

Fren

You are not my type, way too old, and I'm not ready..

So let's meet

Is she a lover, is she a friend?

The message to Beep* is true. That doesn't stop Life though. Boop* goes on as UB Boy and dates with a sweet girl that rose from the sweet lakes over yonder. She utters that he is not her type, way too old, and she is not ready.

So let's meet, she adds..

Fren & a Boy called UB

1. **You are not my type**
2. **Jij laat mij mijn thuis weer zien**
3. **DiscoPunk Girl**
4. **2 Seconds**
5. **Jealous Boy**

You are not my type

Dear Fren

Indeed a beautiful smile

I'd like to steal some of that joy

Tell me, what do you love to do?

Let me hear your voice

I like your messages UB

But I ran into someone totally my type

I should not split my attention

So I'm not ready and you're twice my age

Please talk to me

Wow! So mr. Right half your age dumped you

For an appointment with his dentist?

Is her smile less frighteningly beautiful than yours..?

Is that a man to not withstand such breeze

I am storm proof Baby, I'll give you worth your money!

...Hello Baby, are you still there?

Hello?!

Not very Cool Frenny Dear. Bye

I'm hurt dr. UB, heal my soul

Come on Baby, I wanna see you

But you're not my type?

Please talk to me...

I feel so lost and here's a friend

You pulled me in, your picture did

This crossing we Met

There's a reason for That

You are not my type

But you make me feel great

Friendship is worth a 1000 Golden Years

Maybe even more worth than...

Jij laat mij mijn thuis weer zien

Jij inspireert me Fren
Ik voel me thuis komen met jou
Ik kom thuis
En er ligt een berichtje klaar
Hoe was mijn sollicitatiegesprek?
Er is iemand voor me thuis
Elke avond zegt iemand me welterusten als IK naar bed toe ga
Dat ik je nog nooit gezien heb doet er niet toe
Je bent er

Dat je dat voor je vriend doet, geweldig
Als je dat later voor je man doet, dan ben ik de gelukkige die het ook heeft gehad
Zo lang als dat mag duren neem ik het volledig van je aan
En als ik het later voor mijn vrouw doe, dan ben jij de gelukkige die ik het ook heb gegeven

Je bent voor mij echt een geschenk
En ik neem het zoals het komt
Met jou kom ik weer tot rust
Met jou ga ik weer om me heen kijken
De dingen weer zien en waarderen
Jij laat mij mijn thuis weer zien
Dank je Fren!

Ik investeer in je UB. En dat weet je.
Wat een toverwoorden. Ja ik weet het.
Maar ik kan het niet geloven. Wat hoor ik dat graag.
Dank je liefste Frenneke, liefste vriendinneke van mij..

DiscoPunk Girl

There is Fren

A beautiful high heeled Creature
Looking to the Left, searching for the Right
Looking for me girl? It's UB boy

In City lighting
Her high heels
Confidently beat the urban floor
It's a disco beat I now shift in new exotic directions

My Girl that is
Wow, an exciting wrap and wonderful
I will slow down and take good care
To unwrap this nice bonbon

But first we'll settle down
To get our senses in sync
I let her voice speak
I let her smile reach

Hey foxy lady
I hear those grand dark drums blow
And breeze the many voices around us
In a soft birds choir

I read those beautiful lips
Cause they may unveil magic words
I boldly stare into your eyes, forgive me
Cause it may be so, they'll be a promising land

It is not to judge your lifelines
That I take your hand
I just like to see the hand
That'll wrap mine, when a street wants us to cross
Or when the moment comes
That we will do that just for fun

2 Seconds

I saw you for the first time UB dear
You are cool and we lost track of time
And yesterday our voices met again
They sank together in deep ancient layers

We touched the bottom together (last night)
And when I looked up in the night sky (when you were alone smoking afterwards)
I watched the 1000 nearby Suns (I told you so to look beyond our Star)
Worlds long ago reject me in the Future (a future being written as I speak)

A memorable night that I will treasure
We won't ever know what comes around
For 2 seconds I saw the altar blinking
Then it disappeared again

Thank you UB my Boy
I need no more Today
I'll stop searching
and Focus on You

Jealous Boy

I found in you what I need UB dear
And I know you need more than just a friend
I won't hold you searching, although
I'm not sure how I would feel about that

I know what you mean Fren
It would be strange to stop the flower grow
Growing in the windowsill
Casting its shadow ahead in the land beyond
To let go your hand

I will join a nice party Tonight
My phone will be your ears
Its lens will introduce you to my Friends
I want people to witness our Friendship

So grateful to be at a party in your pocket UB
But it's well past midnight now, I fall asleep in your pants
Sweet dreams await me on the threshold
When you come home from this thrilling Party
Please do wake me in your sweet World

I'll be there for you UB Boy
I love you Bitch

5 weeks in a row 24/7
11:00 AM till 2:00 PM. "Good night!"
7:00 AM. "Good morning!"
Noon, afternoon. "Good evening Love!"
We texted 360 pages in fucking MS Word
Covering 50,400 minutes
That intense we met
How can I keep up the speed and sync my feelings?!

And then 2 million 419 thousand and 200 seconds of Fighting...
I love figures yes I do

-Fighting. Fren and UB- Are they fighting?

-So much Love- in their friendship?

(Just talk to me) What happened? (and pick up the phone!) -Does it matter-

(I always wanted you to find a nice girl...) No, -No, no, no- no trivial fights in my lyrics

-A moment of jealousy- caught poor UB Boy

And that shocked his new found friend

NOW -God reveals his Plan- and the solution

their Chemistry creates. -Thus UB speaks:-

Here I stand naked
See me, yeah watch your friend
It's Me. Jealousy
Yeah it's Jealousy

Does that prove my love
A Friend or a Lover
Who cares
Who gives a Fuh..

Here I stand naked
See, watch your friend
Yeah it is Me. It is Jealousy
Oh it is, Oh it is

Do you think Love comes free
That it won't hurt
You wanted to feel. Yeah
So feel (it)

Yes I know
I lost 20 years
Cause you didn't know
What to feel

You, don't blame the world
It's You that got your wings
To fly, to go up high
So fly