

Bob Mould, My Old Friend

My old friend / take a moment, and you'll understand
All things end / walk away with a lesson in hand

You gave your all / so you thought
You said goodbye never once

My old friend / tug away at the heartstrings again
I got away from you / you made me leave
And it's all I can stand

Are you surprised? / Time is moving by
You sit idle as I fly