

Tom T. Hall, No New Friends Please

I'd like to be your friend but think of all the friends I've been
I never thought there'd come a day I never thought I'd hear me say
I'd disappoint you in the end no new friends please no new friends for me

Memories of old acquaintances keep on coming back
Some I met at garden parties buddies by the railroad track
I'd like to be your friend...

What we are is self-appointed there's nothing we can do
We'd lose touch with one another and that ain't fair to me or you
I'd like to be your friend...