

Al Jarreau, My Old Friend

I can recall those warm summer days
No decisions, child's play
Did they slip away?
Gone forever, gone forever
Lost to yesterday
From the beginning you've been
Always there my old friend
True until the end of time
As I walk down, streets full of amber leaves
I see nothing's really changed at all
We're just older now
Still together, still together
After all these years
And from the beginning you've been
Always there my old friend
True until the end of time
My old friend
From the beginning you've been
Always there my old friend
True until the end of time
Still together, after all these years
And from the beginning you've been
Always there my old friend
True until the end of time
My old friend
But from the beginning you've been
Always there my old friend
True until the end of time
My old friend
But from the beginning you've been
Always there my old friend
You've been true until the end of time
My old friend
From the beginning you've been
Always there my old friend
True until the end of time