

# Bob Dylan, He Was A Friend Of Mine

He was a friend of mine  
He was a friend of mine  
Every time I think about him now  
Lord I just can't keep from cryin'  
'Cause he was a friend of mine

He died on the road  
He died on the road  
He never had enough money  
To pay his room or board  
And he was a friend of mine

I stole away and cried  
I stole away and cried  
'Cause I never had too much money  
And I never been quite satisfied  
And he was a friend of mine

He never done no wrong  
He never done no wrong  
A thousand miles from home  
And he never harmed no one  
And he was a friend of mine

He was a friend of mine  
He was a friend of mine  
Every time I hear his name  
Lord I just can't keep from cryin'  
'Cause he was a friend of mine.