

Chris De Burgh, Old Friend

Old friend, so you're in trouble again, you ask me today,
To try and find a little time, and maybe buy a glass of wine,
Old friend, I'm coming through...

Old friend, Yes I remember you, always a smile on your face,
Oh memory from years before, an old man and a little boy,
Old friend, I remember you...

You used to take me fishing down by the wishing well,
One day you threw a wish in, and we listened while it fell,
And you made a wish...

"When the years are heavy, and my heart is growing cold,
Well I wish when the evening comes that there'll always
be...Some old friend who'll miss me too..."

Well I do, so old friend I'm coming through...
Yes, for you I'll always find the time, we will have a bottle
of wine, old friend, I'm here by your side, Oh, to the very end,
Old friend...I miss you too...My dear old friend...
Old friend...Old friend...