

# Chris De Burgh, One Word

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 a 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 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...