George Strait, I Met A Friend Of Yours Today

Yes, I know I'm late gettin' home tonight Can supper wait, I quess I lost my appetite Yeah you can fix me a drink, oh anything's okay Oh, by the way I met a friend of yours today

I was workin' on the other side of town And comin' home I thought I'd stop and have a round And in this bar I heard someone speak your name And that's how I met a friend of yours today

I listened for awhile and I could tell
That that stranger there he knew you much to well
And I introduced myself and you should have seen his face
Oh what a shame I met a friend of yours today

Please don't cry woman 'cause it's much too late for tears Yeah, I'm sorry too 'cause it hurts after all these years

And ain't it sad a love like ours should end this way And all because I met a friend of yours today