

# John Entwistle, Billy

Billy and me we've been friends since '65  
Thought there were days that would never end  
Man we were so alive  
Now I'm bald with a little bit older gone our separate ways  
Hey boy if you're still out there I'm thinking about you today.

Oh where does the time go, oh where does the time go.

Billy was a fighter yea you could knock them out  
Whenever I got myself in trouble you taught them what a friend was about  
But now I hear he's moved up north with his wife and kids  
Hey boy if you're still out there I was a remembering.

Oh where does the time go, oh where does the time go.

Keeps on slipping away, oh yea  
Nothing stays the same, oh no.

Oh me and Billy  
Oh where does the time gooh where does the time go