

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