

# Molly Hatchet, Trust Your Old Friend

I'm going to tell you about it here,  
I can't remember how old I was,  
When Mama said to me,  
If it makes you happy, son,  
Then be what you want to be.  
Now, Lord, that my arms they're reaching for the sky.  
The people I thought were my friends are starting to wonder why,  
And I say

Chorus:  
Have some trust in your old friend, baby,  
I'll be around if you need a helping hand.  
I've traveled around,  
Lord, playing my songs almost for free,  
If you're wondering what it's worth, it means the world to me.  
Now all they do is turn their heads when I walk by,  
I can't see why they don't understand, hell, they just wondering why,  
And I say

Chorus:  
Have some trust in your old friend, baby,  
I'll be around if you need a helping hand.  
The time has come for me to say these words to all of you.  
Y'all always trusted me before, well I am doing what I got to do,  
You talk about me behind my back and play your foolish games.  
But when it comes to real trust, baby,  
it's worth much more than fame.  
Have some trust in your old friend, baby,  
I'll be around if you need a helping hand.  
(REPEAT)