

# My Old Friend

John Hiatt

I thought we were gonna make that bridge, what did I know  
Me and my expectations was always high  
"Like a Rolling Stone" is playing on the radio  
It made you cry  
But we got by  
CHORUS:  
My old friend  
You make me feel young again  
My old friend  
You're just as pretty as you were back then  
A Corvair with no floorboards, a Gibson Hummingbird  
Driving south to the mouth of the river  
song Patchouli oil and motor oil  
And you knew all the words  
Now you're looking fine  
In a hook-up line  
CHORUS  
BRIDGE:  
You've got kids, I've got kids  
And they all want to know  
Just what is what like when we were young  
I tell them I'm no different now  
Just late for the show  
So grab your "Aqualung"  
The loading has begun  
CHORUS  
My old friend  
My old friend  
My old friend

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>