

Old Friend

Michael Feinstein

Love is rare, life is strange
Nothing lasts, people change Every time I've lost another lover
I call up my old friend
And I say let's get together
I'm under the weather
Another love has come to an end And she listens as I tell her my sad story
And wonders at my taste in friends
And we ponder why I do it
And the pain of getting through it
And she laughs and says, "You'll do it again" But we sit in a bar and talk till two
'Bout life and love as old friends do
And tell each other what we've been through
How love is rare, life is strange
Nothing lasts, people change And I ask her if her life is ever lonely
And if she ever feels despair
And she says she's learned to love it
'Cause that's really all part of it
And it helps her feel the good times when they're there Yes, we sit in a bar and talk till two
About life and love as old friends do
And tell each other what we've been through
How love is rare, life is strange
Nothing lasts, people change And we wonder if I'll live with any lovers
Or spend my life alone
And the bartender is dozing
And it's getting time for closing
So we figure that I'll go out on my own But we'll meet the year we're sixty-two
And travel the world as old friends do
And tell each other what we've been through
How love is rare, life is strange
Nothing lasts, people change Love is rare, life is strange
Nothing lasts, people change
Old friend

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