

My Old Pals

[Kim Carnes](#)

John and Lucky saw me off
The whistle called the times
Just six days out to the coast
Just six days behind But I've seen every state since then
Where my boys have gone
Is known to God and four strong winds
And I'm here all alone Now, ten long years have somehow passed
Since, I've seen my hometown
And times I've spent upon those streets
And faint familiar sounds Still whisper gently in my ear
And play upon my eyes
And I had hold this memories
Till one by one they die But I still belong to everyone
And if my sleep allows
Then I'll be running wild tonight
With all of my old pals I can hear your passing trains
And wonder what they see
And somewhere out my window
Are the places that I might be Now, I'm chasing down those pretty boys
They wander through my mind
Maybe, they'll remember me
When I work off my time But I still belong to everyone
And if my sleep allows
Then all those boys will dance tonight
With me and my old pals But I'm running every single night
And every single days
Lord, I've tried everything I know
To somehow find my way Back to that one place in time
That fond memory endows
To me and my old pals

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