

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 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 My old friend
You make me feel young again
My old friend
You're just as pretty as you were back then 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 My old friend
You make me feel young again
My old friend
You're just as pretty as you were back then My old friend
My old friend
My old friend

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