

Friendly Companion

Wayne Mills Band

We drove through the slow rain
From Fort Worth to Houston
With no conversation
But we had a ball
Reminiscing's a thin line
Between heartache and good times
So we laughed and cried at them all

One after one the stories went on
Some sad and most of them true
When you're all alone so far away from home
Who do you turn to?

CHORUS

Friendly companion sing me a song
Show me a daydream so I can move on
Friendly companion I'll sing along
To all of your stories
of ex-wives and knife fights
Bar rooms and bright lights
Ture love at first sight and how she's done you wrong
Sing me a honky-tonk song

Thank you, Waylon, for your company
Now hop in the back and wake up old Hank
He's ridin' shotgun with me

CHORUS

Friendly companion sing me a song
Show me a daydream so I can move on
Friendly companion I'll sing along
To all of your stories
of ex-wives and knife fights
Bar rooms and bright lights
Ture love at first sight and how she's done you wrong
Sing me a honky-tonk song

About ex-wives and knife fights
Bar rooms and bright lights
Ture love at first sight and how she's done you wrong

Play me a honky-tonk song

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