

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 riversong

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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