Old Friend

Shooter Jennings

Was it really years ago? It seems like only yesterday The last time that I saw You laugh at me and fly away I remember all of the good times And the songs we used to sing Old friend, we sure have missed you But you ain't missed a thing Lord, you should've heard the music And all the changes it's gone through But the funny thing is lately It keeps on easing back to you But there's always something missing It'll never be the same Old friend, we sure have missed you But you ain't missed a thing They've been writin' books about you And the stories that they tell Make you look like some kind of angel And we both know you're as mean as hell Well, I've had my share of hard times But I've lived through the strain Old friend, I sure have missed you But you ain't missed a thing People talk about you After all this time You were many things to many people But you were a friend of mine I've been thinking 'bout how long You've been gone, the things you've never seen But old friend, I sure have missed you But you ain't missed a thing Old buddy, we sure've missed you But you ain't missed a thing

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