

Old Friends

Roger Taylor

When the sun got big, and the night came down,
We used to share a drink - and let the demons out.
We let the good times rock, you made the bad times roll
We used to laugh a lot, you had a lot of soul.

Old friends in better times.

And when the going got hard,
When times were tough.
We put our backs to the wall,
You used to strut your stuff.
With a head held high, and a heart so big,
One fist at the sky and shake a leg.

Old friends in better times

(Even though, even though we miss you now
Look forward don't look back
We'll get by somehow)

And so I raise my glass in a last goodbye!
Sleep in peace old friend, for me you'll never die.
The best thing I can say, after all this time, is
You were a real friend, of mine.

Old friends in better times.

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