

He Was A Friend Of Mine

Dave Van Ronk

He was a friend of mine
He was a friend of mine
Every time I think about him now
Lord I just can't keep from crying
Cause he was friend a friend of mineHe died on the road
He died on the road
He never had no money
To pay his room or board
He was a friend of mineI stole away and cried
I stole away and cried
Cause I never had too much money
And I can't be satisfied
He was a friend of mineHe never done no wrong
He never done no wrong
He was just a poor boy
Long way from home
He was a friend of mine

Songwriters

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