It's like when you're makin' conversation And you're tryin' not to scream And you're tryin' not to tell 'em You don't care what they mean

And you're really feelin' fragile And you really can't get home And you really feel abandoned But you wanna be alone

Old friends, they shine like diamonds Old friends, you can always call Old friends, Lord, you can't buy 'em You know it's old friends, after all

And when the house is empty
And the lights begin to fade
And there's nothing to protect you
Except the window shade
And it's hard to put your finger
On the thing that scares you most
And you can't tell the difference
Between an angel and a ghost

Old friends, they shine like diamonds Old friends, you can always call Old friends, Lord, you can't buy 'em You know it's old friends, after all

Old friends, they shine like diamonds Old friends, you can always call Old friends, Lord, you can't buy 'em You know it's old friends, after all