Friendamine

Josh Ritter

Over hill and over dale Goodbye, little nightingale I'll still love you, I'll still pine I just thought you were a friendamine A friendamine a friendamine

First time I saw you said my, oh my Lightning strikes the heart must skip a little beat to survive Now you're gone but I'll get by I just thought you were a friendamine A friendamine a friendamine

When we met I found true love Yes and for a while it was now You don't write, you don't call It hurts a little, that is all

On come the thunder, on come the wind Heartbreak blowing in all over again I'll forget about you, honey, I don't mind I just thought you were a friendamine A friendamine a friendamine

When we met I found true love Yes and for a while it was now You don't write, you don't call It hurts a little, that is all It hurts a little but oh well It's not as if it's living hell it's Awful strange, kinda sad Remembering the fun we had

For now I got your name on the tip of my tongue But I'll forget the memory of the things that you done People ask about me gonna have to reply I thought she was a friendamine A friendamine a friendamine

Over hill and over dale Goodbye, little nightingale I'll still love you, I'll still pine I just thought you were a friendamine A friendamine a friendamine

A friendamine a friendamine