

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