

## A Friend to You

Warren Haynes

Dive in, dive in, boy  
The water's only deep  
And head first is the only way into this life

Oh sit right down  
Is there anything I can do  
To be a friend to you  
Maybe give you something you could keep  
But what would that be

Ride on, ride on, boy  
Your white horse into the wind  
Critic's darling-poet to the working man  
They try to love you but they will never understand

Oh sit right down  
Is there anything I can do  
To be a friend to you  
Maybe give you something you could keep  
Everything you had you either lost or threw away  
And at the end of the day  
I guess that's what I'll be  
When you're finally through with me

You and your mystical charm  
A hole in your soul-another in your arm  
People bow down to you  
But they could never bow so low as when you sink  
Like a stone  
Into your blue throne

Wasted, wasted, wasting away  
Like the years we've both seen come and go  
No way to bring it all back  
Screaming your lungs out  
Where have all the listeners gone?  
Did they turn their back on greatness?  
Did they turn their back on a light divine?  
They say every star burns out in time

Boy, sit right down  
Is there anything I can do  
To be a friend to you  
Maybe give you something you could keep  
But what would that be  
Everything you had you either lost or threw away  
I'll tell ya, at the end of the day  
I guess that's what I'll be  
When you're finally through with me  
When you're finally through with me  
When you're finally through with me