## **Old Friends**

What about Michael ? What about Jane ? We used to be so closed at time What about them ? What about old friends ? What about life ? You'd better take your puppy now and take it away Somethimes I turn on my back I see old stories and old friends we tried to practise all that was nice we tried to make it all so nice ... so nice ! Sometimes I can't remind their names but what we've done I've never laid away we were never satisfied and all it seemed to be a waste of time Maybe you could be the one I've never met before Maybe I could fall in love again or maybe no

[chorus]
I don't know...What's going on
I don't know...If I'll see them all
I don't know...What canged our lifes
I don't know...What's tearing me inside

Sometimes at the station train we wondered about our ways we knew how quickly you can rise and we knew how quickly you can fall Sometimes our eyes were grave 'cause we were never satisfied but Bobby gave us all its best the influence he could wield was great, was great Maybe you ...

[chorus] I don't know ...

After years of darkness I can see the light and what was bad it's now bright Run to me and think of home your parents there all alone Listen to me you everyone it's there that life start again