

# The Friend Song

Joe Walsh

I have a friend  
He's like my brother  
And every now and then we sit down  
And we talk to each other

One time we talked  
All about the future  
And we shared each others' dreams and plans  
For later on, when we both had time at hand  
And weren't so damn busy  
Me and my friend

And the thing I don't understand  
Dear God, where is he?  
Where is he?

And so my friend, I must say  
So long, for now  
Your time is over  
I must go on

You are my brother  
This is your song  
It will last forever, forever, forever  
We'll be friends that long