

What a Friend You Are

Tom Paxton

What a friend you are
If I had a golden star I'd pin it on you
For seeing it through with me, with me

What a friend indeed
Oh they all but had me... till you came along
And you made me strong and free, and free

When I needed you, you were there
Before I knew I needed you, you came through
When the luck was bad
When bad luck was all I had and no one cared
You were there

What a special friend
Just the kind who'll never bend or break away
You said you'd stay and here you are
Here you are

When I needed you, you were there
Before I knew I needed you, you came through
When the luck was bad
When bad luck was all I had and no one cared
You were there

What a special friend
Just the kind who'll never bend or break away
You said you'd stay and here you are
Here you are, what a special friend you are