

# Friends

Dan Bern

Where did my friends go  
Where did my friends go  
Are they in the bar  
Or waiting in the car  
Or did they just take off for good  
An hour ago

Where did my friends go  
Where did my friends go  
Are they in Duluth  
In a ticket booth  
Or do they run the fish house  
In Key Largo

You were a supermodel  
Long and lean  
We were particularly low and mean  
Low and mean  
Some of them died young  
And some of them died later  
And a couple of them might even get  
To bury me

Where did my friends go  
Where did my friends go  
Floating in the air  
Or walking 'round downstairs  
Or did they get held up  
In the embargo

Where did my friends go  
Where did my friends go