

Old Buddies

Daniel Lavoie

On the night train to Monte-Carlo through the misty countryside
I could see the new moon rising and you know she don't roll she
glides

So smooth in my berth these Italian trains sure are a marvelous
ride

I watch the little stone houses popping like a dream, in and out
of the night

And I was thinking if you could be here, we could talk till three or four

Get the feeling good together like so many times before
Well I missed you through November, but I'll be seeing you soon
With the waning moon if the clouds don't hide it
We could doze away and watch it sail

If you're fed up with lonely stories of lost and wayward traveling bands

I'd be hard up to tell you of the glories though the road calls
again and again

And it might just eventually win

It seems the further you get away the further away you get
And the further away you get the further you get away

Well I missed you through November, but I'll be seeing you soon
With the waning moon if the clouds don't hide it
We'll get some beer and talk about the girls we knew

If you've fed up with lonely stories of lost and wayward traveling bands

I'd be hard up to tell you of the glories though the road calls
again and again

And it might just eventually win

The further you get away the further away you get
The further away you get the further you get away...