

## 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...