

Old Friend

Dean Brody

It's been so many years since we laughed and played 'neath this
oak
I hope you don't mind me stoppin' by to catch up
Maybe tell a few jokes
Your mama still makes the sweetest tea this side of Memphis
It's good to see some things never change in this town with no
fences

Why all the friends that you make when you're young always the
best
I haven't found one like you, at least not yet
It's good to see you, old friend
It's good to see you, old friend

Man that old tree fort has sure gotten high off the ground
Where we choked down our first beer, practiced our cussin' and
threw dirt bombs
Defendin' our town
Remember talkin' bout the army, and goin' on and on 'bout Kelly-
Ann
You became one heck of a pilot, and I got her ring on my hand

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I'll never forget the day they said you went down in that plane
I'm so glad you're finally at home, asleep in this shade
I hope you like these flowers I got you, they're red
Thanks for listenin', sure do miss you old friend