

# Steven

Denison Witmer

This was the first year  
Of our years together  
Your mother got sick  
And your sister got married

And this was the first year  
Of our songs together  
Simple cords are lovely  
Simple words are heartfelt

Its the best friends that need you  
In my case believe you  
Its the best friends lives kiss you  
In my case miss you

And you were there on Queen Street  
When I was feeling down  
And every word I said  
Felt like it meant nothing

The only one I have  
That understands my blues  
Is making big predictions  
Of life on the west coast soon

Its the best friends that make you  
Sometimes they break you  
Its the best friends that move you  
In my case see through you

Its the best friends that need you  
Sometimes the leave you  
Its the best friends lives kiss you  
In my case I'll miss you

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Its the best friends that need you  
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