

The Friend Song

Joe Walsh

I have a friend
He's like my brother
And every now and then we sit down
And we talk to each other

One time we talked
All about the future
And we shared each others' dreams and plans
For later on, when we both had time at hand
And weren't so damn busy
Me and my friend

And the thing I don't understand
Dear God, where is he?
Where is he?

And so my friend, I must say
So long, for now
Your time is over
I must go on

You are my brother
This is your song
It will last forever, forever, forever
We'll be friends that long