

These old town roads don't seem the same
When you're not around, but we still speak your name
A name like that sticks in your mind
Like a character from an old school nursery rhyme
And though it's sad to see
You will never be a distant memory
'Cause you were always a friend to me

When we first met, I was just fifteen
You gave me your hat, said it was Pete Doherty's
Well, I don't know if that's true, but knowing you, it could we
ll have been
All the things you've done and seen, I don't need to pretend
'Cause you and I are friends until the end
Well, I mean, the end for me

Remember the time that you jumped in a skip
Just to make us laugh and it did?
Remember the times when we were kids
In clothes that didn't fit?
And in my mind, you're on that ironing board, singing "Surfin'
USA"
Yeah, in my mind, you're still here today
La-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la

And if you heard this song, well, you'd probably laugh
Saying, "Dry your eyes, stop acting so damn daft"
And if I saw your face, but every day, I do
And every time my phone lights up, I wish that it was you
I think you would agree
That you will never be a distant memory
My friend, my mate, Jimi