

## Abe Wassenstein

Peter Doherty

He lived on a rock  
And you know he died upon a road  
You know he died on a roll

I sit and stare  
I say a prayer  
It's a kind of, it's a kind of prayer  
For a friend of mine

He was a friend  
You know he was a friend  
He was a friend, friend of mine

When I sit and stare  
Say a kind of prayer  
Say in song for a friend of mine

Cause he was, he was a friend of mine  
Yes, oh yes he was he's names Abe Wassenstein

Well I sit and stare  
Say a kind of prayer  
Say a prayer for Abe Wassenstein

Well I sit and stare  
I say a kind of prayer  
Saying a kind of prayer for Abe Wassenstein

Abe Wassenstein