

# Old Friend

Racoon

Old friend  
Look what the cat dragged in  
All of the color is gone  
But I remember the tattoos on your skin  
Living is easy  
If you know what you're looking for  
You say living is easy  
With a handful of friends you cannot end up poor  
Old friend  
Hey, look what the wind blew home  
And you're welcome, you're always welcome  
I hope that you know

Just look at the time, look at the time  
Watch it roll away  
'Cause I think about time and I think about you  
Those were the golden days  
With my old friend, my old friend  
Old friend

You're like the scars on the old bear  
That tell that he's been somewhere  
You've seen more than most  
Yet you never ever have been so scared  
You're like the old car we all look at  
You're the father we all want  
You are a teacher and a good friend  
I hope to see you happy again

Just look at the time, you look at the time  
Watch it roll away  
As I think about time and I think about you  
Those were the golden days  
Oh, look at the time and the years that were mine  
And how it rolled away  
As I think about time and I think about you  
Those were the golden days  
With my old friend, my old friend  
Old friend

Life comes with a price  
"I'm running out of friends", he said  
I'm not afraid to go  
But I don't wanna go just yet  
I buried three dogs and a dream  
And every day I miss my beautiful wife  
The time gives and shakes away  
Well, there you go, I suppose that's life

Oh, look at the time, just look at the time  
Watch it roll away, mm  
As I think about time and I think about you  
Those were the golden days  
Oh, look at the time and the years that were mine  
And how it rolled away, away  
As I think about time, I think about you  
Those were the golden days