

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