

My Friend John

The 88

My friend John
He's passed on
Far away
Or so they say

Remember driving by the house on the sea
And you were quiet in the back of my car
Headed to hear about how bad it could be

Now I'm alive and I can't find the door
Do you have what you had
With you anymore
My friend John

My friend Keith
Went to sleep
He's gone away
Or so they say

Remember walking through the flowers in the yard
And I was trying not to forget to breathe
And we were swallowed by the mouth of the stars

Now I'm alive and I'm stuck on the stage
And you're a voice in a dream
From a different age
My friend Keith

Remember walking through the flowers in the yard
And I was trying not to flinch when I breathe
And we were swallowed by the mouth of the stars

Now I'm alive and I'm stuck on the stage
And you're a voice in a dream
In a different age
My friend John