

Hold an Old Friend's Hand

The Walker Brothers

Another year and I'm still here
The grass just will not grow on this old hill
Still I just can't let it go
I don't believe it's cause I'm cold
Or partial to the crazy life I'm caught in
Sometimes I feel the hand of time
moving like its body was broke
and it's then I miss your sighs
and the tender words you spoke

Hey, that's okay, come on around and get yourself together
Won't you come on around and hold an old friend's hand
Babe, I promise not to throw you
You don't have to stay, I just want to hold you
Won't you come on around
and hold an old friend's hand

Another year is dead and gone
The sun don't want to shine on this old hill
or anything that's mine
I don't believe it hurts to grow
even when the crop you sow is a failure
Sometimes I wish I had no pride
I'd go off and sell my soul
But how do you say goodbye
To the only truth you've known

Hey, that's okay, come on around and get yourself together
Won't you come on around and hold an old friend's hand
Babe, baby I promise not to throw you
You don't have to stay, I just want to hold you
Won't you come on around
and hold an old friend's hand

Oh babe, honey everybody makes mistakes
We feel a lot of life that way
Don't you think by now I know that?
Look what's brought us both back
Now, while the leaves still dance on the wind
While the moon and the clouds come spinning
Will you whisper my name again?
Again and again and again

Hey, that's okay, come on around and get yourself together
Won't you come on around and hold an old friend's hand
Around and around with you I've been
Flat on