

He Was A Friend Of Mine

Tom Jones

He was a friend of mine
He was a friend of mine
Every time I think about him now
I just can't keep from crying
'Cause he was a friend of mine

He was a friend of mine
He was a friend of mine
Never had no money
To pay for his fine
He was a friend of mine

He never done no wrong
He never done no wrong
He was just a poor boy
A long way from home
And he was a friend of mine

He died on the road
He died on the road
Never had no money
For sufficient clothes
He was a friend of mine

I stole away and cried
I stole away and cried
Never had too much money
Never been quite satisfied
But he was a friend of mine

He was a friend of mine
He was a friend of mine
Every time I think about him now
I just can't keep from crying
Cause he was a friend of mine