

Hello My Old Friend

Electric Light Orchestra

Early morning day is dawning
Cooling towers and factory gates
Dirty streets and laughing people
Skinny dogs and beer crates

Hello my old friend
Hello my old friend

Sad canals green black water
Somewhere bicycles and beds
Wet and windy afternoons
And pigeons coo in garden sheds

Hello my old friend
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High-rise tower blocks with panoramic
Views of trains and coal
Tiehead railway tracks tread faithfully
The gas works to behold

Hello my old friend
Hello my old friend

Just to see the sunset
Pretty rainbows over your majestic towers
To feel your earth beneath my feet
Here I could stand for hours and hours

(young girls sing Fara Jacka in the background)

Big machines that once were champions
Turn to dust under the sky
Broken windows choking chimneys
Factory walls for miles and miles

By bye my old friend
By bye my old friend

Just to see the sunset
pretty rainbows over your majestic towers
To feel your earth beneath my feet
Here I could stand for hours and hours