

## Old Friends

## Everything But the Girl

Not for the first time I look back  
on all those years  
Not for the last time names will ring  
in my ear  
When there was just a gang of us  
Storming the town by train and bus  
A moment of thought this heart sends  
to old friends

Not for the first time I look back  
on my first love  
Unable to speak or think or move  
hand in glove  
But what of it now and where is he  
He who once meant so much to me  
Because we are not, I can't pretend  
now old friends

I was told love should hold old friends  
I was told love should hold old friends  
But when you leave you will close the door  
behind you  
Don't we always  
And time won't make amends  
to old friends

Standing here with my arm around you  
life's moved on  
And all its borderlines  
are being redrawn  
The winter has come the roads are white  
Everyone's home late tonight  
May we stay or will it depend  
as old friends  
In the end still old friends