How you been?
It would be so nice to see you, my old friend What's been going on?
Are you still singing that same old song?
Has your days been treating you well?
Are the nights still cold as hell?
It would be so nice to hear from you again
My old friend

I hear all the old folks are gone, I guess we're the ones now That's the way it goes, those crowded days are behind us now

May your backside catch the wind
May you have many more days to spend
I could see you again,
my old friend

We always knew those days would forever last And all those friends we had would never pass But they did and the numbers grow small For a time we had it all Like to see you again sometime I'll try to call, my old friend

May your backside catch the wind May you have many more days to spend I could see you again, my old friend