

Enemies And Friends

Johnny Rivers

In 1969, I was following the sun
On my highway of enemies and friends
Just hoping that I might see the grave/gray distant/eastern line
Before the time came for me to meet my end
And it's/we said how the good times just come and go
Like the wind, like the rain, like the time
Revolution they tell just to lose your friend
And I hope at the end you'll be mine

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And I hope at the end you'll be mine
Yes I hope at the end you'll be mine