I'm thinking of you tonight old pal and wishing that you was here

I'm dreaming of the time and the days gone by when you filled my heart with cheer

I remember the nights when all alone we sang sweet dotted line

No other face can take your place in my heart old pal of mine

The old pals are always the best you see new friends you could find every day

But they can't fill the places or ever be like the old pals of yesterday

I'm wondering just where you are tonight and if you ever think of me

It would make my weary heart so light sweetheart your face again to see

But in my checked life I find nothing comes right it seems

Still you'll always be a pal of mine though it may be only in dreams

The old pals are always...