Billy old Billy (2x)

Man with the words of wisdom

They found his long black coat

On the banks of the river

'Cause he never came back

In it's pocket they found notes

He' d written some time ago

About his so called friends

It read...

Love all your friends

But never trust any one of them

Which got me thinking about

My very own friends

Mirror mirror on the wall Who is the deadliest of them all I ask you now-tears in my eyes

Billy old Billy (2x)
Man with the words of wisdom
See them coming
Hear them talk
Never believe a word they say
He told me one day
Even behind the smile
That he wore on his wrinkled face
Everyday
You could see the scars
Of hurt from the past
Which got me thinking of
My very own so called friend