

A Little Street Where Old Friends Meet

Nat King Cole

It's just a little street where old friends meet
I'd love to wander back someday
To you, it may be old and sort of tumbled down
But it means a lot to folks in my hometown

Although I'm rich or poor, I still feel sure
I'm welcome as the flowers in May
It's just a little street where old friends meet
And treat you in the same old way

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