

## To A Friend

Pete Murray

Waiting for the summer to come,  
And i am falling into a deeper slum  
Cos' i am thinking how we were  
Yesterday good friends. your mother  
I saw her yesterday and we were talking  
Of how we used to play and now im missing  
Your company so much today.

I think you know every secret that i hold.  
And i think you know every dream that i ever told  
Na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na.  
My friend i think it's time we caught up  
And i feel the years are going by so fast.  
I think that we should have some laughs.  
My friend come out and play with me cos'  
I am lonely and playing on this swing and  
I need someone to come and push on me.

I think you know every secret that i hold.  
And i think you know every dream that i ever told.  
Na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na.