

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.
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.