

## (I Could Have Been Your) Best Old Friend

Bonnie Raitt

Fate is mighty cruel  
Where true love is concerned  
It seems you give out more  
Than you ever have returned  
Lately I have tried  
To make it on my own  
Another nite has passed  
Looks like I'm bound to be alone  
Bound to be alone

Now solitude is fine  
When you really need it  
When your soul is dry  
Sometimes loneliness can feed it  
When you need a lover  
You know there's nothin' else will do  
When you need love most  
You know it turns it's back on you

Oh, I can make it thru without your company  
I only wish I knew why you won't comfort me  
I thot that I could count on you  
To hear me cryin' out  
I guess that's one comfort  
I will learn to do without

Fallin love too easily  
But never quite so fast  
So you are not the first and, lord  
You sure won't be the last  
The thing about the situation  
That makes me feel so sad  
I could've been the best old friend  
That you have ever had  
I could've been the best old friend  
That you have ever had