

Old Friend

Renato Russo

Everytime I've lost another lover
I call up my old friend
And say let's get together
I'm under the weather

Another love has suddenly come to an end
And he listens as I tell him my sad story
And wonders at my taste in men
And we wonder why I do it

And the pain of getting through it
And he laughs and says: "You'll do it again !"
And we sit in a bar and talk till two
'Bout life and love as old friends do

And tell each other what we've been through
How love is rare, life is strange
Nothing lasts, people change
And I ask him if his life is ever lonely

And if he ever feels despair
And he says he's learned to love it
'Cause that's really a part of it
And it helps him feel the good times when they're there

And we wonder if I'll live with any lover
Or spend my life alone
And the bartender is dozing
And it's getting time for closing
So we figure that I'll make it on my own

But we'll meet the year we're sixty-two
And travel the world as old friends do
And tell each other what we've been through
How love is rare, life is strange
Nothing lasts, people change