

Old Friends

Roger Taylor

When the sun got big
And the lights went down
We used to share a drink
And let the demons out

We let the good times rock
We let the bad times roll
We used to laugh a lot
You had a lot of soul

Old friends in better times
Old friend of mine

When the going got hard
When times were tough
We had our backs to the wall
You used to strut your stuff

With a head held high
And a heart so big
One fist to the sky
To shake a leg

Old friends in better times ...

(subtle drum break)

Even though, even though we miss you now
Look forward, don't look back
We'll get by somehow

Old friend of mine ...

And so I raise my glass
In a last goodbye
Leave in peace, old friend
For me you'll never die

The best thing I can say
After all this time
You were a real friend of mine

Old friends in better times ...