

## A Mutual Friend

Wire

As a mutual friend it was difficult to pretend  
That I was anything less than concerned

Hearing of your troubles  
Has forced me to double  
My interest in your current affairs

It's no use despising a new unknown horizon  
Now your son has set his sights on the moon

So precipitous a decision has clouded your vision  
And altered the pitch of your tune

Please don't turn a deaf ear to the noises you hear  
While savagely your love you prune  
For he might replace the old with the moon  
He might replace the old with the moon

In March, April, May, and June  
July, August, September, soon  
He might replace the old with the moon  
It could be October  
November, or even December  
So in January and February remember

He might replace the old with the moon  
He might replace the old quite soon