

# Elton John, Old Friend

I want to be good, I want to be strong  
But I treated him bad, I've done him wrong

I've taken his money, I'm given him hell  
And he takes it all 'cause he knows me well

We can say what we mean and mean what we say  
We don't like to mess around  
But we're there to hold each other up  
When we're falling down

Just like an old friend  
Putting me on my feet again  
Giving me back my pride then  
Letting me go  
Just like an old friend  
Putting me in my place again  
Giving me back my hope then  
Letting me know that he's an old friend

I don't suffer no fools \*I testify\*  
But he must be one for being by my side  
I've broken his heart  
I've shaken his tree  
But still he doesn't want anything from a fool like me

We won't talk for a year or two  
Maybe when we do we won't say much  
Even so we know that out of mind is never out of touch

We're having a man-to-man  
Don't want to get sentimental  
But both of us understand  
We'll never have to say goodbye, just see you later