

Willie Nelson, Old Friends

Old friends pitching pennies in the park
Playing croquet till it's dark old friends mhm old friends
Oh old friends swapping lies of life and loves
Pitching popcorn to the doves old friends mhm old friends
Old friends looking up to watch the birds
Holdin' arms to climb a curb old friends mhm old friends
(guitar)
Old friends Lord when all my work is done
Bless my life and grant me one old friend just one old friend
(guitar)