

MY OLD FRIEND

Intro: |: G | D | Am | Am :|

G D C C
I thought we were gonna make that bridge, what did I know

G D Am Am
Me and my expectations was always high

G D C C
Like a Rollin' Stone is playin' on the radio

Am C
It made you cry

Am C D
But we got by

CHORUS:

G D
My old friend

Am C
You make me feel young again

G D
My old friend

Am C
You're just as pretty as you were back then

A Corvair with no floorboards, a Gibson Humming Bird
Drivin' south to the mouth of the river Somme
Patchouli oil, and motor oil,
And you knew all the words
Now you're lookin' fine
In a hookup line

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

Em D
You got kids, I got kids

C C
And they all wanna know

Em D C C
Just what is what like when we were young

Em D
I tell 'em I'm no different now

C C
Just late for the show

Am C
So grab your aqualung

Am C D
The loading has begun

CHORUS

My old friend
My old friend
My old friend

| G | D | Am | Am | G |