

/ Fmaj7 /Cmaj7 / / / Fmaj7 /Cmaj7 / / Dm7 / G7 / C / Am

Old Friends. Old Friends. Sat on a park bench like bookends.

/ Dm7 / Cmaj7 / G / Am /

A newspaper blown through the grass falls on the round toes

/ Em7 / / F / Am / /

of the high shoes of the Old Friends.

/ Fmaj7 / Cmaj7 / / Dm7 / G7 / Fmaj7 / Em7 / / Dm7

Old Friends. Winter companions the old men. Lost in their

/ G7 / C / Am / / Dm7 / G7 / Em7

overcoats waiting for the sunset. The sounds of the city, sifting

/ Am / G / Am / / F / Am / F / / / /

through trees, settle like dust on the shoulders of the Old Friends.

/ Dm7 / G7 / Cmaj7 / C / F / Fm / C

Can you imagine us years from today, sharing a park bench quietly?

/ C / Dm7 / G7 / Am / /

How terribly strange to see centuries.

/ Fmaj7 / C / / Dm7 / G7 / Fmaj7 / G / / /

Old Friends. Memory brushes the same years.

Dm7 / G7 / C / Am / / / / /

Silently sharing the same fears. *slowing*

Dm7 / / / / C_(1-STRUM)

Time it was & what a time it was it was (-)

slow F_(1-STRUM) Fm_(1-STRUM) C_(1-STRUM) C+_(1-STRUM)

a time of innocence, a time of confidences (-)

faster / F_(1-STRUM) / G7 / G7_(1-STRUM) C_(1-STRUM)

Long ago it must be *slow* I have a photograph

F_(1-STRUM) F_(1-STRUM) / C / /

Preserve your memories, they're all that's left you

→ Dm7 / G7 / / G7 / C / / C / / Dm7 / / G7 / / C / / C