

WILLIE NELSON - HE WAS A FRIEND OF MINE

He was a friend of mine / me.

Every time I think of him / he

I just can't keep from cryin'

Because / 'Cause he was a friend of mine

He died on the road / roof

He died on the road / roof

He just kept on moving

Never reaped what he could sow / saw

And he was a friend of mine / me

I stole away and cried

I stole away and cried

'Cause I never had too much money / honey

And I never been quite / quit satisfied

And he was a friend of mine / me

He never done no wrong / rang

He never done no wrong / rang

A thousand miles from home / hole

And he never harmed no one / nobody

And he was a friend of mine / my

He was a friend of mine / my

He was a friend of mine / my

Every time I hear his name Lord / lorde

I just can't keep from cryin' / cry

'Cause he was a friend of mine / me