

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