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Old Friends
Ben Rector
[Intro]
[Verse 1]
                    Absus4
                                 Ab Absus4
  I can still find Wylie s house
         Absus4
  Riding on my bike with eyes closed
                         Absus4
                                  Ab Absus4
I can name every girl that he took out
Ab
               Absus4
  And from my memory, dial his house phone
[Chorus]
        Ab
                   Eb
                          Fm
Can you take me back when we were just kids
                                Eb
                                               Fm Eaug
Who weren t scared of gettin older? (yeah yeah)
             Ab/Eb
Cause no one knows you like they know you
          Fm
And no one probably ever will
You can grow up, make new ones
But truth is there s nothin like old friends
Ab Eb Fm
                                  Db
                                        Ab Cm Fm
                                                (mmm yeah)
             Cause you can t make old friends
[Verse 2]
Ab
                      Eb
                                   Fm Db
  I can still feel the windows down
              Ab
                                  Eb
                                                         Fm
Listening to Jimmy Eat World riding three-wide on Blake s bench seat (yeah)
                    \mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}
                                 Fm Db
  My God, it s been ten years now
       Ab
I would have his back tomorrow
                                         ^{
m Db}
And he d still fight anyone who tried to touch me
[Chorus]
                   Eb
                          Fm
Can you take me back when we were just kids
                                Eb
                                               Fm Eaug
Who weren t scared of gettin older? (yeah yeah)
             Ab/Eb
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Cause no one knows you like they know you And no one probably ever will Ab You can grow up, make new ones Db But truth is there s nothin like old friends Ab Eb Fm Ab Cm Fm Db Cause you can t make old friends [Bridge] Ab Eb And I ve got some good friends now Eb Db But I ve never seen their parents back porch Eb Fm Db I wouldn t change how things turned out But there s no one in this time zone Fm Who knows what inline skates that I wore [Chorus] Ab Fm Db Cm Can you take me back when we were just kids Fm Eaug Who weren t scared of gettin older? (yeah yeah) Cause no one knows you like they know you Fm And no one probably ever will You can grow up, make new ones Fm Db But the truth is Ab Eb Db Fm That we grow up, then wish we could go back then Db There s nothin like old friends Ab Eb Fm Db Cause you can t make old friends [Ending]

Ab Eb Fm Db Ab