

Old Friends

Joel Plaskett

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D **Em**

Old friends in a deep groove

F#m **Bm** **A** **G**

We still got something left to prove

(Repeat same chords as above throughout verse)

With no plans and no kids
And so much water under the bridge
Old friends in a new town
We donâ€™t need a reason to go get down

A **G**

All I want to do

D **D/C**

Is reminisce for an hour

D/B **D/A**

Blow a kiss and devour

D/G **D/F#** **Em**

All the love in the world could be ours

Sour grapes turn to fine wine
They just need a few years on a winding vine
With my eyes shut and my mouth closed
I listen for the train and the whistle blows
Like a school bell or a rotary phone
Iâ€™ll go back to the well when I get back home

All I want to do
Is pretend for a night

That the endâ€™s out of sight
For old friends I will leave on a light

Old friends on a new guitar
And thereâ€™s so much whisky at the bar

All I want to do
Is disappear down the hall
In the mirror on the wall
And that look on your face says it all

All I want to do
Is pretend for a day
That the endâ€™s still a light year away
For old friends who will say:
â€œWeâ€™re you there, when the spirit spilled?â€•
Some kinds of love canâ€™t be distilled