

Old Friends
Roger Miller

[Intro]

A D A E A D A E A

[Verse]

A

Old friends, pitching pennies in the park

A D A

Playing croquet til it s dark, old friends

E A

Mmm old friends, swapping lies of lives and loves

A D A

Pitching popcorn to the doves, old friends

[Instrumental]

A D A E A

[Chorus]

A

Old friends, looking up to watch a bird

A D A

Holding arms to climb a kerb, old friends

E A

Old friends, lord when all my work is done

A D A

Bless my life and grant me one, old friend

A E A

At least one, old friend

[Instrumental]

D A D A E A

[Chorus]

A

Old friends, looking up to watch a bird

A D A

Holding arms to climb a kerb, old friends

E A

Mmm Old friends, lord when all my work is done

A D A

Bless my life and grant me one, old friend

A E A

At least one, old friend