

Irving Berlin

"Best Of Friends Must Part The 6 Feb 1908"

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1st verse:]

What's that you say?
No work today?
Done lost your job?
Where is your pay?
Been shooting dice?
That's very nice
Needn't apologize, I'm cold as ice
Pack up your clothes
Lord only knows
You've been the cause of my troubles and woes
Don't ask me why
Too late to cry
Just bid yourself goodbye

[chorus:]

A friend in need is a friend indeed
That's just the kind of friend I've been to you
When poverty smiled down on thee
I hung around and stuck like glue
It's a long long lane that has no turn
You can never tell your finish when you start
But when you find you can't make both ends meet
Then the best of friends must part

[2nd verse:]

Don't talk of love
Just like a dove
Can't eat the stars
That shine above
That stuff don't go
You'd better blow
Can't buy a meal with that lovin' you know
I know it's hard
On your old pard
But I can't help that you played your last card
Don't hesitate
Evaporate
Hunt up another mate

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