

Steve Von Till

"My Old Friend"

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Between an endless quest to make it
And a growing lack of patience
I made some sudden changes
And overbooked my life
Gave my heart and strength to labor
My soul and dreams to favors
Til I became a stranger
I didn't recognize
In the window of a coffee shop on market street
I caught my reflection looking back at me

CHORUS:

Where have you been my old friend
There I am sure nice to see myself again

That boy who spent days fishing
And pocket change on wishes
Heaven knows I miss him
And his outlook on life
It was always easy does it
Didn't want for nothing
But a few good friends and lovin'
From that girl I let get by
Looking thru the window of my memory
I see my reflection looking back at me

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE

Choices are the steps we take
But changing is our choice to make
So I think I'll just change some things right now
Me and my old pal

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