

Mel Street

"Tmy Friend The Jukebox"

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My Friend The Jukebox (Mel Street)

Every night I come to see this friend of mine
And it seems to help me make it through the night
I sit here on this bar stool
Try to drown those memories
While my friend the jukebox plays
And keeps me company

Every song seems to tell it like it was
Of how our world just seem to drift apart
But I know I've got one friend left
Who will stick by me
And my friend the jukebox plays
And keeps me company

But there's just one thing wrong
With this world of mine
Every night that ol' clock
Ticks around 'til closing time

Then I have to spend another night of misery
Lord I wish that I could take my friend
The jukebox home with me

Yet there's just one thing wrong
With this world of mine
Every night that ol' clock
Ticks around 'til closing time

Then I have to spend another night of misery
Lord I wish that I could take my friend
The jukebox home with me

Yes I wish that I could take my friend
The jukebox home with me

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