

## The 88

### "My Friend John"

Visit "[My Friend John](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My friend John  
He's passed on  
Far away  
Or so they say  
Remember driving by the house on the sea  
And you were quiet in the back of my car  
Headed to hear about how bad it could be  
Now I'm alive and I can't find the door  
Do you have what you had  
With you anymore  
My friend John  
My friend Keith  
Went to sleep  
He's gone away  
Or so they say  
Remember walking through the flowers in the yard  
And I was trying not to forget to breathe  
And we were swallowed by the mouth of the stars  
Now I'm alive and I'm stuck on the stage  
And you're a voice in a dream  
From a different age  
My friend Keith  
Remember walking through the flowers in the yard  
And I was trying not to flinch when I breathe  
And we were swallowed by the mouth of the stars  
Now I'm alive and I'm stuck on the stage  
And you're a voice in a dream  
In a different age  
My friend John

Visit [The 88](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.