

My old friend Tom

I'm going to see my old friend Tom
I'm going to see my old friend Tom
I'll tell him how I've been
and where I have come from
I'm going to see my old friend Tom

I haven't seen him a while
I haven't seen him for a while
The clothes that we wore then
are coming back in style
It really has been quite a while

We were both much younger then
We were both much younger then
What we thought we left behind
is coming round again
we were both much younger then

I can see things through his eyes
I can see things through his eyes
If he knew what I know now
Boy, would he be surprised
I can see things through his eyes

There's a little bit of me
There's a little bit of me
That thinks that what you are
Is how I was meant to be
There's a little bit of me

Now my song is done
Now my song is done
So I dedicate these lines
from a father to his son
and now my song is done.



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