

OLD FRIENDS by Stephen Sondheim

Hey, old friend, Are you OK, old friend? What do you say, old friend
Are we or are we unique?

Time goes by, Everything else keeps changing. You and I,
We get continued next week.

Most friends fade
Or they don't make the grade. New ones are quickly made And in a pinch, sure, they'll do.

But us, old friend
What's to discuss, old friend?
Here's to us. Who's like us? Damn few!

So, old friend,
Fill me in slow, old friend
Start from hello, old friend
I want the when, where and how.

Old friends Do tend to become old habits Never knew How much I missed you till now.

Most friends fade, Or they don't make the grade, New ones are quickly made
Some of them worth something , too.

But us, old friends, what's to discuss, old friends?

Hey, old friends, How do we stay old friends? Who is to say, old friends
How an old friendship survives?

One day chums, Having a laugh a minute, One day comes And the're a part of your lives.

New friends pour Through the revolving door, Maybe there's one that's more
If you find one, that'll do.

But us, old friends, What's to discuss, old friends, Here's to us,
Who's like us?

Most friends fade Or they don't make the grade, New ones are quickly made,
Perfect as long as they're new

But us, old friends,
What's to discuss, old friends? Here's to us,
Who's like us?
Damn few!