

Old Friends

Chris Stapleton

It's like when you're makin' conversation

And you're tryin' not to scream

And you're tryin' not to tell 'em

You don't care what they mean

And you're really feelin' fragile

And you really can't get home

And you really feel abandoned

But you wanna be alone

Old friends, they shine like diamonds

Old friends, you can always call

Old friends, Lord, you can't buy 'em

You know it's old friends, after all

And when the house is empty

And the lights begin to fade

And there's nothing to protect you

Except the window shade

And it's hard to put your finger

On the thing that scares you most

And you can't tell the difference

Between an angel and a ghost

Old friends, they shine like diamonds

Old friends, you can always call

Old friends, Lord, you can't buy 'em

You know it's old friends, after all

Old friends, they shine like diamonds

Old friends, you can always call

Old friends, Lord, you can't buy 'em

You know it's old friends, after all

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