



# AARON WATSON OLD FRIEND

We all got troubles, we all got pain  
Yeah everybody's got their own versions of cocaine  
Nobody's perfect like a thorn on a rose  
I've got a closet full of skeletons underneath my clothes  
Long overdue for confessing my confessions  
I'm the hypocrite poster boy perfecting imperfection

Take your heart out on the highway  
When you hit the road again  
You're always treating every stranger  
That you meet like an old friend

Your life doesn't have a rewind so don't live it with regret  
And you better watch out where you flick your cigarette  
So, don't be starting fires unless you're getting cold  
Mix it up with wine and music and a loved one to hold  
I don't throw stones, don't want no one throwing 'em back  
So save yourself the trouble and go cut the world some slack

You take your heart out on the highway  
When you hit the road again  
You're always treating every stranger  
That you meet like an old friend

Just like an old friend

We all got troubles, we all got pain  
Yeah everybody's got their own versions of cocaine  
Left wing or right wing it takes both wings for flight  
Can't you hear the children singing red and yellow, black and white  
So, stop your fighting, start uniting, sing along  
I think we all agree we love a Tom Petty Song

You take your heart out on the highway  
When you hit the road again  
You're always treating every stranger  
That you meet like an old friend  
You take your heart out on the highway  
When you hit the road again  
You're always treating every stranger  
That you meet like an old friend  
Just like an old friend (heart out on the highway)  
Just like an old friend (heart out on the highway)  
Treating every stranger (heart out on the highway)  
Just like an old friend