



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

Association Varoise de Danse Country