You've Got a Friend by James Taylor
When you're down and troubled
And you need a helping
And nothing, whoa nothing is going right.
Close your eyes and of me
And soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest
You just out my name,
And you know wherever I am
I'll come running, oh yeah baby
To see you
Winter, spring,, or fall,
All you have to is call
And I'll be there, yeah, yeah.
You've got a freind.
If the above you
Should turn dark and full of clouds
And that old north should begin to blow
Keep your head together and call my name out loud now

Soon I'll be knocking upon your door.

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