



My Funny Friend Poem Lyrics

Although you jokes were not that funny,
And you seldom spent your money,
Last to the bar and first to leave,
That you're gone's hard to believe.

We're not saying that you were mean,
But your wallet, seldom seen,
You'd complain and mutter on,
And yet we're sad that you are gone.

Because your heart was simply gold,
What a shame, you weren't that old,
Gone now for good, not good you've gone,
Our memories will linger on.

For you were one of life's true best,
A little mean, but oh the rest,
Your heart bigger than all we've known,
A personality of your own.

You were kind and hopeful, weird,
That time you grew a silly beard,
But we loved you then and love you still,
Your death is such a bitter pill.

[My Funny Friend -
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