HE WAS A FRIEND OF MINE

He was a friend of mine, he was a friend of mine His killing had no purpose, no reason or rhyme he was a friend of mine

He was in Dallas town, he was in Dallas town From a sixth floor window a gunner shot him down he died in Dallas town

He never knew my name, he never knew my name Though I never met him I knew him just the same he was a friend of mine

Leader of a nation for such a precious time he was a friend of mine