

Buddy Bradley

Adam Green

This is not a good day to call me
Because I cannot spare some sympathy
My own feeling is mostly unclear
And when I'm talking to you I'm not here
I don't think I'll ever be ready for you
But I'll be trying to help you out too
So I went downstairs for a walk
But I had no strength and I though

Yes you were the flesh and let one
And I'm the boar who had a gun
You ran into me with such force
Now all I can be is Buddy Bradley

And all of our friends have been approved by then
And all I can hear is people singing
Now two of a kind has come across my mind
Where forever more is painted on her door

His cancel is on it's so large
When you bury the gravedigger's son
No money can last for too long
No bunny can pay for thing song

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