

## My Buddy

Arcade Fire

The night is long since you went away  
I dream about you all through the day  
My buddy, my buddy, no buddy quite so true.  
(Hey that's a wrong note,  
And that's a wrong note,  
And tune up that G string,  
And that's better, that's better, that's better)  
Miss your voice, the touch of your hand  
I long to know that you understand  
My buddy, my buddy, your buddy misses you