Nights are long since you went away. I think about you all through the day. My buddy, my buddy. Nobody quite so true.

I miss your voice, the touch of your hand.
I long to know that you understand.
My buddy, my buddy.
Your buddy misses you.

I miss your voice, the touch of your hand.
I long to know that you understand.
My buddy, my buddy.
Your buddy misses you.

My buddy, my buddy. Nobody quite so true.

I miss your voice, the touch of your hand.
I long to know that you understand.
My buddy, my buddy.
Your buddy misses you.