

My Buddy

Jerry Jeff Walker

Nights are long
Since you went away
I think of you
All through the lonely days
My buddy
My buddy
Nobody's quite so true

I miss your voice
Miss the touch of your hand
I miss the way
Your eyes saw things upon the land
Oh, buddy
Oh, buddy
Your buddy's missing you

They tell me that life's a book to study
With lessons to find
Well, ours was written
Every part, you and I
But buddies through the good days
And pals if things would fall
It's just the gray days
I miss you most of all
Buddy
Oh, buddy
Your buddy's sure missing you

Yes, sir, they say
That it must be in his plan
So I'll quack like a good boy
Say I understand
But buddy
Your buddy
Will always have the blues

Oh, buddy
Your buddy
Your buddy's missing you