

# 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