

## Mr. Buddy

Jon Batiste

Mr. Buddy was someone who never steered me wrong  
He was always singing the good song  
Even when some folks would hiss and jeer, he wouldn't give  
He was always gonna be him

As the years went by, he didn't need a pass of kin  
He was in the family by then

On the railroad tracks, he'd skip a stone and we'd pretend  
That the moment we were in would never end  
Even though I knew that Buddy wouldn't always be  
I still have my buddy here with me

Mr. Buddy was someone who never steered you wrong  
And I will always sing his song