

Chuck Berry

"Talking About My Buddy"

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My friend finally made a record and took to the road
and played guitar
He met this girl from Pennsylvania stuck by his side in
love and war
Fearful and fussy, but so faithful, poor and devoted,
real and true
She's not the type to be forsaken and I see much of her
in you

While on a gig up in Toronto during a pause between
his show
He met this foxy German stallion who understood him
head to toe
She played it smart and learned his weakness and
made him confess and yield into
Her lustful whims became his fancy and I would fear
the same from you

Then in the swank suburbs of Houston off in a mansion
built of stone
Escorted by this wealthy widow into her lounge and left
alone
Her maid announced that she was waiting for him to
come and rendezvous
Where he bestowed a long relation one like I hope to
have with you

Then on the sands right off the ocean just as the sun
sank in the sea
So did my buddy slow and easy into a freak of fancy-
free
It was a group in automation getting together two by
two
Where people live and love one another, people who
live like me and you

Then on the beach in warm Miami there was a teacher
far from school
Taught him the way to please a woman, made him
concede the Golden Rule
He learned to do it unto others as he used to just have
them do

So they began to come together as I will try to do with
you

And there was one who was a virgin, never been
touched by anyone
She was as pure as any angel, in fact she's called to be
a nun
But it was all because my buddy just couldn't spoil a
girl so true
And so he left her as he found her, like I may have to
do with you

The girl he's got now, he's never left her, she was the
first I thought he'd shun
Until I saw my buddy's eyes, when she came forth and
bore his son
Since then he's known no other woman, I think his
ramblin' days are through
They built a home up in the country, a life I'd love to
build with you

Although you've never known my buddy and I am sure
he don't know you
But you know the life he's living and all of the changes
he's been through
Sweetheart, I'm talking about my buddy 'cause I don't
want to wind up blue
I could be happy with you only 'cause I see all of them
in you

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