

## **Berry Chuck**

### **"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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