

## **Berry Chuck**

### **"Tell You About My Buddy"**

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I'm goin' tell you about my buddy  
But I'm not goin' reveal his name  
'Cause it's his life to live and he's livin' it  
Claim it to fame or a game of shame

To each his own let him live it  
But there are those who may not agree  
But I goin' tell you about my buddy  
Ev'ry thing like he told it to me

A woman's the most peculiar creature  
And so few has missed his hand  
And out of all the ones that he's been with  
You know, not one wouldn't take him again

Before you really know a sensuous woman  
You have to be with her when she's alone  
She could say no and then want you to leave her  
And call you right back home after you're gone

You never can tell until after you've tried her  
And then you might still be way off the track  
Because it's the red and the white and the yellow  
Has exactly what's packed in the black

One was a co-ed from Pennsylvania  
One from Toronto who dug him the most  
One was a rich widow in Houston  
And one was a freak from the western coast

One was a teacher out of Chicago  
And one had plans to become a nun  
And one was the last one I thought he'd cling to  
But she was the one who gave him a son

So people, I'll tell you 'bout my buddy  
And like I say, I just can't reveal his name  
It's his life and he's gonna live it  
Claim it to fame or game or shame

Claim it fame or game or shame

Just a game or fame or shame  
Fame or game or shame  
Fame or game or shame  
Fame or game or shame  
Claim it fame or game or shame

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