

## Lemonade Mouth

### "Buddy"

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She's comin over  
We'll go out walkin'  
Make a call on the way  
She's in the phone booth now  
I'm lookin' in  
There comes a smile on her face  
There's still some of the same stuff we got yesterday  
There's still some of the same stuff we got yesterday  
I'm too much with my self  
I won't be someone else  
I'm too much with my self  
I won't be someone else  
I'm too much with my self  
I won't be someone else  
So we take off out Fiona's door  
Walk untill it's light outside  
Like before when we were on the phone  
We have to laugh,  
To look at each other  
We have to laugh,  
Cause we're not alone  
As the cars fly up King street  
It's enough to startle us  
It's enough to startle us  
I love my drug buddy  
My drug  
My drug buddy  
I love,  
My drug buddy  
My drug  
My drug buddy

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