

The Lemonheads

"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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