

## What Buddy Was

54-40

I'm on my way  
I'm on my way back home  
The hours have gone cold  
Tunnel a hole for a man  
Who wouldn't sorry be seems  
Like awful baggage  
For a trade  
Some will say they  
Knew the day before  
Now as then is all the rage  
But they drove away  
What about the play  
No one left to call  
Buddy was a lover  
Lover with the bad blood  
Buddy's life is over  
And out of time  
Buddy was a lover  
Lover with the bad blood  
Buddy was a lover  
Lover with bad blood  
Lover with bad blood