

## Buddy Bradley

Adam Green

This is not a good day to call me  
Because I cannot spare some sympathy  
My own feeling is mostly unclear  
And when I'm talking to you I'm not here  
I don't think I'll ever be ready for you  
But I'll be trying to help you out too  
So I went downstairs for a walk  
But I had no strength and I though

Yes you were the flesh and let one  
And I'm the boar who had a gun  
You ran into me with such force  
Now all I can be is Buddy Bradley

And all of our friends have been approved by then  
And all I can hear is people singing  
Now two of a kind has come across my mind  
Where forever more is painted on her door

His cancel is on it's so large  
When you bury the gravedigger's son  
No money can last for too long  
No bunny can pay for thing song

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