

My Buddy

Chet Baker

Nights are long since you went away I think about you all
thru the day My buddy, My buddy, No buddy quite so true

Miss your voice, The touch of your hand Just long to know
that you understand My buddy, My buddy, Ooh your buddy
misses you

Miss your voice, The touch of your hand Just long to know
that you understand My buddy, My buddy, Your buddy misses
you. Yes I do