Look up in the sky, up towards the north There are three new stars, brightly shining forth They're shining oh-so bright from heaven above Gee, we're gonna miss you, everybody sends their love

Ritchie, you were just starting to realise your dreams
Everyone calls me a kid, but you were only seventeen
Now Almighty God has called you, from oh-so far away
Maybe it's to save some boy or girl
Who might have gone astray
And with your star shining through the dark and lonely night
To light the path and show the way, the way that's right
Gee, we're gonna miss you, everybody sends their love

Buddy, I can still see you, with that shy grin on your face Seems like your hair was always a little messed up And kinda outa place
Now, not many people actually knew you or
Understood how you felt
But just a song, just a song from you
Could make the coldest heart melt
Well you're singing for God now, in his chorus in the sky
Buddy Holly, I'll always remember you with tears in my eyes
Gee, we're gonna miss you, everybody sends their love

I see a stout man, the Big Bopper's your name God called you to heaven, maybe for new fortune and fame Keep wearing that big Stetson hat and ramble up to the mike And don't forget those wonderful words, you know what I like

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