

## Buddy

The Orwells

Forgiven, not forgotten  
This could be my last day  
And in case I don't see ya  
I'm comin' back in May

Movin' on, did my time  
Feelin' fine, feelin' fine

Keep talking, walking pretty  
Remember what I say  
I'm gettin' hard in the van  
On our way to the bay

I got a pint in my hand  
And words to make you stay  
A pocket full of rubber  
And my hand on your face

Movin' on, did my time  
Feelin' fine, feelin' fine

Goodbye Buddy  
Goodbye Buddy