

Buddy

© 2003 Karl Williams



Oh Buddy my buddy you old hound...

Oh Buddy my buddy my friend
Sometimes you knock me down but I get right back up again
Well I wrap you in a blanket and you look just like a sheik
But you never bark and scare me if I try to make you speak
Oh Buddy my buddy my friend

Oh Buddy my buddy my pal
I used to pull your ears but Momma tells me you never growled
Well I may not have a saddle but I ride you just the same
And you always come right here to me if I just call your name
Oh Buddy my buddy my pal

Oh Buddy my buddy you old hound
Daddy always says what a good ole dog he found
Now I wake up every morning and you know I just can't wait
You make my day one long adventure and my life into something great

Oh Buddy my buddy please stick around

