

BUDDIES

As my lifeline runs through my fingers
And it snags on knots time to time
Just talkin' to you, helps them slip through
A buddy like you's hard to find.

C-G-C-G-G7
C-G-C
F-C
F-C-Am
C-G-C-C7

Cho: Buddies like you never need to be told
What buddies like me need to say
Life has a flare when you're standing there
And it's hollow when you're away.

F-C
F-C
F-C-Am
C-G-C, G-G7

Remember that night I was ready to die?
We shared your last Cuban cigar
I laid down in the highway, ... but no one drove by,
So you went to borrow a car!

Chorus

I helped you etch all them lines in your face
And you helped me grow these grey hairs
If I make you sore, ... hell! What're friends for?!
We're buddies 'cause I know you care!

Brdg: I like you better than corn-on-the-cob
More than the air that I breathe
You're a mug of cold beer,
You're a laugh, you're a tear,
Buddy, you're a god-damned relief!!

F-C
F-C
F
C-Am
C-G-C-C7

Cho: Buddies like you never need to be told
What buddies like me need to say
Life has a flare, when you're standing there
And it's hollow and empty, ... when you're away.

Written by Peter Alsop, ©1978, Moose School Music (BMI)
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