

# My Buddy

## Nancy Sinatra

Nights are long since you went away.  
I think about you all through the day.  
    My buddy, my buddy.

Nobody quite so true.I miss your voice, the touch of your hand.

    I long to know that you understand.  
        My buddy, my buddy.

Your buddy misses you.I miss your voice, the touch of your hand.

    I long to know that you understand.  
        My buddy, my buddy.  
    Your buddy misses you.

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