Buddy

The Lemonheads

She's comin' over
We'll go out walking
Make a call on the wayShe's in the phone booth now
I'm lookin' in
There comes a smile on her face
There's still some of the same stuff we got yesterday
There's still some of the same stuff we got yesterday
YeaI'm too much with myself
I wanna be someone else
I'm too much with myself
I wanna be someone else
I'm too much with myself
I wanna be someone elseSo we take off out Fiona's door
Walk until it's light outside
Like before when you were on the phone
We have to laugh to look at each other
We have to laugh 'cause we're not aloneAs the cars fly up King Street
It's enough to startle us
It's enough to startle usI love my drug buddy
My drug, my drug buddy
I love my drug buddy
My drug, my drug buddy

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