

# My Buddy (with Paul Weston and His Orchestra)

[Doris Day](#)

Life is a book that we study  
Some of its leaves bring a sigh  
There it was written by a buddy  
That we must part, you and I  
Nights are long since you went away  
I think about you all through the day  
My buddy, my buddy  
Nobody quite so true  
Miss your voice, the touch of your hand  
Just long to know that you understand  
My buddy, my buddy  
Your buddy misses you  
(Instrumental Break)  
Miss your voice, the touch of your hand  
Just long to know that you understand  
My buddy, my buddy  
Your buddy misses you  
Your buddy misses you, yes I do

Songwriters

KAHN, GUS / DONALDSON, WALTER

Published by  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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