MY BUDDY

Walter Donaldson, Gus Khan - 1922

verse 1

F Bbm6 F
Life is a book that we study
Dm C7 Dm
Some of its leaves bring a sigh
Gm F#dim Gm11 Gm
There it was written by a bud - dy
G9 C7 C+
That we must part, you and I

chorus

F F#dim Gm7 C7
Nights are long since you went away
F Dm Fdim Gm7 C7
I think a - bout you all through the day
Dm F F7 D7 Am7b5 D7
My buddy, my buddy
Gm G7 C7 C+
No buddy quite so true

F F#dim Gm7 C7
Miss your voice, the touch of your hand
F Dm Fdim Gm7 C7
Just long to know that you understand
Dm F F7 D7 Am7b5 D7
My buddy, my buddy
Gm G7 C7 F Fdim Gm7 C+
Your buddy misses you

verse 2

F Bbm6 F
Buddies throu all of the gay days
Dm C7 Dm
Buddies when something went wrong
Gm F#dim Gm11 Gm
I wait alone throu the gray days
G9 C7 C+
Missing your smile and your song