

Buddy Jo

The Rembrandts

Buddy crashes through the kitchen-Crazy hair and bloodshot eyes
Wishin' there was an invention...to cure the state of his demise

Blame it on the universe

Goodbye Buddy Jo

It's late, you know...but you can't hear us

Goodbye Buddy Jo

We laughed so hard-We are delirious

Buddy hears what Buddy wants to-The rules of verse do not apply

You wonder if he understand you...when he's so twisted up inside

Blame it on the universe

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Goodbye Buddy Jo

We laughed so hard-We are delirious

Where were you in '82, when the van was rollin' out

Did I see you wavin' us goodbye

You think too much-

We just lost touch...and now we're back again

We're here to help you drink the bottle dry

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