

The Rembrandts, Buddy Jo

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
Goodbye Buddy Jo
It's late, you know...but you can't hear us
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
(solo)
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