

Barbra Streisand, My Buddy/How About Me

Nights are lone since you went away
I think about you
All through the day
My buddy... My buddy...
Nobody quiet 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
It's over
All over
And soon somebody else
Will make a fuss about you
But how about me?
It's over
All over
And soon somebody else
Will tell the friends
About you
But how about me
He'll find somebody new
But what am I to do
I'd still remember you
When you have forgotten me
And maybe a baby
Will climb upon your knee
And put his arms around you
But how about me
My buddy... Your buddy
Misses you...