

# Sesame Street, Bert's Lament

I got this pain that I just can't deal with  
How I wish I had somebody to go and eat oatmeal with  
Oh gee, I really need a friend to play with me  
I'd give him friendship and affection  
I'd even let him come and see my paper clip collection  
Oh gee, I sure could use a friend to play with me  
In line he'd gladly stand  
To watch a marching band  
Or buy some saddle shoes (laugh)  
He'd worship argyle socks, collect them by the box

He'd help me chase these blues  
My style would please him, more than a smidgeon  
He'd say, "It's really nifty Bert, the way you dance the pigeon"  
Oh gee, I gotta find a friend to play with me  
Won't somebody hear my plea?  
Wanna end this misery  
I wish I had a friend to play with me