

# 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...