

# 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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