

**My Drug Buddy**  
**Lemonheads**

**F**                    **Gm**  
She s coming over

**Dm**                    **Bb**  
We ll go out walking

**F**                    **Gm**                    **Dm**                    **Bb**  
and make a call on the way

**F**                    **Gm**  
She s in the phone booth now

**Dm**                    **Bb**  
I m looking in

**F**                    **Gm**                    **Dm**                    **Bb**  
There comes a smile on her face

**F**                    **Gm**                    **Dm**                    **Bb**  
Still got some of the same stuff we got yesterday

**F**                    **Gm**                    **Dm**                    **Bb**  
Still got some of the same stuff we got yesterday, yeah

I m too much with myself  
I want to be someone else  
I m too much with myself  
I want to be someone else  
I m too much with myself  
I want to be someone else

So we take off  
at Fiona s door  
Walkin till its light outside  
Like before when we were on the phone

We have to laugh to look at each other  
We have to laugh because we re not alone  
As the cars fly up King St.  
It s enough to startle us  
It s enough to startle us

I love my drug buddy  
My drug, my drug buddy  
I love my drug buddy  
My drug, my drug buddy