

My best friend's girl

F Bb C

F Bb C F Bb C
You're always dancing down the street, With your suede blue eyes
F Bb C F Bb C
And every new boy that you meet, Doesn't know the real surprise

F Bb C
Here she comes again, She's dancing beneath the starry skies
F Bb C
She'll make you flip

F Bb C
Here she comes again, She's dancing beneath the starry skies
F Bb C

You kinda like the way she dips

Bb C Bb
She's my best friends girl

C Bb
She's my best friends girl
C F

And she used to be mine

F Bb C F Bb C
You've got your nuclear boots, And your drip dry glove
F Bb C F Bb C
And when you bite your lip, It's some reaction to love

CHORUS