

# 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