

Lou Reed, She's My Best Friend

She's my best friend, certainly not your average girl
Yeah, she's my best friend
She understands me when I'm feeling
Dow-dow-dow-dow-dow-down
You know, it sure hurts to be that way
Dow-dow-dow-dow-dow-down
You know it sure hurts to know that you're that kinda fella
Here's to Mullberry-Jane
She made jam when she came
Somebody cut off her feet
Now jelly rolls in the street

If you want to see me
Well, honey you know that I 'm not around
But if you want to hear me
Why don't you just turn around
I'm by the window where the light is

She' my best friend
Certainly not just like your average dog or car
She's my best friend
She understands me when I'm feeling dow-dow-dow-dow-dow-down
You know, it sure hurts to be that way
Dow-dow-dow-dow-dow-down
You know, it sure hurts to know that you're that kinda fella
Let's hear one for Newspaper Joe
He caught his hand in the door
Dropped his teeth on the floor
They say, hey, now jokers
That's the way the news goes

If you want to see, yeah, see me
Well, baby, you know that I 'm not around
But if you want to feel, yeah, feel me
Why don't you just turn around
I'm by the window where the light is fake
She's my best friend, she's my best friend
Tell me baby now
She's my best friend, oh, she's my, she's my best friend
She's my best friend ...