

Rhomb Frenzal, The Best Guy

Like to think I'm the best there is at putting myself down
Here's to looking at trading places with anyone in town
The way you light that cigarette
The smoke never hits your eyes
Wishing I was you, you're the best guy
So good looking and confident
When you're lacking personality
Nothing matters when you back it up with five beers
A line of speed, scintillating conversation
I know that I should try
Wishing I was you you're the best guy
Now I stand in front of you
I hope that I could die
Wishing I was you you're the best guy
As many friends as there are bodies placed in your field of view
Does that explain why I'm so incensed when you do the things you do
Jealousy's the most destructive, a bitter waste of time
Wishing I was you you're the best guy
Well I lost my fait in everything, severed all my ties
Wishing I was you you're the best guy