

# Type O Negative, My Girlfriend's Girlfriend

It's no secret we're close  
As sweaty velcro  
Like latex, fur and feathers  
Stuck together  
Now

In their '62 'vette  
Sharing one cigarette  
In a black light trance then  
Go go dance  
Then  
Go go trance  
Then

They keep me warm on cold nights  
We must be quite a sight  
In our meat triangle  
All tangled  
Wow

My girlfriend's girlfriend  
She looks like you  
My girlfriend's girlfriend  
She's my girl too

Her and me an her and she and me  
An uncrowded couple are we three  
Hey we don't care what people say  
When walking hand in hand down Kings Highway  
Two for one today

My girlfriend's girlfriend  
She looks like you  
My girlfriend's girlfriend  
She's my girl too

My girlfriend's girlfriend  
She looks like you  
My girlfriend's girlfriend  
She's my girl