

Cheap Trick, Best Friend

Go, go, go
Where I wanna be is where I wanna go
Lofty thoughts and high ideals
Lofty skirts is what appeals
This baby is no baby Ruth
He was too smart for her
She was so damned cute
I'm sick and tired, I can't be late
I'm so damn mad, I can't keep straight
Time and time and time again
Leave me alone 'cuz I'm my best friend, yeah
Leave me alone 'cuz I'm my best friend, yeah
I'm my best friend, yeah
I'm my best friend, yeah
I'm my best friend, yeah
I'm my best friend, yeah
I'm my best friend, yeah
I'm my best friend, yeah
I'm my best friend, yeah