

# Connie Francis, My Best Friend Barbara

I told my best friend Barbara what a great guy Jimmy was  
Who ever thought the day would come when Jimmy would be hers  
My best friend Barbara told me Jimmy's no good  
And like a fool I listened to her  
The way she knew I would  
My best friend Barbara  
My best friend Barbara said he cheats and he lies  
She couldn't wait for me to break up with him  
Now Jimmy's Barbara's guy  
My best friend Barbara  
Look at her - hangin' on his arm  
Tryin' very hard to please  
There's a moral to the story  
With friends like her  
Who needs enemies  
My best friend Barbara, she's going steady with Jim  
And every single night I sit up and cry  
While Barbara's kissin' him  
My best friend Barbara  
Look at her - hangin' on his arm  
Tryin' very hard to please  
There's a moral to the story  
With friends like her  
Who needs enemies  
My best friend Barbara, she's going steady with Jim  
And every single night I sit up and cry  
While Barbara's kissin' him  
My best friend Barbara  
And if it takes me forever and a day  
I'm gonna steal my Jimmy away from  
My best friend Barbara  
Oh, her lipstick's all a mess  
She thinks that she's the best  
She's walkin' down the street in a tight yellow dress  
My best friend Barbara