

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