Daisy Chainsaw, You Be My Friend

You be my friend (repeat) You're certain, convicted Younger and beautiful I am uncertain not sure directionless you bare your soul and you're torment convincingly biting my nails do I look ill at ease You be my friend (repeat) You are so pretty and witty and natural charming engaging with it and upto date I fit to others you stand heroically you yeah why not you I bow down not quite so well you be my friend (repeat)