

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)