

# Frenzal Rhomb, The Best Guy

Like to think I'm the best there is at putting myself down  
Here's to looking at trading places with anyone in town  
The way you light that cigarette  
The smoke never hits your eyes  
Wishing I was you, you're the best guy  
So good looking and confident  
When you're lacking personality  
Nothing matters when you back it up with five beers  
A line of speed, scintillating conversation  
I know that I should try  
Wishing I was you you're the best guy  
Now I stand in front of you  
I hope that I could die  
Wishing I was you you're the best guy  
As many friends as there are bodies placed in your field of view  
Does that explain why I'm so incensed when you do the things you do  
Jealousy's the most destructive, a bitter waste of time  
Wishing I was you you're the best guy  
Well I lost my faith in everything, severed all my ties  
Wishing I was you you're the best guy