

Jellyfish, He's My Best Friend

i've known him all my life
it seems so inconceivable
at thirteen we shook hands but we've
been always inseparable
he's cinnamon on my toast we're so
close

that's not to say we haven't had our
share of arguments
he's so unpredictable he winks
acknowledgments
when i would rather he closed his eye
than push me aside

my hand's a five leaf clover
it's palm sunday over and over
i never had the luck of swingers
till i was wrapped around your finger

he's my best friend
he's my best friend
he's my best friend
i'm his best friend
he's my best friend

you don't need a brain to have a
stroke of genius
or a beautiful girl to let down
your curls
cause growing up is hard enough
when your a powderkeg for
powderpuffs
(whether we're stayin' in or hanging out)
i'd never ask another on a date to
the ball
he doesn't need a rubber sweater or
alcohol
cause he gets tipsy from exchanging looks
and a little misty reading sticky
blue dirty books

but he's my best friend
he's my best friend
i'm his best friend
he's my best friend

my hand's a five leaf clover
it's palm sunday over and over
i never had the luck of swingers
till i was wrapped around your finger

he's my best friend
(we could hold hands for hours)
he's my best friend
(in the bedroom or shower)
he's my best friend
(i pick him up when he's feelin down)
he's my best friend
(i guess he's always been hangin around)
he's my best friend
(he gets lonely now and then)
he's my best friend
(and he gets shy around another men)
i'm his best friend

(it seems i've reached the end of my best friend)