Palma Violets, Best Of Friends

I see Alina in the distance
Shouting out 'oi oi'
And she runs through persistence
Oh, her mind is so absurd
Oh lord, oh lord
Jumping jolly until the end
I wanna be your friend

I wanna be your best friend
I don't want you to be my girl
I wanna be your best friend
I don't want you to be my?
I don't want you to be my?

Well well well?

I see witless Wendy
Her short hair and her pistol boots
Oh man, she's always ready
To take that line and finally shoot
Oh lord, oh lord
Jumping jolly until the end
I wanna be your friend

I wanna be your best friend
I don't want you to be my girl
I wanna be your best friend
I don't want you to be my?
I don't want you to be my?

Well?

I wanna be your best friend
I don't want you to be my girl
I wanna be your best friend
I don't want you to be my?
I don't want you to be my?