

# Sophie B. Hawkins, Mmm My Best Friend

Mmm my best friend has a little car  
She can take off anywhere, anytime she wants  
And if you ask me mostly  
Where would I rather be  
I'll tell you up and down the avenue  
In the passenger seat.

My best friend  
Has fuzzy hair  
My best friend  
Walks with her tail in the air  
My best friend  
Makes me feel full as the moon  
I'm saving all my money and I'm gonna take her to  
Israel soon.

Mmm my best friend has a little house  
She gave me my own keys and I go Anytime I want  
And if you ask me mostly  
Where would I rather be  
I'll tell you sitting on the window sill  
When she's close to me.  
(I worried I was isolated now I'm glad I waited For the real thing)

My best friend  
Has fuzzy hair  
My best friend  
Walks with her tail in the air  
My best friend  
Makes me feel full as the moon  
I'm saving all my money and I'm gonna take her to  
Israel soon  
My best friend  
She smells like patchouli and cigarettes and the street  
My best friend  
Sometimes she makes eyes at my feet  
My best friend  
You'd think we were from the same womb  
We don't like talking in the morning  
And we dream all afternoon.

Wear big clothes and you're alright  
Don't let the spin make you uptight  
Life's a Saturday morning cartoon  
We're like balloons we're like balloons  
We come as one and we stand on line  
We don't mind waiting 'cause we're on our own time  
We don't know what the meaning could be  
It's a mix of love and ecstasy