

Stephen Lynch, Best Friends Song

Stephen: I wrote a song - Uh, Mark has been my best friend for many years now, and I wrote a song
Mark: About one.
Stephen: That's a lot of - months (Years). I wrote a song to kind of celebrate what I think is our great
Stephen: Gay. Not gay.
Stephen: Just one. One thing. One thing.
Mark: It's this shirt, isn't it?
Mark: Alright, I'm the gay one. Whatever.

Mark: I like my toast buttered
Stephen: And I'll take mine dry.

Mark: I dig the Beatles.
Stephen: I'm a Stones kinda' guy.

Mark: I have fine taste.
Stephen: And I like things cheap.

Mark: I wanna stay up all night.
Stephen: I just wanna sleep with your sister.

Mark: I'm sorry, what did you just say?
Stephen: What?
Mark: No, you just said something about that you wanted - sleep with my -
Mark: I like the sunshine
Stephen: And I wanna nail your sister

Mark: See, there you just said it again-
Mark: I like Julia Roberts movies.
Stephen: I just wanna fuck the shit out of your sister!
Well, Teich you would rule (What are you talking about?)
If you'd say "it's cool" (It's not cool!)
I'd go pick her up
at her junior high school. (Woah)
Yeah, your sister! (Wait, THAT sister?!)
Yeah-ah-ah-ah!
I wanna fuck your sister!
I wanna fuck her in her fucking face
and then fucking come all over her fucking hair. (You can't - No, hey!)
Well, I'd stick it in her eyeball (Oh my god!)
and I'd move it around and then (You can't skullfuck my sister!)
Mark: Wait, wait, HO. Wait a minute!
Stephen: What?
Mark: Woah, goddamnit.
Stephen: What?
Mark: You wanna fuck my sister?
Stephen: Yes.
Mark: You wanna fuck my sister?
Stephen: Yes.

Mark: \$26.50