

# The Cars, My Best Friend's Girl

You're always dancing down the street  
With your suade blue eyes  
And every new boy that you meet  
Doesn't know the real suprise

Here she comes again  
With her suade blue eyes (alt - when she's dancing 'neath the starry sky)  
Here she comes again  
With her suade blue eyes (alt - when she's dancing 'neath the starry sky)

She's my best friend's girl  
She's my best friend's girl  
And She used to be mine

You've got your nuclear boots  
and your drip try glove  
and when you bite your lip  
it's a soft reaction to love

With her suade blue eyes (alt - when she's dancing 'neath the starry sky)  
Here she comes again  
With her suade blue eyes (alt - when she's dancing 'neath the starry sky)

She's my best friend's girl  
She's my best friend's girl  
She's my best friend's girl  
She's my best friend's girl  
She's my best friend's girl - yeah yeah yeah  
She's my best friend's girl - yeah yeah yeah  
And She used to be mine