

Girl you think you're right all the time  
No matter how despicable the crime  
You're a walking, talking B.O.M.B  
I guess you just weren't made for monogamy  
When your lips move you're lying  
You talk all the time  
The queen of the soap op  
Rocking the soap box  
A mouth full of wine  
A scratch on the spine  
She's my best friend's girlfriend  
But he's not her only one

She says C'est la vie  
Not sure what that means  
I can't believe she's my best friend's girl  
She says C'est la vie  
I keep him happy  
And what's it to ya, I'm your best friend's girl

I wish I did not mean to be mean  
But when I dance in this direction I feel light on my feet  
If I'm an asshole  
That's cool  
As long as you know it  
I'm the happiest prick this side of Detroit  
When your lips move you're lying  
You talk all time  
The queen of the soap op  
Rocking the soap box  
A mouth full of wine  
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She's my best friend's girlfriend  
The night's young  
She's doing what she does best  
Sweating in the back of a cutlass  
Here she comes  
Here she comes  
Baby here she comes  
Put your back in  
Baby put you back in  
Put your back in  
Baby put your back into it  
Put your back in  
Baby put your back in  
Put your back in  
Get it on

She say's C'est la vie  
Not sure what that means  
I can't believe she's my best friend's girl  
She say's C'est la vie  
I keep him happy  
And what's it to ya, I 'm you're best friends girlfriend

With your hips and your painted lips  
You've got the boys on the avenue craning their necks  
And when you come to see him he's a nervous wreck  
No you don't need a service job to bring in the tips

She's my best friend's girlfriend