She's always dancin' down the street She's got the suede blue eyes Every new boy that she meets He don't know the real surprise

Here she comes again
When she's dancin' 'neath the starry skies
Here she comes again
When she's dancin' 'neath the starry skies
I kinda like the way, like the way she dips

'Cause she's my best friend's girl She's my best friend's girl She used to be mine

You got your nuclear boot You got your drip dry glove Yeah, when you bite your lip It's some reaction to love

Here she comes again
When she's dancin' 'neath the starry skies
Here she comes again
When she's dancin' 'neath the starry skies
I kinda like the way, like the way she dips

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

Yeah, she's always dancin' down the street She's got the suede blue eyes And every new boy that she meets He don't know the real surprise

Here she comes again
When she's dancin' 'neath the starry skies
Here she comes again
When she's dancin' 'neath the starry skies
I kinda like the way, like the way she dips

She's my best friend's girl She's my best friend's girl She used to be mine Aw, she's so fine

My best friend's girl friend My best friend's girl friend My best friend's girl friend My best friend's girl friend