

Sinatra

Helmet

Well, I can't move her
Obsessed with protection
This is a bad idea
She needs affection, what, me?

Drive around town, forced to talk
Pass that church again, where's a parking spot?
It's Sinatra's world, she just lives here
I hate everything as much as I hate me

What's the best for me?
What's the best for me?
What's the best for me?
What's the best for me?

She doesn't see me, I don't care
Just move around some and fix your stare
I had more fun, took half the time
Cost three bucks, buy a magazine

What's the best for me?
What's the best for me?
What's the best for me?
What's the best, yeah