## **Best Friend**

## **Machine Gun Fellatio**

You threw my clothes out in the street, just made it easier to walk out that door. You did the talk shows, preachin' everything you thought to be true. I think I'll fuck your best friend, so I can forget both of you. Both of you. (I'm movin' on) I'm already gone. I'm movin' on, I'm already gone. I'm movin' on. I left you the neighbours, the bills and the dog, and I'm movin' on. I'm already gone- I'm already gone. And people say to me: "Why you runnin'?" (Widow, why you runnin'?) Widow's runnin' runnin'- why you runnin'? (Widow, why you runnin'?) People say to me: "Why you runnin'?" 'Cause I can't fly. 'Cause I can't fly. (I'm movin' on) I'm already gone. I'm movin' on, I'm already gone. I'm movin' on. I left you the neighbours, the bills and the dog, and I'm movin' on- I'm already gone.