

## My Best Friends Girl

Nirvana

You're always dancing down the street  
With your suede blue eyes  
And every new boy that you meet  
He doesn't know the real surprise  
Here she comes again  
When she's dancing 'neath the starry sky  
She'll make you flip  
Here she comes again  
When she's dancing 'neath the starry sky  
You kinda like the way she dips

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 dry glove  
And when you bite your lip  
It's some reaction to love