

## Best Friend

Split Enz

You're my best friend, you help me Face the facts with your flights of fancy  
You're the one I want to hobnob with  
You're a man after my own heart.

Two is company, three's a crowd  
At my temper, with family circle  
have to pay the penalty  
Just another allied casualty

You're my best friend, you're my only  
Won't break or bend, you're no phony.

Melodrama, make me snap  
Now my sidekick, is the world and his way  
Come and help me, right some wrongs  
We're in limbo, bollocks a kimbo

You're my best friend, you're my only  
Won't break or bend, you're no phony.  
I don't see you, we're still friendly  
Separate not for love or money...

That's how it is for me and my friend We hold each other aloft  
We go crofting together We take the smooth with the rough

Thank you, we'd like to do a song now from the 'True Colours' album. this was an album that hardly anyone knew about at the time,  
it was, it's a long time ago now, it was a bit of a cult sort of thing, uh. ...it was called True Colours, and um, we actually had a song called 'True Colours - I, I reckon Eddie we should just do a verse of that. now just for old time's sake