The Cars, My Best Friend's Girl

You're always dancing down the street
With your suade blue eyes
And every new boy that you meet
Doesn't know the real suprise

Here she comes again
With her suade blue eyes (alt - when she's dancing 'neath the starry sky)
Here she comes again
With her suade blue eyes (alt - when she's dancing 'neath the starry sky)

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 try glove
and when you bite your lip
it's a soft reaction to love

With her suade blue eyes (alt - when she's dancing 'neath the starry sky)
Here she comes again
With her suade blue eyes (alt - when she's dancing 'neath the starry sky)

She's my best friend's girl
She's my best friend's girl
She's my best friend's girl
She's my best friend's girl
She's my best friend's girl - yeah yeah yeah
She's my best friend's girl - yeah yeah yeah
And She used to be mine