

# My Best Friend's Girl

## The Cars

You're always dancing down the street  
With your suede blue eyes  
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  
Ooh, she'll make you flip  
(Here she comes again)  
When she's dancing 'neath the starry sky  
I kinda like the way she dips Well she's my best friend's girl  
She's my best friend's girl  
But she used to be mine  
You've got your nuclear boots  
And your drip dry glove  
Ooh, when you bite your lip  
It's some reaction to love(Here she comes again)  
When she's dancing 'neath the starry sky  
Ooh, I'll make you flip  
(Here she comes again)  
When she's dancing 'neath the starry sky  
(Here she comes again)  
I kinda like the way, I like the way she dips 'Cause she's my best friend's girl  
She's my best friend's girl  
But she used to be mine  
She's so fine  
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  
(Here she comes again)  
Ooh, I'll make you flip  
(Here she comes again)  
When she's dancing 'neath the starry sky  
(Here she comes again)  
I kinda like the way, I like the way she dips 'Cause she's my best friend's girl  
She's my best friend's girl  
She used to be mine  
She's so fine(My best friend's girlfriend)  
Woo!  
(My best friend's girlfriend)  
She used to be mine  
(My best friend's girlfriend)

Yeah yeah  
(My best friend's girlfriend)  
Said she used to be mine  
(My best friend's girlfriend)  
Oh, yeah yeah yeah  
(My best friend's girlfriend)  
She used to be mine  
(My best friend's girlfriend)  
(My best friend's girlfriend)

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>