

Best Of Friends

Palma Violets

Out she's later in the distance, shouting out a warn
Out she ran too persistent, whoa, our mind is so absurd
Whoa love, whoa love
Jumping jolly to the end, I wanna be your friend
I wanna be your best friend
Don't want you to be my girl
I wanna be your best friend
Don't want you to be my
I don't want you to be my

Well well, I see when it's windy
Your short hair, your pistol boots
I'll match, always ready
To take that line and finally shoot
Whoa love, whoa love
Jumping jolly to the end, I wanna be your friend
I wanna be your best friend,
Don't want you to be my girl
I wanna be your best friend
Don't want you to be my
I don't want you to be my

I wanna be your best friend
Don't want you to be my girl
I wanna be your best friend
Don't want you to be my
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