

He's My Best Friend

Jellyfish

I've known him all my life, it seems so inconceivable
At thirteen we shook hands
But we've been always inseparable
He's cinnamon on my toast, we're so close That's not to say we haven't had our share of arguments
He's so unpredictable he winks acknowledgments
When I would rather he closed his eye
Push me aside My hand's a five leaf clover
It's Palm Sunday over and over
I never had the luck of swingers
Till I was wrapped around your fingers He's my best friend
He's my best friend
I'm his best friend
He's my best friend You don't need a brain to have a stroke of genius
Or a beautiful girl to let down your curls
'Cause growing up is hard enough
When your a powder keg for powder puffs
[Incomprehensible] I'd never ask another on a date to the ball
He doesn't need a rubber, sweater or alcohol
'Cause he gets tipsy from exchanging looks
And a little misty reading sticky blue dirty books He's my best friend
He's my best friend
I'm his best friend
He's my best friend My hand's a five leaf clover
It's Palm Sunday over and over
I never had the luck of swingers
Till I was wrapped around your fingers He's my best friend
(We could hold hands for hours)
He's my best friend
(In the bedroom or shower)
He's my best friend
(I pick him up when he's feelin down)
He's my best friend
(I guess he's always been hangin' around) He's my best friend
(He gets lonely now and then)
He's my best friend
(And he gets shy around another men)
I'm his best friend
(It seems I've reached the end of my best friend)

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