

The Girl of My Best Friend

Elvis Presley

The way she walks, the way she talks
How long can I pretend?
Oh, I can't help it, I'm in love
With the girl of my best friend
Her lovely hair, her skin so fair
I could go on and never end
Oh, I can't help it, I'm in love
With the girl of my best friend
I want to tell her how I love her so
And hold her in my arms but then
What if she got real mad and told him so
I could never face either one again
Oh, the way they kiss their happiness
Will my achin' heart ever end?
Or will I always be in love
With the girl of my best friend?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>