

# My Best Friend

## Hello Saferide

You call me up in the mornings  
We'll stay on the phone until dawning  
You tell me secrets I actually keep  
You call me up around noon and  
Bring me all the good gossip  
You hold my head when I throw up  
I hold your hand when you weep

And we talk about friends  
Ad we talk about records, talk about life  
And we'll talk about death, and we dance in the living room  
Dance on the sidewalks, dance in the movies  
Dance at the festivals, dance, dance  
No men ever really dance like this

Damn! I wish I was a lesbian  
Damn! I wish I was a lesbian  
Damn! I wish I was, and that you were, too  
So I could fall in love with you

You call me up in the evenings  
And tell me what they did this time  
No matter what, I'm by your side  
When it's raining, we'll go to the video store  
We even like the same movies  
No damn jedis or hobbits, this time

And you laugh at my jokes and I laugh at your jokes  
And I even like the birthday presents you get me  
And we dance in the living room, dance on the sidewalks  
Dance in the movies, dance at the festivals  
Let's dance, dance  
No men ever really dance like this

Why don't, why don't I fall...?  
Why don't I just fall in love with you?

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