## Nirvana, My best friedns girl

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 She'll make you flip Here she comes again When she's dancing 'neath the starry sky You kinda like the way she dips She's my best friend's girl She's my best friend's girl And she used to be mine You've got your nuclear boots And your drip dry glove And when you bite your lip It's some reaction to love