

Palma Violets

"Best Of Friends"

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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

I don't want you to be my

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