

My Best Friends Girl
By: The Cars

Intro: F Bb C (4x)

You're always (F)dancin' down the street,(Bb) with your (C) suede blue (F)eyes (Bb) (C)
And every (F) new boy that you meet,(Bb) (C) doesn't know the (F)real surprise

CHORUS

*(riff #1)

(Bb) {(C) Here she (F) comes again} When she's (Bb) dancin' neath the (C) starry sky (F)
(Bb) {(C) Here she (F) comes again} When she's (Bb) dancin' neath the (C) starry sky (F)
(Bb) {(C) Here she (F) comes again} I kinda' (Bb) like the way she (C) dips.
(Bb) (C) She's my (best friends (Bb) girl), (C) She's my (best friends (Bb) girl) (C)
And she used to be (F) mine *riff#2 (Bb) (C) (F) (Bb) (C)

You got your nuclear boots, and your drip dry glove
And when you bite your lip, it's some reaction to love
Chorus



Solo: (Bb//// C////) x3 (F//// Bb// C//) x2

u're always dancin' down the street, with your suede blue eyes
And every new boy that you meet, doesn't know the real surprise
Chorus

{My best friends girl friend} x8 to end

b
3maj
c maj
B