If you listen closely, you can make it out It's the sound of a choir Sing along with the music in the air It's like being in love You're lost but not heart-broken And you're wondering if you'll still be around It's like catching a falling star When a girl is your own best friend You are, yeah, you are... So where on earth do you wanna go? To new york city or southern mecixo? Where the sky is bright and the leaves are green Where the air is clear and lost but not heart-broken And you're wondering who's really around It's like being your own best friend It's like being your own best friend You are, yeah, you are... So let me know whenever the time comes If you need any assistance 'cause you know I'll always lend a hand And many can begin it again 'cause I'll tell you who knows Who knows how the story goes Now this life will come to an end When the flowers are blooming And all your friends are gone There couldn't be a more fitting end Being in this movie where you're loss And sometimes you're heart-broken You're wondering if you even want to be around But sometimes your own best friend Is a girl You are, yes, you are...