

Girl Of My Best Friend

Johnny Burnette

The way she walks,
The way she talks
How long can I pretend?
Oh I can't help I'm in love
With the girl of my best friend

Her lovely hair
Her skin so fair
I could go on and never end
Oh, I can't help I'm in love
With the girl of my best friend

I want to tell her
How I love her so
And hold her in my arms, but then...
What if she got real mad and told him so
I could never face either one again

The way they kiss
Their happiness
Will my ache-in' ever end?
Or will I always be in love
With the girl of my best friend?
Please make it end
Please let it end
Why won't it end?
Please make it end