Palma Violets

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, I don't want you to be my girl I wanna be your friend I don't want you to be my I don't want you to be my Well well, I see when it's windy Sure … be on 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, I don't want you to be my girl I wanna be your best friend I don't want you to be my I don't want you to be my I wanna be your best friend I don't want you to be my girl I wanna be your best friend I don't want you to be my I don't want you to be my.