

Best Friend

Split Enz

You're my best friend, you help me Face the facts with your flights of fancy
You're the one I want to hobnob with
You're a man after my own heart.

Two is company, three's a crowd
At my temper, with family circle
have to pay the penalty
Just another allied casualty

You're my best friend, you're my only
Won't break or bend, you're no phony.

Melodrama, make me snap
Now my sidekick, is the world and his way
Come and help me, right some wrongs
We're in limbo, bollocks a kimbo

You're my best friend, you're my only
Won't break or bend, you're no phony.
I don't see you, we're still friendly
Separate not for love or money...

That's how it is for me and my friend We hold each other aloft
We go crofting together We take the smooth with the rough

Thank you, we'd like to do a song now from the 'True Colours' album. this was an album that hardly anyone knew about at the time,
it was, it's a long time ago now, it was a bit of a cult sort of thing, uh. ...it was called True Colours, and um, we actually had a song called 'True Colours - I, I reckon Eddie we should just do a verse of that. now just for old time's sake