

My Best Friend's Girl by The Cars

F Bb C 4x

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

                  C          F      Bb  
Here she comes again,  
                  F                                  Bb      C  
when she's dancing 'neath the starry sky  
                  F                  Bb  
Ooh, she'll make you flip  
                  C          F      Bb  
Here she comes again,  
                  F                                  Bb      C  
when she's dancing 'neath the starry sky  
                  F                                  Bb  
I kinda like the way she dips

F          Bb                  C  
She's my best friend's girl  
F          Bb                  C      Bb  
She's my best friend's girl  
                                  F  
But she used to be mine

F Bb C 2x

                  F                                  Bb  
You've got your nuclear boots  
                  C                  F      Bb  
And your drip dry glove  
                  C                                  F      Bb  
Ooh, when you bite your lip  
                  C                                  F                  Bb  
It's some reaction to love, ove, ove

                  C          F      Bb  
Here she comes again,  
                  F                                  Bb      C  
when she's dancing 'neath the starry sky  
                  F                  Bb  
Yeh, she'll make you flip  
                  C          F      Bb  
Here she comes again,  
                  F                                  Bb      C  
when she's dancing 'neath the starry sky  
Bb          C          F      Bb  
Here she comes again,

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F Bb  
I kinda like the way she dips

F Bb C  
Cause she's my best friend's girl  
F Bb C Bb  
She's my best friend's girl  
F  
But she used to be mine

Solo

F Bb C 2x

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

C F Bb  
Here she comes again,  
F Bb C  
when she's dancing 'neath the starry sky  
Bb C F Bb  
Here she comes again,  
F Bb  
Yeh, she'll make you flip  
C F Bb  
Here she comes again,  
F Bb C  
when she's dancing 'neath the starry sky  
Bb C F Bb  
Here she comes again,  
F Bb  
I kinda like the way she skips

F Bb C  
She's my best friend's girl  
F Bb C Bb  
She's my best friend's girl  
F  
But she used to be mine

F C Bb C F  
My best friend's girlfriend  
Yeah yeah  
C Bb C F  
My best friend's girlfriend  
Said she used to be mine  
C Bb C F

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My best friend's girlfriend

Oh, yeah yeah yeah

C Bb C F

My best friend's girlfriend

She used to be mine

C Bb C

My best friend's girlfriend

\* Alternate:

Capo III

F = D

Bb = G

C = A