

Best Friends

© 2006 Will Stanley

Best Friends...acting more like brothers
Best Friends...There weren't nothing that we wouldn't share.

Since day one, we had been best friends
Some folks called us the Bobsey twins
We made darn sure that we stayed even in every game
We even shared our comic books, and our first names
Our clubhouse was in a tree
No one could enter but him and me
Only we knew the secret code
Proscribed in our solemn oath

Best Friends...acting more like brothers
Best Friends...There weren't nothing that we wouldn't share.

I spent half my youth in his backyard
Inventing baseball games with our playing cards
Even the music that we liked was just the same
When one was down, the other kept him entertained.
Then one day, the whole thing changed
And we knew it'd never be the same
Our peaceful, simple world
Was shattered by a girl

Best Friends...acting more like brothers
Best Friends...But this was one thing we couldn't share.

She'd been in our class since we'd entered first grade
But suddenly those long blond braids
Caught us both completely by surprise
Next thing we knew, it seemed our friendship was through.

Best Friends...acting more like brothers
Best Friends...But this was one thing we couldn't share.

Years later and we're friends again,
Neither one of us had won her hand
We learned a lesson from our boyhood
It's that friends are there for good.

Best Friends...acting more like brothers
Best Friends...and there's nothing like a friend who shares.

Best Friends...closer than a brother
Best Friends...everybody needs a friend who shares
And everybody needs a friend who shares.