

Best Friend
Hazel

Best Friend by Hazel

Intro: **F# A**

VERSE 1

F# A F# A F#
Cut into the soil, just like a soul
A E F#
A coffin of angel wings
A F# A F# A
Reminds me I donâ€™t fly too good anymore
E F# A F#
She goes down to the soil
A F# A
And sets her hand on fire
E F#
To prove she donâ€™t feel for me
A F#
I wait for dignity
A
To tell me
F# A
She is wrong
E F#
She is wrong
A F#
She is wrong
A F# A E
I am not what is wrong here

CHORUS

B A
Somewhere I forget where
B A F# A F# A
Supposedly I am somebodyâ€™s best friend

VERSE 2

F# A F# A F# A
So I wait at home, gauging the backlash
E F#
Punch drunk I stumble
A F#
A cemetery two-step
A F# A
And think of a gravestone:
E F# A F# A
Here lies a solitary note from an angel

F#

A

That said this would work out

E

F#

Just like a dream

A

F#

A fond sweeping motion

A

F#

A

E

That carries you to sleep at night

CHORUS

VERSE 3

F# A

F#

No final pretensions

A

F#

No honourable mentions

A

E

F#

I drink my way to sleep

A

F#

A

F#

Dreaming dreaming dreaming dreaming

A

F#

A

F#

Dream dreaming dreaming

A

F#

A

E

F#

I want to wake up in my own bed again

A

F#

A

E

F#

I want to wake up in my own bed again

A

F#

A

E

I want to wake up in my own bed again

CHORUS

F#

Oooooohhhâ€|â€| .