

## Bosom Pal

Your brown hair is curly; my fair hair is straight  
I go to bed early while you stay up late  
I like saving money and you tend to spend  
But that doesn't mean that you're not my best friend

You live in a big house, I flop in a flat  
You keep little critters and I have a cat  
Your parents are cool and mine, fuddy-duddy  
Still nothing could stop me from being your buddy

I'm monstrously messy; you're neat as a pin  
I play for the fun of it, but you like to win  
I'm partial to grilled cheese; you beg for baloney  
Yet, I'll never deny that you're my favourite crony

They call me a "challenge" while you are "quite sweet"  
You love to wear socks and I live for bare feet  
I obsess over chess; you'll bend backwards for twister  
And if I had my way I would make you my sister

You like to stay indoors; I swing from the trees  
Your get A's on your test scores and me – B's and C's  
I arrive when expected and you're often late  
But whenever you show up - you're my perfect mate

I dress like a tomboy; you're pretty in pink  
You fancy fresh flowers but I think they stink  
I like to throw baseballs you're willing to catch  
No wonder they call us a wonderful match

You love French vanilla; I eat chocolate swirl  
I'm a bit of a rocker; you're a classical girl  
When I play air guitar you pretend to bang drum  
That's one of the reasons you're my cherished chum

If I told you a secret you'd keep it for years  
I sleep with the light on but you have no fears  
When I'm down in the dumps you boost-up my moral  
My Grandma would say that you're my "bosom pal"

When we look in the mirror, it's as plain as can be  
There's no one like you who's more different than me  
But we're sticking together and no matter where *we* go  
I'll always proclaim, "You're my true blue amigo"