Girl

Is there anybody going to listen to my story?

All about the girl who came to stay?

She's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sorry.

Still, you don't regret a single day.

Ah

Doo doo doop

Girl

Doo doo doop

girl, girl, girl
When I think of all the times I tried so hard to leave her

She will turn to me and start to cry And she promises the earth to me and

I believe her After all this time I don't know why Ah

Girl, girl, girl, girl
She's the kind of girl who puts you down When friends are there, You feel a fool
girl, girl,
girl, girl,

When you say she's looking good She acts as if it's understood. She's

cool, ooh, ooh, ooh

girl, girl,
girl, girl,

Was she told when she was young that pain would lead
to pleasure? Did she understand it when they said That a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure? Will she still believe it when he's dead? Ah girl, girl.

Girl

Doo doo doop

Doo doo

Doo doo