Try to bend me, try to shake me
Try and turn my head around
Oh try to change me, rearrange me
I think you know about the boy you found
A fantasy like this is hit and run

Younger girls
Oh how I love those younger girls
Younger girls
Oh how I love those younger girls

I had a dream about girls like you
You said call us, you'll get two
One for your money, two for the show
I'll give you something more
I know, I know, I know
It's hard enough to make you wanna cry

Younger girls
Oh how I love those younger girls
Younger girls
Oh how I love those younger girls

It's hard enough to make you wanna cry
And it drives me out of my mind
I'm in love with you, baby
My poor innocent baby
Don't you say maybe

Younger girls
Oh how I love those younger girls
Younger girls
Oh how I love those younger girls

Feels so good, let me in
I might jump right out of my skin
Don't you ever grow up little girl
Sweet young thing, not so innocent

Younger girls
Oh how I love those younger girls
Younger girls
Oh how I love those younger girls