

Girls

Daniel Johnston

Prettiest girl that you ever seen
Just popped out of a magazine
Pretty eyes looking at you now
But still you're worried somehow
Oh Elvis, you know how it is
I can tell by that look on your face
Girls, girls
The sun and the moon and the stars in the sky
Kinda makes you wonder why
The grass on the ground
And the wind in the hair
I know there's a girl for me somewhere
Girls, girls
Girls, girls
I was walking my head was in a whirl
I got dizzy and I stood on a hill
She couldn't know the way she made me feel
But she was pretty
She was a
Girl, girl
Girl, girl

I was a lucky sperm that made it against great odds
And I never lost my youthful enthusiasm