

# Girl

Frente!

A girl is the word that she hasn't heard  
The truth is tiptoeing the edge of her skirt  
The traffics a blur, the streets a river  
Shes bigger and braver than she is clever

See it's her, it's her  
See it's her, it's her

A mind so complex  
It's breaking her neck  
She thinks she's a car  
Driving to its own wreck

Too wild and cool, vulnerable  
To think one could change her  
That's where I'm a fool

Won't you see? It's her, it's her  
See it's her, it's her

A girl is a verb a whirl of color  
In doing shes being  
She never thought she was thinking  
Anything you could

See it's her, it's her  
See it's her, it's her

A girl is the word  
A girl is a verb  
A girl is the world