

Uptown Girl

John Barrowman

Whoa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa
Whoa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa

Uptown girl
She's been living in her uptown world
I bet she never had a backstreet guy
I bet her momma never told her why
I'm gonna try

For that uptown girl
She's been living in her white bread world
As well as anyone with hot blood can
And now she's looking for a downtown man
That's what I am

And when she knows what she wants from her time
And when she wakes up and makes up her mind
She'll see I'm not so tough
Just because I'm in love
With an uptown girl
You know you've seen her in her uptown world
She's getting tired of her high class toys
And all the presents from her uptown boys
She's got a choice

And when she's walking, she's looking so fine

And when she's talking, she'll say that she's mine
She'll say I'm not so tough
Just because I'm in love

With an uptown girl
She's been living in her white bread world
As well as anyone with hot blood can
And now she's looking for a downtown man
That's what I am

Whoa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa
Whoa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa-oa

Uptown girl
She's my uptown girl
Don't you know I'm in love
With an uptown girl
She's my uptown girl
Don't you know I'm in love
With an uptown girl
She's my uptown girl
Don't you know I'm in love
With an uptown girl
She's my uptown girl
Don't you know I'm in love
With an uptown girl
She's my uptown girl
Don't you know I'm in love
With an uptown girl...
Tištěno z www.txp.cz