Trash, Trampoline and the Party Girl

I know a girl, a girl called Party Party girl I know she wants more than a party Party girl And she won't tell me her name I know a boy, a boy called Trash Trash Can I know he does all that he can Wham Bam And he won't tell me his name I have a heart, a heart that's beating inside When I was three I thought the world revolved around me I was wrong And so I sing along And if you dance, then dance with me I know a girl, a girl called Party Party girl I know she wants more than a party Party girl I know a boy, a boy called Trampoline You know what I mean I think you know what he wants I think he knows what he wants I think he knows what he wants