

The Girl's All Right

Billy Squier

Got myself a woman...or I should say I try
To keep the faith 'fore it gets too late
Hold her down when she wants to fly
Always tryin' to tell me...how it ought to be
And if I treat her right then she won't be the end of me
I don't know why...
She cast my life in shame
But everytime she walk I seem to fall down on my honor

She's got rhythm...rocks me to my soul
Hey!...the girl's all right
She's got rhythm...steers me when I roll
Hey!...the girl's all right

What's she tryin' to say
Does she ever hear me at all
Everyday there's somethin' that she wants
Tells me things that I can't recall
Nails me down--she's a hammer
Can't see no way out
Of all the ways you can run these days--you can't out-
run the mouth
I don't know why
At times she can go on
But if by chance we meet I know
With her it won't be wrong

She's got rhythm...rocks me to my soul
Hey!...the girl's all right
She's got rhythm...scares me, then I know
Hey!...the girl's all right

Sometimes I fail to notice...sometimes I play too rough
But when I feel I'm losin' her
Well then I've had enough
Knows my limitations...and she always calls my bluff
I take back what I said tonight

She's got rhythm...rocks me to my soul
Hey!...the girl's all right
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Hey!...the girl's all right