

# 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  
She's got rhythm...scares me, then I know  
Hey!...the girl's all right