I am through with hanging 'round With all the boys in town Now I want a man around Get me out of here

I am just a red brassiere To all the boys in town Put this bus in top gear Get me out of here

I must have been desperate
I must have been pretty low
I must have been desperate
I must have been pretty low

I was always driving home All the boys in town But they never telephoned Get me out of here

I think they're pretty phoney You're not like the rest You've heard of matrimony They've all flunked the test

I must have been desperate
I must have been pretty low
I must have been desperate
I must have been pretty low

Oh, I'm tired
Oh, I'm wired
Oh, I'm tired
Oh, I'm wired
Ahhhhhh

Too much too young Too much too young Too much too young Too much too young

Get me out of here
Get me out of here