

English Girl

Eagles of Death Metal

My face is stuck in a Cheshire grin
I met an English girl
She's like the toast of my whole world
We hit the gas just in order yo get away

Ooh ooh ooh
And then we dance all through the whole night

We'll storm the beaches
Head to Mexico
We'll cruise the streets all night
And catch a rock and roll show
We have to do this just in order to get away

Keep dancing