

## Backstreet Girl

Golden Smog

I don't want you to be high  
I don't want you to be down  
Don't want to tell you no lie  
Just want you to be around  
Please come right up to my ears  
You will be able to hear what I say

Don't want you out in my world  
Just you be my backstreet girl

Please don't be part of my life  
Please keep yourself to yourself  
Please don't you bother my wife  
That way you won't get no help  
Don't try to ride on my horse  
You're rather common and coarse anyway

Don't want you out in my world  
Just you be my backstreet girl

Please don't you call me at home  
Please don't come knocking at night  
Please never ring on the phone  
Your manners are never quite right  
Please take the favors I grant  
Curtsy and look nonchalant, just for me

Don't want you part of my world  
Just you be my backstreet girl  
Just you be my backstreet girl