Here comes my girl Walkin down the street Look how she walks She gotta dancin beat Big wavy hair A little too long All day long, She's singin a song And when I see her in the street My heart takes a leap and skips a beat Gonna walk roght up to her Give her a great big kiss Wham! Tell her that I love her Tell her that I care Tell her I always be there Hey, what color are her eyes? I dunno, she always wears shades Hey, is she tall? Well, I gotta look up Yeah, well they tell me she's bad She's good bad, but she's not evil (tell me more, tell me more) Bought myself a sweater Thought it match her eyes Dirty fingernails Oh boy, what a prize Tight khaki pants High button shoes She's always lookin Like she gots the blues (or born to lose) And when I see her in the street My heart takes a leap and skips a beat Gonna walk roght up to her Give her a great big kiss Wham! Tell her that I love her Tell her that I care Tell her I always be there Tell her I always be there Tell her I always be there Oh, what the hell Is she a good dancer? Waddya mean, is she a good dancer? Well, how does she dance? Close, very very close (tell me more, tell me more) Bought myself a sweater Thought it match her eyes Dirty fingernails Oh boy, what a prize Tight khaki pants High button shoes She's always lookin Like she gots the blues (or born to lose) And when I see her in the street My heart takes a leap and skips a beat

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Gonna walk roght up to her
Give her a great big kiss
Wham!
Tell her that I love her
Tell her that I care
Tell her I always be there
Tell her I always be there
Tell her I always be there
(shout...whoahs...yeas...ooohs... I gotta always be there...)
Always and forever
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