How Do You Talk to Girls

Rick Springfield

Well I'm sick of hanging out on the street Every Saturday night with the boys Listening to the radio's big beat We crank it just to hear the noise

Yeah we talk about the girls, girls, girls And we talk, talk, talk all night Sure we're all Romeos and Casanovas But we can't seem to get it right

Seems I'm making it harder and harder While everybody else is doing well I get confused by their bodies I get tangled in their curls How Do You Talk To Girls How Do You Talk To Girls What's a poor boy to do Tell me How Do You Talk To Girls? How Do You Talk To Girls?

I see this girl over there right away I'm trying to think of something to say Well I think I'll have one more drink I'll be ready to make my play But this guy moves in and he talks to her And she nods her head Well I'm used to missing out on the girl But I want to know what he said

Seems I'm making it harder and harder While everybody else is doing well I get confused by their bodies I get tangled in their curls How Do You Talk To Girls? How Do You Talk To Girls? What's a poor boy to do I'm tangled up in their curls

How Do You Talk To Girls? How Do You Talk To Girls? Out of wisdom and out of pearls Tell me How Do You Talk To Girls

Am I stupid or misunderstood I'd say something clever if I only could We're only ten feet apart But it feels like the world

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