

Girls on the Brain

Sparks

I searched the whole encyclopedia from A to Z
And had no luck, no luck
It listed beriberi, menopause, and even halitosis
No luck, no luck
And then I asked my brother who is kinda thick
Tell me what I got, I'm feeling really sick

Brother keep away from me
You got girls on the brain
It's really rough when you got
You got girls on the brain

Everytime I go to church
I just can't think about the Lord at all
(Girls on the brain) At all
(Girls on the brain) At all
Everytime I go to work
It seems I'm always walking into walls
(Girls on the brain) Them old walls
(Girls on the brain) Oh no

It's getting worse and worse
And then you pat me on the back
In fifty years you may outgrow it
Just like that
But until then I got
I got girls on the brain

Girls on the brain
Girls on the brain
Boy I'm in pain
They drive me insane
It's really rough when you got
You got girls on the brain
(God knows it's rough)

I'll give this hundred dollar bill
To anybody who can help at all
Don't everybody shout at once
It seems there's nothing can be done at all
It's getting worse and worse but lately
I can live with it
I'm starting to enjoy it
Just a little bit

Like it or not I got
I got girls on the brain
Like it or not I got
I got girls on the brain