

## Young Girls

Sparks

I like their arms  
I like their legs  
I like their lips  
Their widening hips  
Their radios

They live at home  
They don't have cars  
I have a home, I have a car  
They like that, they like that

Young girls haven't seen the whole night  
And they will hold you, though it might not be tight  
And they will kiss you, though it might not be right  
'Cause they're young girls

Young girls, I don't care what they say  
I want to hug you each and every day  
I feel you, I don't care what they say  
Young girls

I like their talk  
Small, little words  
I like their style  
Less of the guile  
They're straight with you

Don't analyze  
Don't analyze  
You've seen too much  
I like the touch  
Of young girls, of young girls

Young girls haven't seen the whole night  
And they will hold you, though it might not be tight  
And they will kiss you, though it might not be right  
'Cause they're young girls

Young girls, I don't care what they say  
I want to hug have you each and every day  
I feel you, I don't care what they say  
Young girls

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I want to hug have you each and every day  
I feel you, I don't care what they say  
Young girls

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Young girls

Young girls  
Young girls  
Young girls  
Young girls

Young girls  
Young girls  
(Young girls)

Young girls, I don't care what they say  
I want to hug have you each and every day  
I feel you, I don't care what they say  
Young girls

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Young girls