

You Can't Hurt The Girl

Squeeze

You can't hurt the girl with ignoring her presence
She stands behind you as you do your impressions
Of Jack the Lad with your friends at the local
And when she wants you she's surprised and hopeful
You can't hurt the girl, her word's always sharper
An answer, a look can normally cast her
As evil and cunning with love there to conquer
She with her wand can wave it and wander

You can't hurt the girl
Nor could I
Her heart's been broken too many times
You can't hurt the girl
You can't hurt the girl
And not cry

You can't hurt the girl, her heart has been broken
She cried for a week, the wound remains open
Her heart turned to oak, she wept like the willow
You can't hurt the girl
Without tears on her pillow