## **Debra Jean**

**The Queers** 

One thing I know is true - I need a little girl like you So I can stop hanging around So I can stop making that downtown trip, you know It's starting to get old If you know what I mean You can scream and shout and it'll be fine Keep me in bed all day and blow my mind You can hold me tight and rattle my brain You can kiss me and drive me insane Give me funny little shivers up and down my spine When we kiss each other every time What I'm thinking and doing never seem to work out They're always two different things you know Open your eyes and see that you're the only girl for me Debra Jean baby you're my queen And queens don't seem to speak To guys like me I was meant for you and you were meant for me (2x) One thing is true - I need a little girl like you Someone to stay with me and stick by my side And someone I can call my little butterfly Give me funny little shivers up and down my spine When we kiss each and every time What I'm thinking and doing never seem to work out They're always two different things you know Open yours eyes and see that you're the only girl for me R: