

# Girl

This Century

Is There Anyone Gone  
To Listen To My Story  
All About The Girl  
Who Came To Stay

She's The Kind Of Girl  
You Want So Much  
It Makes You Sorry  
Still You Don't Regret  
A Single Day

Oh, Girl  
Oh, Girl

When I Think Of  
All The Times  
I Tried So Hard  
To Leave Her

She Will Turn To Me  
And Start To Cry

And She Promises  
The Earth To Me  
And I Believe Her  
After All This Time  
I Don't Know Why

Oh, Girl  
Oh, Girl

She's The Kind Of Girl  
Who Puts You Down  
When Friends Are There  
You Feel A Fool, Fool

When You Say  
She's Lookin' Good  
She Acts As If It's Understood  
She's Cool, Cool, Cool

Oh, Girl  
Oh, Girl

Was She Told  
When She Was Young  
That Pain Would  
Lead To Pleasure  
Did She Understand It  
When They Said

That A Man  
Must Break His Back  
To Earn His Day Of Leisure  
Will She Still Believe It  
When He's Dead

Oh, Girl  
Oh, Girl

Oh, Girl  
Oh, Girl