

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