

Is there anybody going 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

Ah, girl

Girl, girl

when I think of all the times I've 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

Ah, girl

Girl, girl

she's the kind of girl who puts you down when friends are there, you feel a fool

when you say she's looking good she acts as if it's understood, she's cool, ool, ool, ool

Ah, girl

Girl, 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?

Ah, girl

Girl, girl

Instrumental | Am E7 | Am Am7 | Dm | C E7 |
| Am E7 | Am Am7 | Dm | Am |

Ah, girl

Girl, girl

Fade out