

My Girl

Anneke van Giersbergen

My hand are tied
I'm on your side
You are my girl

I hold your hand
And understand
You are my girl

She has to learn
To walk on artificial grass
And they have to earn
Her love

Your big embrace
Has kept me in this place
My girl
But when we changed
We didn't lose our faces
My Girl

Now all is said and done
My friend
We're growing up

And now that we are
What we have become
I still don't know

Sometimes