Hep Stars

She's a sunny girl, a real girl
And no-one can declare
That she's something that I never need
And never want to care for
She's a sunny girl, a real girl,
That's why she's satisfying
She will never ask for anything but you
Ain't that a girl

She's domestic, she is property
She's slim like reed
She's devertin', she is faithful
Ain't that all you need
And I'm soaring like a feather
In a world I've just created
For a very simple reason
That is one, she's mine
She's all mine