

# Get That Girl

Joe Jackson

Hey you  
I'm dancin' with your girl  
Her head is in a whirl  
She don't know who to turn to  
All right  
I'll leave her just this time  
But she could soon be mine  
And I could soon be hers too  
One night  
Soon if I'm lucky gonna get that girl  
I'm gonna make her mine

He sits there drinkin' gin and  
She sits there drinkin' beer like me  
He's timing every move but  
She's only killing time like me  
And of course  
What will be will have to be  
But I tread carefully  
It could be a case of right place right time

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