Girls, Girls, Girls

Friday night and I need a fight My motorcycle and a switchblade knife Handful of grease in my hair feels right But what I need to make me tight are

Girls, Girls, Girls Long legs and burgundy lips Girls, Dancin' down on Sunset Strip Girls Red lips, fingertips

Trick or treat-sweet to eat On Halloween and New Year's Eve Yankee girls ya just can't beat But they're the best when they're off their feet

Girls, Girls, Girls At the Dollhouse in Ft. Lauderdale Girls, Girls. Girls Rocking in Atlanta at Tattletails Girls, Girls, Girls Raising Hell at the 7th Veil Have you read the news In the Soho Tribune Ya know she did me Well then she broke my heart

I'm such a good good boy I just need e new toy I tell ya what, girl Dance for me, I'll keep you overemployed Just tell me a story You know the one I mean

Crazy Horse, Paris, France Forget the names, remember romance I got the photos, a menage a trois Musta broke those Frenchies laws with those

Girls, Girls. Girls Body Shop. Marble Arch Girls, Girls, Girls Tropicana's where I lost my heart

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