

Library Girl

Squeeze

She was a girl in the library
Keeping her book upon the desk
She was a girl who'll never bleed
For reading expends to west (?)
Yes, I remember her well
She was a library girl

R:
She was a girl with deep, deep eyes
And I was the boy upstairs
And that girl means more to me
Than that sick (?) girl down there
'Cause she was never, ever there
And anyway, she had red hair

She was a girl with a lady's suit
Walking with the dogged (?) strap
She had a roll and onion soup
And I had the salad and fries
Yes, I remember her well
She was a military (?) girl

R:
She was a girl who danced onstage
And slept in the back of a truck
Kept all her money for a rainy day
And I was under the trunk (?)
Yes, I remember her well
She was a discotheque girl

R:
She was a girl in the library, library (4x)