Oh girl I looked you over once or twice I think that you are very nice And you're just meant for me Oh girl I think you got a messed up mind But if you will take the time Baby I can set you free Well I'm not trying to be What I am not But I think what you need Is what I got Girl I'm no philosopher But I can offer you that cure To mend your broken heart I know that you are not blind I know you see my messed up mind Yes, you see my broken heart too So won't you Bring your heart and Your mind that's out On the run Fuse them with my broken Heart, in my mind We'll be one. Girl I looked you over once or twice I think that you are very nice And you're just meant for me Girl I think you got a messed up mind Now that you know yours is Just like mine Baby, won't you set me free