

# Tomboy

Crosby, Stills & Nash

She's one of the guys, yeah and you can trust her  
Tell her anything that she's so alive  
She can shoot pool and she can really drive  
She ain't afraid of nothin' 'cept maybe boys with their minds o  
n lovin'

Tomboy  
Always with the wrong boy  
You need a strong boy  
Tomboy, Tomboy

I don't understand she's never been close  
To a lovin' man she goes all a-quiver over these fools  
That won't bother with her she's so fine  
What can't I do with this love of mine?

Tomboy  
Always with the wrong boy  
You need a strong boy  
Tomboy, Tomboy

She's got a heart of gold givin' you everything  
Put herself on hold thinks she can laugh enough  
So you never see what she's coverin' up in her world  
There's thousands of friends and one lonely girl

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