

# Real Live Girl

**Matt Monro**

Pardon me, miss  
But I've never done this  
With a real live girl  
Straight off the farm  
With an actual armful  
Of real live girl

Pardon me, if your affectionate squeeze  
Fogs up my goggles  
And buckles my knees  
I'm simply drowned  
In the sight and the sound  
And the scent and the feel  
Of a real live girl

Speaking of miracles, this must be it  
Just when I started to learn how to knit  
I'm all in stitches from finding what riches  
A dance can reveal  
With a real live girl

Real live girl  
Real live girl