

# The Girl Gets Around

Sammy Hagar

Well, she'd like you to think she was  
Born yesterday  
With her innocent looks and her little  
Town ways  
When she's smiling at me, she's got angels  
In her eyes  
But I've seen how she moves and the girl  
Really cooks  
And she's taught me some tricks that you  
Can't learn in books  
And I'm starting to think there's a devil  
There inside

Well, I'm not just a boy who believes what  
He sees  
But she's got a kiss, brings me down to  
My knees  
Over and over, I never get my fill  
And she might try to talk like she's pure as  
The snow  
She blushes a lot, but she'll never say no  
When her motor is running, this girl don't  
Sit still

The girl gets around  
She knows what she likes  
I got what she needs  
And one of these nights  
We'll both make our moves  
We'll cover some ground  
The girl gets around  
Good God, the girl gets around

Well she holds me so tight and she  
Whispers so sweet  
But she knows all the names of the guys  
On the street  
She broke hundreds of hearts, but I won't  
Be that blind