Sarah Brightman

Some girls get carried away
Others save it for a rainy day
But we'll beg, borrow, or steal
We'll paint the town if we don't drown in sex appeal

Hair like honey (some girls)
Have lips like wine (some girls)
Make lots of money (some girls)
Some are legends in their own time
Some are legends in their own time

Some girls make front page news
Some girls really pay their dues
We'll turn your head round and round
Get on your knees- say "baby please"
But you can't keep us down

Some girls are mothers and wives
And they don't have to apologize
We don't beg, borrow, or steal
We'll paint the town if we don't drown in sex appeal