This Girl

This girl ain't giving her best this girl ain't living her best she's only going under, that's what makes me wonder who she'll be pickin' on next.

Happy hunting all you sweet sinners all you losers, all you winners, find your own peace of mind Happy hunting all you live wires all you laughers, all you criers, am I really unkind?

This girl ain't doing the rounds, this girl's become out of bou nds; She's only letting new loves that's what makes the true loves think that she's out for the pounds.

This girl ain't doing her all, this girl ain't bouncing her bal l; She's only out to plunder that's what makes me wonder If I should give her a call.

This girl ain't flying tonight, this girl ain't trying tonight; She's only letting new loves that's what makes the true loves think they ain't doing it right.

Slade