

Where's The Girl?

The Walker Brothers

Where's the girl, the canary stopped singing the moment she walked out the door
Where's the girl, the flowers are dying 'cause nobody cares any more
The canary and the poor lonely flowers miss her so very much
You can tell this apartment and I are in need of a woman's touch
On the floor there is one nylon stocking and I'm a leaving it there where it lies
Oh who'd have thought that one nylon stocking could ever bring tears to these eyes
Where's the girl who used to fix me my coffee and butter up my toast
Lord how I miss the coffee taste of her kiss
But lord what I miss the most is the girl...
Here's a dresser drawer that's filled with old hairpins, lipstick and Lord knows what
And here's a photograph taken last summer and a bottle of perfume bought
But where's the girl... Where's the girl... Where's the girl...
Oh I need the girl...