

# Girl

Tiny Tim

Is there anybody there? Anybody there?  
Is there anybody going to listen to my story  
All about a girl who came to stay  
She's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sorry  
Still you don't regret a single day

Woe, girl girl girl  
Girl girl girl  
When I think of all the times I tried so hard to leave her  
She would turn to me and start to cry  
And she promises the earth to me and I believe her  
After all this time I don't know why.

Girl girl girl  
Girl girl girl  
She's the kinda girl that puts you down when friends are there  
You feel a fool  
When you say she's looking good she acts as if she's understood  
It's cool  
Girl girl girl

Was she told when she was young that pain would lead to pleasure  
Did she understand it when they said  
That a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure  
Will she still believe it when he's dead?

Girl girl girl  
Girl girl girl  
Why don't you understand?  
Why don't you understand woman, what I do for you?  
How I'd break my back and sweat  
Worthless little thing  
Why am I wasting time on you?

Girl, girl can't ya hear me?  
Where are ya, ya little devil?  
Girl girl girl  
Girl girl girl

Why didn't your mother bring you up right?