Boy/Girl

Boy-girl, boy-girl When a boy meets a girl Boy-girl Finding out I'm finding out the things That I've been talking about I'm finding all the things That I've been missing out Finding all the things I lose my mind Sometimes fall behind You and I we live on the big ship And time goes by You make up and I believe a lady's lie The skinheads call it strawberries and cream Sometimes I scream Boy-girl, boy-girl When a boy meets a girl Boy-girl We go out A picture or a disco or a roundabout I walk you home, I hold you there You're giving out I open doors so I can shut your face Know your place Boy-girl, boy-girl When a boy meets a girl Boy-girl You can take me in your hand Stand back, leave me, come in Up and down and all around You will sideways to the ground Boy-girl, boy-girl When a boy meets a girl