

Posh Girls

Scouting for Girls

She passed, sheâ€™s class
Candy for the eye and a twinkle in her smile
She looks like butter wouldnâ€™t melt, oh oh oh
Heâ€™s bewitched, her daddyâ€™s rich
You can see she comes from money but sheâ€™s still a little honey
And it looks like butter wouldnâ€™t melt, oh no

He stuttered oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
I never thought Iâ€™d say this
But I think youâ€™re so aw-aw-aw-aw-awfully nice
Itâ€™s alright, she said fine

He was a little bit scared, a little apprehensive
He was just a boy from a local comprehensive
But heâ€™d heard that

Posh girls have good manners but they go like the clappers because they never got to hang around with boys at
school

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school

She seems pristine
But donâ€™t be deceived cause sheâ€™s not that naïve
It looks like butter wouldnâ€™t melt
He had a fright, that night
She opened his eyes to a world of surprise
And the butter, oh the butter, it had gone, it had gone

She goes oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
With a twinkle in her eye, she said â€œoh myâ€™
To me oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh tonight, tonight

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He was just a boy from a local comprehensive
But heâ€™d heard that

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Thereâ€™s nothing like a little bit of class

Wrapped up in a perfect ass
Thereâ€™s nothing like a little bit of class
The poor boy never stood a chance

Is it true what they say about posh girls? (Is it true, is it true what they say?)
Is it true what they say about posh girls? (Is it true, is it true what they say?)
Is it true what they say? (Is it true, is it true what they say?)
Is it true what they say about posh girls?

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Thereâ€™s nothing like a little bit of class
Wrapped up in a perfect ass
Thereâ€™s nothing like a little bit of class
The poor boy never stood a chance
Thereâ€™s nothing like a little bit of class
They all said itâ€™s never gonna last
Thereâ€™s nothing like a little bit of class
Wrapped up in a perfect ass

Lyrics submitted by Helen.

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