That Girl

Laughing Hyenas

What am I supposed to do oh oh?
When she's so damn cold like 20 below?
That girl, that girl, she's such a bitch,
I tell myself I can handle it.
You know I don't frequent the LBC
'Cause I'm a bit too pale to run that scene.
But the socal' sun has grown on me,
And that girl, that girl
Started with a bottle of cheap champagne,
Now she's got me hooked on her like good cocaine.
She's so numb miss novacaine,
That girl, that girl
So no kid, not tonight,
You're not that good and I'm not that type.
She's beautiful, but she's cold as ice,
And that keeps me hanging on.
So what am I supposed to do, oh oh?
When she's so damn cold like 20 below?
That girl, that girl, she's such a bitch
I tell myself I can handle it.
Where am I supposed to go, oh oh?
When she throws me out and it's 20 below?
That girl, that girl she's such a trick,
But I can't lie, I'm in love with it.
That girl (oh oh oh oh).
That girl (oh oh oh oh).
That girl (oh oh oh oh).
That girl, that girl
Now she won't buy my sex appeal,
Just an east coast kid with a record deal.
I play her song, she plays the field
That girl, that girl
Left me on the street in the middle of winter.
My frostbite heart says, 'try to forget her'
Miss that kiss, but I'll always remember,
That girl, that girl

Said, no kid, not tonight
You're not that cool, no, you're not my type

She's beautiful but she's cold as ice,
And I'm still hangin' on.
So what am I supposed to do, oh oh?
When she's so damn cold like 20 below?
That girl, that girl, she's such a bitch,
I tell myself I can handle it.
Where am I supposed to go, oh oh?
When she throws me out, and it's 20 below?
That girl, that girl she's such a trick,
But I can't lie, I'm in love with it.
That girl (oh oh oh oh).
That girl (oh oh oh oh).
That girl (oh oh oh oh).
That girl, that girl.
Sit around waiting for the spark to fade,
You can add another face to your pity parade.
I can't believe it, I've never felt so cheated.
Knock me down, it was all pretend,
Set me back up just to do it again
You say love's overrated,
I say it's complicated
So what am I supposed to do. oh oh?
When she's so damn cold like 20 below?
That girl, that girl, she's such a bitch,
I tell myself I can handle it.
Where am I supposed to go, oh oh?
When she throws me out, and it's 20 below?
That girl, that girl she's such a trick,
But I can't lie, I'm in love with it.
That girl (oh oh oh oh).
(That girl)
That girl (That girl).
That girl (oh oh oh oh).
(That girl)
That girl, (that girl) that girl
That girl (that girl) that girl

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