

# Girl

Chris De Burgh

Is there anybody going to listen to my story  
All about the 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  
Ah, girl, girl  
When I think of all the times  
I've tried so hard to leave her  
She will turn to me and start to cry  
And she promises the earth to me and I believe her  
After all there's time, I don't know why  
Ah, girl, girl  
She's the kind of girl who puts you down  
When friends are there, you feel a fool  
When you say she's looking good  
She acts as if it's understood  
She's cool, cool, cool, cool  
Ah, 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 him when he's dead?  
Ah, girl, girl

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