

Girls Girls Girls

Billy Gray

Friday night and I need a fight
My motorcycle and a switchblade knife
Handful of grease and my hair feels right
But what I need to get me tight are those Girls, girls, girls
 Long legs and burgundy lips
 Girls, girls, girls
 Dancin down on the Sunset Strip
 Girls, girls, girls
Red lips, fingertips Trick or treat, sweet to eat
 On Halloween and New Year's Eve
 Yankee girls, ya just cant be beat
But you're the best when you're off ya feet Girls, girls, girls
 At the Dollhouse in Ft. Lauderdale
 Girls, girls, girls
 Rocking in Atlanta at Tattletails
 Girls, girls, girls
Raising hell at the 7th Veil Have you read the news
 In the Soho Tribune?
 Ya know she did me
Well, then she broke my heart I'm such a good good boy
 I just need a new toy
 I tell ya what, girl, dance for me
 I'll keep you overemployed
Just tell me a story, you know the one I mean Crazy Horse, Paris, France
 Forgot the names, remember romance
 I got those photos of menage a trois
Musta broke those Frenchies' laws with those Girls, girls, girls
 Body Shop and the Marble Arch
 Girls, girls, girls
 Tropicana where I lost my heart
 Girls, girls, girls Girls, girls, girls
 Girls, girls, girls
 Girls, girls, girls
 Girls, girls, girls Girls, girls, girls