

# These Girls

[Ryan Adams](#)

Well, girl, sometimes I feel just like a boy  
Put here on this earth for you to toy around with  
Like matchbox cars you buy and burn in your backyard  
Like monsters underneath your bed you ain't afraid of yet But you let me in and I feel alright  
Yeah, I feel alright The late night girls are anxious  
And they're coming out to play  
And I've been stranded on their doorstep  
For every night and day I only want them more  
It's so sad but when they smile  
God, I've been had  
I get hypnotized and I wanna go to bed I used to pick up shells cast off the reef  
One Christmas I got a funeral  
And they handed me the receipt  
How many lies I tell without my tongue  
Get twisted into memories 'til I believe them some And I toy with you and you toy with me  
Can you stop it please? God bless all the late night girls  
And they're coming out to play  
And I've been stranded on their doorstep  
For every night and day I only want them more  
Sad but when they smile  
How can anybody feel bad?  
It makes me tired and I wanna go to bed These girls are better off in my head  
These girls are better off in my head  
These girls are better off in my head  
These girls

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