Girls

Iggy Pop

I love girls
They're all over this world
Hah!
Like to look at ya
Well I'm gonna tell you about girls
They're all over this world
Some have beautiful shapes
I wanna live to be ninety-eight
Yeah, somebody to talk to
And I like to look at you
Yeah, somebody to talk to
And I love to look at you
'Cause you're a real fine girl
Last week in Paree
I was hanging down with Suzee
That crazy French magazine
She turned me backwards to a new scene
'Cause she was somebody to talk to
And to tell my troubles to
She was somebody that's so fine
Worth my looking into
She's a beautiful girl, girl, girl
Summertime oh and the living is easy
The girls are jumping and the cotton is high
Your daddy is rich and your mama's good looking
So hush little baby don't you cry
'Cause you're a real fine girl