

Give Her a Great Big Kiss

New York Dolls

Here comes my girl
Walkin down the street
Look how she walks
She gotta dancin beat
Big wavy hair
A little too long
All day long,
She's singin a song And when I see her in the street
My heart takes a leap and skips a beat
Gonna walk roght up to her
Give her a great big kiss
Wham!
Tell her that I love her
Tell her that I care
Tell her I always be there Hey, what color are her eyes?
I dunno, she always wears shades
Hey, is she tall?
Well, I gotta look up
Yeah, well they tell me she's bad
She's good bad, but she's not evil (tell me more, tell me more) Bought myself a sweater
Thought it match her eyes
Dirty fingernails
Oh boy, what a prize
Tight khaki pants
High button shoes
She's always lookin
Like she gots the blues (or born to lose)
And when I see her in the street
My heart takes a leap and skips a beat
Gonna walk roght up to her
Give her a great big kiss
Wham! Tell her that I love her
Tell her that I care
Tell her I always be there
Tell her I always be there
Tell her I always be there
Oh, what the hell Is she a good dancer?
Waddy mean, is she a good dancer?
Well, how does she dance?

Close, very very close(tell me more, tell me more)Bought myself a sweater
Thought it match her eyes
Dirty fingernails
Oh boy, what a prize
Tight khaki pants
High button shoes
She's always lookin
Like she gots the blues(or born to lose)And when I see her in the street
My heart takes a leap and skips a beat
Gonna walk roght up to her
Give her a great big kiss
Wham!Tell her that I love her
Tell her that I care
Tell her I always be thereTell her I always be there
Tell her I always be there
(shout... whoahs... yeas... ooohs... I gotta always be there...)Always and forever
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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