

# Young Girl Blues

Sammy Hagar

Ooh, it's Saturday night  
Don't it feels like a Sunday in some ways  
If you had any sense  
You'd maybe go away for a few days And be that as it may  
You can say, that you just love me  
'Cause you are just a young girl  
You're working your way through the phoneys Coffee's on, milk's gone  
It's a sad light unfading  
And your self, you touch  
But don't touch yourself to much  
'Cause they say it's degrading And your friends they are making  
A pop star or two or three, every evening  
And you know that seem backward  
They can't see the patterns they're weaving And your skin's so light  
You'd like maybe to go to bed soon  
So just close your eyes, baby  
If you're to rise up before noon High heels and car wheels  
Yeah, the losers, they are groovin'  
Ohh, your dreams, strange things  
'Cause images keep on moving all around You are just a young girl  
Young girl blues  
I say you are just a young girl  
Young girl, ooh yeah You're just working your way  
Just working your way  
Just working your way You've got the young girl blues  
You've got the young girl blues  
[Incomprehensible]  
I'm gonna play that soon You've got the young girl blues  
Young girl blues  
Young girl blues  
You've just got the blues

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