

# Girls Girls Girls

## SoulStar

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