Your Girl

Reverend and the Makers

Your girls got you wrapped around her finger
And your girl is the reason you don't ring us
All your excuses leave us no doubt
You've sacked us off
And you don't wanna come out
Because we know what it is that really stops you
You don't go but you'll be sorry when she drops you
Your girl is the one who wears the trousers
And your girl's got you trapped inside the house and
You're a two headed monster, you talk as a we
We'll all be out you'll be watching TV
Cos you're girl is the one who wears the trousers
We've took to calling you the pilot light
Because you won't be going out tonight
You'll be with your girl
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/