

The New Girl in Town (Brittany Snow)

Hairspray

Hey! Look out for that moving van,
Driving down our streets,
You better lock up your man, before he meets:
The new girl in town! Who just came on the scene,
The new girl in town! Can't be more than sixteen,
And she's got a way of making a boy act like a clown!
Ooooooh!
And we don't know what to do,'bout the new girl in town.
The new girl in town seems to dance on air,
The new girl in town
She's got the coolest hair!
You better tell the homecoming queen to hold on to her crown, oh oh oh, or she's gonna lose it to the new girl in town. She's hip.
So cool.
I'm gonna get her after school.
And yet we'd like to be like her, cause she's the kitten that the cats prefer. Ladies step a side! The new girl in town has my guy on a string.
The new girl in town, hey look, she's wearing his ring!
I can't stop crying and so in my own tears I'm gonna drown ow-ow-ow
He wants to rendez-vous with the new girl.
We kind of sad and blue
Yes it's true girl
We'd like to say to the new girl in town
the new girl in town
wo-oo, wo-oo, wo-oo, wo-oo
From out of the blue girl
This town's in a stew girl
What a hullabaloo girl
She ain't just passing through girl
She's sticking like glue girl
To the man I thought I knew girl
wo-oo, wo-oo, wo-oo, wo-oo
Hey look out for that moving van
Look out, Look out, Look out, Look out
She was the new girl in.. town.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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