

# Boy Meets Girl

## Walken

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la la, la,  
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

With a bang

She was there

yeah she blew up off my cover,

wasn't looking for a lover

And i crashed

I fell a part

And now i'm picking up the pieces

No, they're not exactly pieces

But it's a start

Did you ever think i'd let you go?

You're the only thing i've ever known

Chorus:

Its like twisted sister

meets mr. mister

It's like a rolling thunder

Meets a careless whisper

Its like jesus jones and the rolling stones in a game of twister

Its Like Boy Meets Girl!

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la la, la, la,

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

And she went right.

And i went wrong.

By the time i turn around and look for her over my shoulder she was gone.

I'll never know

How to make her favorite drink

And does she like the color pink

and hate her toes?

But did you think i'd let you go?

I Think I always knew that we'd grow old.

Chorus:

Its like twisted sister

meets mr mister.

It's like a shout at the devil (shout, oh)

meets a careless whisper.

It's like Motorhead and the grateful dead in a game of twister

It's like boy meets girl.

