

Red Cup Hands Up Long Brown Hair

Boys Like Girls

She's a full moon shining like a summer night star
She's the girl sunbathing on the hood of her car
She's a silver screen honey with her ray-bans on
get your heartbeat racing like ticking timebomb
She likes to rock it with the rag top down with the radio up, and
she's singing out loud
She likes to party in the middle of the day
She's like anywhere, don't care, carried away
She's crazy
I don't care
'Cause I'm crazy 'bout the girl with the red cup, hands up, long brown hair
I can't help it
It's not fair
Well I'm crazy 'bout the girl with the red cup, hands up, long brown hair
Well she likes making a scene
everywhere she goes
Watch her paint this town like a Vince Van Gogh
Ennie meenie minee no you never never know
What she's gonna do next with the lights down low
Watch her go now
She's crazy
I don't care
'Cause I'm crazy 'bout the girl with the red cup, hands up, long brown hair
I can't help it
It's not fair
Well I'm crazy 'bout the girl with the red cup, hands up, long brown hair
She's everything I'm looking for
She's my everything and so much more
She's a natural kind of beauty oh it's getting to me
I can't take it anymore
She's crazy
I don't care
'Cause I'm crazy 'bout the girl with the red cup, hands up, long brown hair
I can't help it
It's not fair
Well I'm crazy 'bout the girl with the red cup, hands up, long brown hair
She's crazy
I don't care
'Cause I'm crazy 'bout the girl with the red cup, hands up, long brown hair
I can't help it
It's not fair
I'm talkin' 'bout the girl with the red cup, hands up, long brown hair

Lyrics provided by

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