

# The Girl Gets Around

[Sammy Hagar](#)

Well, she'd like you to think she was born yesterday  
With her innocent looks and her little town ways  
When she's smiling at me, she's got angels in her eyes  
But I've seen how she moves and the girl really cooks And she's taught me some tricks that you can't learn in  
books  
And I'm starting to think there's a devil there inside  
Well, I'm not just a boy who believes what he sees  
But she's got a kiss, brings me down to my knees Over and over, I never get my fill  
And she might try to talk like she's pure as the snow  
She blushes a lot, but she'll never say no  
When her motor is running, this girl don't sit still The girl gets around she knows what she likes  
I got what she needs and one of these nights  
We'll both make our moves we'll cover some ground  
The girl gets around good God, the girl gets around Well she holds me so tight and she whispers so sweet  
But she knows all the names of the guys on the street  
She broke hundreds of hearts, but I won't be that blind The girl gets around she knows what she likes  
I got what she needs and one of these nights  
We'll both make our moves we'll cover some ground  
The girl gets around good God, the girl gets around

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