Tomboy

Crosby, Stills & Nash

She's one of the guys, yeah and you can trust her
Tell her anything and she's so alive, she can shoot pool
And she can really drive, she ain't afraid of nothin'
'Cept maybe boys with their minds on lovin'
Tomboy, always with the wrong boy
You need a strong boy, tomboy, tomboy
I don't understand, she's never been close
To a lovin' man, she goes all a-quiver over these fools
That won't bother with her, she's so fine
What can't I do with this love of mine?

Tomboy, always with the wrong boy
You need a strong boy, tomboy, tomboy
She's got a heart of gold, givin' you everything
Put herself on hold, thinks she can laugh enough
So you never see what she's coverin' up in her world
There's thousands of friends and one lonely girl
Tomboy, always with the wrong boy
You need a strong boy, tomboy, tomboy
Tomboy, always with the wrong boy
You need a strong boy, tomboy, tomboy

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