

Barlow Girls

Superchick

We met these sisters- Barlow's their last name
Ordinary girls, they don't live in the fast lane
They don't rate with the guys that score
Cause they don't flaunt what the boys want more
They don't date, they won't date, they wanna see
How they're gonna grow up - who they're gonna be
But in the meantime, they might feel unloved
When all the girls around them are hooking up
But I know for sure it's never popular to be pure
And while some guys might be passing them by
I think they've caught someone's eye.

Chorus:

All the boys in the band want a valentine from a Barlow girl
Boys think they're the bomb 'cause they remind them of their mom
All the boys in the band want a valentine from a Barlow girl
Boys think they're the bomb 'cause they remind them of their mom.

Everyone needs to be loved
Everyone needs their own teenage fan club
Any attention can feel like a good thing
Dress to impress can be oh-so-tempting
You can get noticed with your body
Sexual hypnosis by being a hottie
You might feel like public property
You might, you might, you shouldn't be
No girl should feel she has to trade
Her body for love or be an old maid
And yes, there are guys who are willing to wait
Ask a Barlow girl on her wedding day.

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Lyrics submitted by Elizabeth.

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