

# Girl Talk

## Bobby Troup

They like to chat about the dresses they will wear tonight  
They chew the fat about their tresses and the neighbours' fight  
Inconsequential things that men don't really care to know  
Become essential things that women find so apropos

But that's a dame  
They're all the same  
It's just a game  
They call it girl talk, girl talk

They all me-ouw about the ups and downs of all their friends  
The who, the how, the why, they dish the dirt, it never ends  
The weaker sex, the speaker sex, we mortal males behold  
But though we joke, we wouldn't trade you for a ton of gold

So baby stay, and gab away  
But hear me say  
That after girl talk  
Talk to me

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