

Twenty Years Girltime

Gloria Loring

Went round to see Mr. Robert to get myself right in style
Had a perm and a cut and a weave
and he took my money with a smile
It was too short here, it was too long there
Like an antelopeâ€™s behind
He held my hand, said dear, donâ€™t you worry
In a month itâ€™ll be just fine...I said,
Weâ€™re talking major desperation
Weâ€™re talking serious humiliation
For you a month may be fine

But thatâ€™s twenty years girltime, twenty years girltime
Weâ€™re talking twenty years girltime, twenty years !

I finally met me a man who was everything a guy should be
One touch of his hand, I knew this was down right destiny
He was Lancelot, I was Guinevere, as the curtain began to fall
When he left, he had my telephone number
It took him four full days to call
Weâ€™re talking days of deep frustration
Weâ€™re talking thoughts of desolation
Four days of waitingâ€™s a crime...

Weâ€™re talking twenty years girltime, twenty years girltime
Now that is twenty years girltime, twenty years girltime
Weâ€™re talking twenty years girltime, twenty years !

So if you and your baby donâ€™t see eye to eye
Donâ€™t you even let another hour go by
If you wanna be sleeping in that nice warm bed
Donâ€™t forget what Mrs. Einstein said
â€œItâ€™s all relative!â€•
You know thereâ€™s twenty years girl time...

Written by Gloria Loring and David Pomeranz
C. Only Silk Music/Upward Spiral Entertainment Inc

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