

Funny Girl

Lachi

She a funny girl
She makes everybody around her laugh
She brightens up their world
But they don't see that she not smiling back, Jack
She's like a magazine
She keeps everyone entertained
But once they've had their read, they don't mind throwing the thing away because they've had their play
I wonder if they see her, can they see here And its hard to tell (she's so funny)
And its hard to tell (she's so funny), hard to tell that she's sad, well she's sad She's a funny girl
She says what everyone wants to hear
But when she's the one crying out
She finds that everyone disappears
Because they're so sincere
(don't let them misread you funny girl)
And it's hard to tell (she's so funny)
And it's hard to tell (she's so funny), hard to tell that she's sad, well she's sad When you're down and alone
And you need a friend to dry your eyes
Won't you call her on the phone?
But when she says jump you should say "How High?"
"How High?" She's a funny girl
She a funny girl
"How High?"
"How High?"
"How High?"
"How High?"
And it's hard to tell (she's so funny)
And it's hard to tell (she's so funny)
And it's hard to tell (she's so funny), hard to tell that she's sad
"How High?"
"How High?"
"How High?"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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