

# Girl

## Frente!

A girl is the word that she hasn't heard  
The truth is tiptoeing the edge of her skirt  
The traffics a blur, the streets a river  
Shes bigger and braver than she is clever  
See it's her, it's her  
See it's her, it's her  
A mind so complex  
It's breaking her neck  
She thinks she's a car  
Driving to its own wreck  
Too wild and cool, vulnerable  
To think one could change her  
That's where I'm a fool  
Won't you see? It's her, it's her  
See it's her, it's her  
A girl is a verb a whirl of color  
In doing shes being  
She never thought she was thinking  
Anything you could  
See it's her, it's her  
See it's her, it's her  
A girl is the word  
A girl is a verb  
A girl is the world

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