

Brettell, College Girls

We attend college every day,
Sit and wait to start,
'We could of been late to Derek's class'

We wait another min, for the girls,
They then arrive to class at last.
They come and sit in their classroom seats,
Without saying why they are so late,
They get away with everything they seem to do.

These College Girls are,
All make-up and boys,
Doing themselves up, in the girls toilets,
Holding some lipstick,
Right up to their lips,
Tryin to look so Incredible.

Once again they're late for Lessa's class,
And they haven't done her work,
Well she doesn't mind cause they are girls.
'We wish we had breasts and long blonde hair'
We would get away with all of her work,
And still be late for all of her lessons.

These College Girls are,
All make-up and boys,
Doing themselves up in the girls toilets,
Holding their lipstick,
Right up to our lips,
Tryin to make us Incredible.

The little things they always seem to talk about,
Things that I really don't have a clue about.
Cause if I did, well, Im alrite and Im OK then.

They wear high skirts,
They wear low tops,
They wear make-up, to impress us boys,
It doesn't (always) work,
They wear very low tops.

Hey you College Girl.
Hey you College Girl.
Hey you College Girl.