

# Dead Milkmen, Girl Hunt

gotta find myself a girl to hug and hold  
cuddle by the fire when the air is cold  
keep me company when i feel gray  
a friendly girl with who I can play  
she must be good  
she must be bad  
she must be sweet and sometimes sad  
she must not mind talking about death  
she must not mind my stinking breath  
oh yeah  
gotta find myself a girl  
oh yeah  
lord please help me  
find myself a girl  
oh yeah

gotta find myself a girl who acts like a man  
a girl who wants to hold my hand  
a girl who knows what to say  
when i tell her to go away  
a girl who loves fish and eggs  
a girl who never shaves her legs  
girl that smiles and sometimes frowns  
a girl that'll tear me apartment down  
girl that likes to have a good time  
a girl involved in organized crime  
oh yeah  
gotta find myself a girl  
oh yeah  
lord please help me  
find myself a girl  
oh yeah

i'm looking in new mexico and new orleans  
chicago, philadelphia, brooklyn and queens  
looking in new jersey, green bay  
i'm looking all over the entire usa

i'm searching for a girl  
i don't care what size  
i don't give a damn about the colour of her eyes  
her skin can be black, her skin can be white  
she only has to love me and hold me tight  
and dance with me and play me in the snow  
and go with me to the local disco  
fly me back in the crack of blue  
shimmy shimmy shama go bamu!  
a girl that's kinda wild and never a bore  
that's the kind of girl i'm looking for  
oh yeah  
i'm looking for a girl  
oh yeah  
lord please help me  
find myself a girl  
oh yeah

searching, i'm searching  
and all around the world  
i'm searching, i'm looking for that one and only special girl  
i'm lookin', i'm lookin'  
all across the lonely world  
i'm searching, i'm searching  
my one and only special girl