

Girls Aloud, She

I feel my, reputation falling baby everynight
It feels like, conversations starting when I'm walking by
I feel my, reputation falling when she's by my side
It feels like, radiation pouring from her smoking eyes
So hold on tight dear
There's dynamite here
She sends you light years
Out of sight of here
She! (Likes 'em beautiful)
Hey, shes got your number
No doubt about it
You got the look
She! (Likes 'em beautiful)
Hey, she'll drag you under
No doubt about it
Uh, she got you good
Midnight, cruising up to heaven in the neighbourhood
It's skin tight, Balenciaga, damned if she's looking good
I see her, working on the double playing who'll be next
Tequila, half a pint of trouble and we're heading west
So hold on tight dear
There's dynamite here
She sends you light years
Out of sight of here
She! (likes 'em beautiful)
Hey, shes got your number
No doubt about it
You got the look
She! (likes 'em beautiful)
Hey, she'll drag you under
No doubt about it
Uh, she got you good
She! (likes 'em beautiful)
Hey, shes got your number
No doubt about it
You got the look
She! (likes 'em beautiful)
Hey, she'll drag you under
No doubt about it
Uh, she got you good
Oh, oh come and get it
Ah come and get it now
Who's getting baby?
You can't say no
You won't regret it
You won't forget it no
You in the middle
Get your coat, let's go!
(Oh, oh, oh ...)