

# 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  
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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 ...)