

# Hanoi Rocks, Village Girl

You look like a village girl to me  
But you stepped into my life from a magazine  
You were like a village girl to me  
But you walked into my life off the record machine  
Oh village girl, village girl  
Yes, you sure make me hot  
You can't imagine all the things I'd do  
If I'd only get a night to share with you  
If I call you, tell me would you come, Baby  
Would you try me and check out  
How good, how good I really am  
You became a legend in my life  
When I saw you in a picture topless, you were topless, Mama  
Oh yes, your music means a lot to me  
But your face and your body, they drive me crazy  
The only love that exists to me is sex  
And that's what I'd like to share with you  
My imagination always runs away with you  
When I'm with any of my girlfriends I imagine I'm with you  
And the morning after when I had left yeah  
The only thing between us two would be the memory  
Just one time, oh check how good, how good I really am