

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