Iggy Pop, Girls

I love girls There all over this world Hah! Like to look at ya

Well I'm gonna tell you about girls. They're all over this world Some have beautiful shapes I wanna live to be ninety-eight

Yeah, somebody to talk to And I like to look at you Yeah, somebody to talk to And I love to look at you

'Cause you're a real fine girl

Last week in Paree I was hanging down with Suzee That crazy French magazine She turned me backwards to a new scene

'Cause she was somebody to talk to And to tell my troubles to She was somebody that's so fine Worth my looking in to

She's a beautiful girl, girl, girl

Summertime Oh, and the living is easy The girls are jumping And the cotton is high Your daddy is rich And your mama's good looking So hush little baby And don't you cry

'Cause you're a real fine girl