

Mary Lou Lord, That Kind Of Girl

He met her blowing smoke rings under a no smoking sign
She cut right there in front of him said suckers wait in line
Turned off by your walkman you, try to say hello
Now that I come to think of it, he never could say no
Careful, don't give her an inch, she'll take half your world
Why does he love that kind of girl

And all of her exes, they could form a band
To play the kind of music that she could never stand
Country's just for bumpkins, that's what she always said
And she likes smashing pumpkins, she'll smash one on your head
Careful, don't give her an inch, she'll take half your world
Why does he love that kind of girl

My photogenic memory ran out of film today
I never knew what not to do, just knew what not to say
And she can play the victim and she can victimize
She'll play you off your brother right there in front of your eyes
Careful, don't give her an inch, she'll take half your world
Why does he love that kind of girl
She gave him rocks for his head and promised him a pearl
Why does he love that kind of girl
Why does he love that kind of girl