

# Philip Lynott, Girls

Oh won't you send a letter home  
To say I'm living on my own  
Girls  
I need someone to love  
I need someone  
Girls  
It's true I've been telling you all these lies  
And I can't understand it  
Why I've been telling thee all these lies  
If you know it's a fact  
Then you know I want you back  
Girls

I need someone it's true, I need you  
Girls  
It's true for me there's you  
Girls  
Got class, I need her fast  
Girls  
She's been telling me all these lies  
And I can't understand it  
She's been telling me all these lies  
That girl don't love me no more  
Oh girl

I had to write this letter  
To tell you how I came to meet him  
He was sweet and I loved him  
Now each time we meet I can't seem to forget him  
I feel so depressed

Lost love of romeo  
Casanova has finally lost out on love  
I'm jealous of his past

Oh won't you send a letter home  
Say I'm living on my own

Girls  
I need someone to love  
I need someone to love  
Girls  
With class, that's fast  
Don't move slow  
Girls  
Oh no not alone oh no  
Girls  
For me  
I've been telling you all these lies  
And I can't understand it  
I've been telling you all these lies  
I must have been crazy  
Girl  
Oh girl

My dream any sadness, sorrow or gloom  
Your laugh that fills the air  
With the scent of the sweetest perfume

You feel so good  
You just don't care  
I lay awake night crying  
Because my dream may not come true

You see I love you  
Please this is my one and only dream

Girls  
Girls  
Who's fast, she's got class, she loves last  
Girls  
She's not slow  
She won't go  
She won't leave you, alone  
Girls  
Don't leave me alone