

Slade, Good Time Gals

I wanted to be a sailor
I wanted to be a star
I wanted to show the colder broads how hot cookin they are

I wanted to suck your candy, I wanted to smell your barn
I wanted to turn your headlights on, how hot cookin they are

So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life - wooo
So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life - hey
So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life - woh ho

I wanted to give you diamonds - I wanted to wear your clothes
I wanted to touch your dream machine, in there anything goes!
I wanted to be a singer, I wanted to be a star
I wanted to show myself to them, how hot cookin they are
So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life - yeah hay
So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life - wo ho ho
So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life -
gimme the love for once in my life
I wanted to be a sailor
I wanted to be a star
I wanted to find your dream machine- how hot cookin they are
So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life - give it me
So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life - that's what I want
I want some good time gals to love the rest of my life - gimme, gimme, gimme,
gimme
Good time gals to love the rest of my life - gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme
Good time gals to love the rest of my life - whooo!
So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life