

Sparks, Young Girls

(Ron & Russell Mael)

I like their arms
I like their legs
I like their lips
Their widening hips
Their radios
They live at home
They don't have cars
I have a home
I have a car
They like that, they like that

Young girls haven't seen the whole night
And they hold you, though it might not be tight
And they will kiss you, though it might not be right
Because they're young girls

Young girls, I don't care what they say
I got to love you, each and every day
I feel you, don't care what they say
Young girls

I like their talk
Small little words
I like their style
Less of the guile
They're straight with you
Don't analyze
Don't analyze
You've seen too much
I like the touch
Of young girls, of young girls

Young girls haven't seen the whole night
And they hold you, though it might not be tight
And they will kiss you, though it might not be right
Because they're young girls

Young girls, I don't care what they say
I got to have you, each and every day
I feel you, don't care what they say
Young girls