

The Beatles, You're Going To Lose That Girl

You're going to lose that girl
You're going to lose that girl
If you don't take her out tonight
she's going to change her mind
And I will take her out tonight
And I will treat her kind

You're going to lose that girl
You're going to lose that girl
If you don't treat her right, my friend
You're going to find her gone
'Cause I will treat her right and then
You'll be the lonely one

You're going to lose that girl
You're going to lose that girl
You're going to lose

I'll make a point of taking her away from you
Yeah, the way you treat her, what else can I do

You're going to lose that girl
You're going to lose that girl
You're going to lose

I'll make a point of taking her away from you
Yeah, the way you treat her, what else can I do

If you don't take her out tonight
She's going to change her mind
And I will take her out tonight
And I will treat her kind

You're going to lose that girl
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