

The Proclaimers, Sweet Little Girls

Sweet little girls
Cut a swathe through this world
Using skills that they get
From their mothers
Sweet little girls
Might like ribbons and curls
But they most like to torture their brothers

And sweet little girls
Love their friends
'Till it hurts
Or until
They can find them another

Watch their lips, they make a circle like
"Coo coo coo coo";
But the words their saying softly are
Cruel cruel cruel

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"Coo coo coo coo";
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Yeah sweet little girls
Cut a swathe through this world
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Aah aah etc...