Beatles, You're Going To Lose That Girl

(Lennon/McCartney)

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