

Edwin Collins, A Girl Like You

I've never known a girl like you before,
Now just like in a song from days of yore,
Here you come a-knock knocking on my door,
Well I've never met a girl like you before.

(Guitar Solo)

You give me just a taste so I want more,
Now my hands are bleeding and my knees are raw,
'Cause now you got me crawling, crawling, on the floor.
And I've never known a girl like you before.

(Another guitar solo)

You made me acknowledge the devil in me
I hope to God I'm talking metaphorically,
Hope that I'm talking alegorically,
Know that I'm talking about the way I feel
And I've never known a girl like you before.
Never, never, never, never
Never known a girl like you before

This old town's changed so much.
Don't feel like I belong,
Too many protest singers,
Not enough protest songs.
And now you've come along,
Yes you've come along,
And I've never met a girl like you before.