

# Edwyn 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-knocking, knocking on my door  
And I've never met a girl like you before

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

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 that 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