

Frankie & The Heartstrings, THAT GIRL, THAT S

I'm not the kind of guy who likes to take it slow
I'm not the kind of guy you'd like your mom to know
Cause I've been down to, down too many blows

I'm not the kind of guy who's gonna treat you rough
I'm not that kind of guy 'cause I'm not that tough
But you know, you know, I've been through this enough

I become all the things you hated
I go out every night and I get wasted
I shiver every time you need to come home
Let's get on out of here

That girl, that scene
Brings out the worst in me
That girl, that scene

Up and down the town, find the state that my mind's in
And now I've lost my track, go blow in the vent
She said "you got me seeing red"

Longer this goes on it seemed to show off my music
My mind's got the chance, but my body don't use it
She said "please, you knew me then"

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