

Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, A Hundred Feet A

(Jett/Laguna/Anders)

Just a little girl in love staring at a penthouse suite
Waiting for the star above to come and join her
On the street

Maybe he'll want some company and she's got a dirty plan
But he can disappear so suddenly better grab 'em while you can you better

Standing in a lonely room high above the crowd below
With no one there to share the gloom when
Underneath begins to show

Living in a world of fantasy can't let the image fall
But he ain't the man he planned to be and he would
Give it all

For just a little girl in love someone who could share his day
And just what he was dreaming of
Was just a hundred feet away

Just a little girl in love just a little girl in love
There was just a little girl in love there was just a little girl in love