

Joe Jackson, Get That Girl

Hey you
I'm dancin' with your girl
Her head is in a whirl
She don't know who to turn to
All right
I'll leave her just this time
But she could soon be mine
And I could soon be hers too
One night
Soon if I'm lucky gonna get that girl
I'm gonna make her mine
He sits there drinkin' gin and
She sits there drinkin' beer like me
He's timing every move but
She's only killing time like me
And of course
What will be will have to be
But I tread carefully
It could be a case of right place right time
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