Remedy, Sydney Girls

(Anderson/Wells)
Don't you, look at me that way
You got me tongue tied but I got a lot to say
Don't you, bend down to get that book
I might be arrested if I take a second look

Oh my oh my, makes me wanna cry
Cotton brown dresses, Sydney girls...Hi!
Hi there...whoo hoo....see ya!

You've got, that smile upon your face
I know I shouldn't ask you round to see my place
You've got, that swayin' in your walk
If I get you alone there won't be any talk

Oh my oh my, it makes me wanna cry
Cotton brown dresses, sun brown thighs
Oh my oh my, it makes me wanna cry

Cotton brown dresses on Sydney girls...Hi!
How ya doin? You're lookin' good...

I like, to see your sun brown thighs
You got that look of promise dancing in your eyes
I like, that carefree way you smile
You seem so innocent but naughty all the while

Oh my oh my, it makes me wanna cry
Cotton brown dresses, sun brown thighs
Oh my oh my, it makes me wanna cry
Cotton brown dresses on Sydney girls...Hi!

You've got, a certain way you walk
And you've got, a certain way you talk
Sydney girls...