# Roger Miret And The Disasters, Gal Friend

You're the greatest gal this boys ever had
Wouldn't trade you for a million bucks
Everyday there's something new that keeps me loving you
A fool would I be to lose you

A quarter to four and I haven't slept
Thoughts of you run wildly through my head
Everyday I think of you, I'm so in love with you
A fool would I be to lose you

Hey Angel face, how about you and me just run away? run away.

Can you believe me when I say?
My love for you is here to stay?
I'll never ever walk away
You're my best friend... Gal friend