

Sammy Hagar, Young Girl Blues

Ooh yeah
Ooh baby, I love you

It's Saturday night
Don't it feel like a Sunday in some ways
If you had any sense
You'd maybe go away for a few days

And be that as it may
You can only say that you're lonely
You are just a young girl
You're working your way through the phoneys

And coffee on, milk's gone
It's a sad light unfading
And yourself, you touch
Ooh, not too much, baby
They say it's degrading

Your friends they are making
A pop star or two every evening
And you know that seems backward
They can't see the patterns they're weaving

Your skin's so light
You'd like maybe to go to bed soon
So just close your eyes
If you're to rise up before noon

And high heels and car wheels
They are losers, they are groovin', yeah
Oh, your dreams, strange things
Images are moving, all around

Young girl blues

It's Saturday night
Don't it feel like a Sunday in some ways?
If you had any sense
You'd be there lady, oh baby for a few days

And be that as it may
Well you can only say that I'm so lonely
And you are just a young girl
Working your way

Just a young girl
Young girl blues, young girl blues
Watch out for the phoney
I say, you are just a young girl, ooh yeah
You are just a young girl, ooh yeah baby
You're just working your way
You're just working your way
Through the pho- , through the phoneys, yeah
Work your way, baby
You've got the young girl blues
You've got the young girl blues
Come on baby, I'm gonna be there soon
You, you, you've got those young girl blues
I say