

# 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