

# Slade, This Girl

This girl ain't flying tonight this girl ain't trying tonight  
she's only turning over,  
that's what makes a rover think he ain't doin' it right.

This girl ain't giving her best this girl ain't living her best  
she's only going under,  
that's what makes me wonder who she'll be pickin' on next.  
Happy hunting all you sweet sinners all you losers,  
all you winners, find your own peace of mind  
Happy hunting all you live wires  
all you laughers, all you criers, am I really unkind?

This girl ain't doing the rounds, this girl's become out of bounds;  
She's only letting new loves  
that's what makes the true loves think that she's out for the pounds.  
This girl ain't doing her all, this girl ain't bouncing her ball;  
She's only out to plunder  
That's what makes me wonder If I should give her a call.

This girl ain't flying tonight, this girl ain't trying tonight;  
She's only letting new loves  
that's what makes the true loves think they ain't doing it right.