

The Knack, That's What The Little Girls Do

That's what the little girls do
To you, to you
Oh, that's what the little girls do
To you, to you

When you hold her tight
Whisper in the night
Tell her she's the one
But you'll never know
Why she wanna' go and run

That's what the little girls do
To you, to you
Oh, that's what the little girls do
To you, to you

Does she tell you lies
Then apologize
Does she make you crawl
When you're on your knees
Then you're really not a man at all

That's what the little girls do
To you, to you
Oh, that's what the little girls do
To you, to you

And she says she's sorry
As she looks into your eyes
But you bite your own sorrow
Cause she makes you pay the price

She's the virgin queen
Dancing in your dreams
Yes she plays her part
If you let her go
She will break your ego
And your heart

That's what the little girls do
To you, to you
Oh, that's what the little girls do
To you, to you
Yea, that's what the little girls do
To you, to you