

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, Too Good To Be True

She's a young one
Hard to find
Can't be shaken
Or handed a line
Her eyes are loaded
Point at you
With a look
That's too good to be true

She takes your daydreams
No concern
All your night times
You toss and you turn
So independent
Never alone
She's a jewel
That's much too hot to be worn

She's a lovely, lovely girl
High, lookin' down
Upon her world
Well I'll take a chance
And play the fool
But I know
She's just too good to be true

She's a young one
Vanity's child
Cosmopolitan
Queen of the night
So I'll catch her in the morning
Sweet rendezvous
But I know
That girl's too good to be true

She's a lovely, lovely girl
High, in her lovely, lovely world
Wooh, I'll take the chance
And play the fool
I know that girl's too beautiful
She's too good to be true
Much too good to be true
She's too good to be true
Woohoh, too good to be true
Too good to be true
Too good to be true
Too good to be true
Girl's too good to be true