

The Queers, Debra Jean

One thing I know is true - I need a little girl like you
So I can stop hanging around
So I can stop making that downtown trip, you know
It's starting to get old
If you know what I mean
You can scream and shout and it'll be fine
Keep me in bed all day and blow my mind
You can hold me tight and rattle my brain
You can kiss me and drive me insane
Give me funny little shivers up and down my spine
When we kiss each other every time
What I'm thinking and doing never seem to work out
They're always two different things you know
Open your eyes and see that you're the only girl for me
Debra Jean baby you're my queen
And queens don't seem to speak
To guys like me
I was meant for you and you were meant for me (x2)
One thing is true - I need a little girl like you
Someone to stay with me and stick by my side
And someone I can call my little butterfly
Give me funny little shivers up and down my spine
When we kiss each and every time
What I'm thinking and doing never seem to work out
They're always two different things you know
Open yours eyes and see that you're the only girl for me
(Chorus Ad Nauseum)