

# Trick Pony, A Boy Like You

I like my fun every bit as much as anyone  
But I want a love that's real  
Somehow you know  
How to get inside this heart of gold  
Real smooth, real slow  
I should turn & leave but  
You feel so good to me mercy me

What's a good ol' girl supposed to do  
With a boy like you (bad, bad boy like you)  
There's no limit to the trouble I could get into  
With a boy like you (bad, bad boy like you)  
Oh a boy like you

My neck, your lips  
You're startin' fires with your fingertips  
I can't resist givin' in completely  
I can't stop lovin you lovin' me

What's a good ol' girl supposed to do  
With a boy like you (bad, bad boy like you)  
There's no limit to the trouble I could get into  
With a boy like you (bad, bad boy like you)  
Oh a boy like you

Makin' love so sweetly you feel so good to me  
Mercy me, mercy me, mercy me!

What's a good ol' girl supposed to do  
With a boy like you (bad, bad boy like you)  
There's no limit to the trouble I could get myself into  
With a boy like you (bad, bad boy like you)  
Oh a boy like you

What's a good ol' girl supposed to do  
With a boy like you (bad, bad boy like you)  
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