Brave Combo & Tiny Tim "Girl"

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Is there anybody there? Anybody there?

Is there anybody going to listen to my story
All about a girl, who came to stay
She's the kind of girl, you want so much it makes you
sorry
Still you don't regret a single day

Woe, girl, girl, girl Ahh girl, girl, girl

When I think of all the times, I tried so hard to leave her She would turn to me and start to cry And she promises the earth to me, and I believe her After all this time, I don't know why?

Girl, girl, girl Oh girl, girl, girl

She's the kinda girl that puts you down When friends are there, you feel a fool, ooh When you say, she's looking good She acts as if she's understood, it's cool

Girl, girl, girl, uhh Girl, girl, girl

Was she told when she was young
That pain would lead to pleasure
Did she understand it when they said
That a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure
Will she still believe it when he's dead?

Girl, girl, girl, uhh Girl, girl, girl

Why don't you understand?
Why don't you understand woman, what I do for you?
How I'd break my back and sweat
Oh, you worthless little thing
Why am I wasting time on you?

Girl, girl can't ya hear me? Can't ya hear me? Oh, where are ya little devil?

Mmm oh, girl, girl, girl Girl, girl, girl

Oh, why didn't your mother bring you up right?

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