

Cross, Christopher

"That Girl"

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Words by Christopher Cross and John Bettis

Music by Christopher Cross

I'm wakin' up in the same old way
But I can't shake me out of the dream
Every time that I close my eyes
I see her face
Like a star on a TV screen
They all keep askin'
Where you been after dark
I say
That kinda girl
She grows on a heart
And I know
It doesn't come any better

That girl
She makes me sing
She gives me things that only love can bring
That girl
She makes me sing

If you think
I'm losin' my cool
That's true
But I betcha'd do the same
If you felt the flame
Of her fire
She likes to make you
Crazy with love
And I let her
I know it doesn't come any better

I watch the guys
I see their eyes
I see their eyes as she walks by
She knows she's fine
I know she's mine
C-c-cuz she digs me

