

Donovan "Young Girl Blues"

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Donovan Leitch

Ooh baby, I love you
It's saturday night
Don't it feel like a Sunday in some ways
If you had any sense
You'd maybe go away, for a few days
And be that as it may
You can't only say, that you love me
You are just a young girl
You're working your way thru the phoneys
And coffee on, well millstone?
It's a sad light unfading
And you're soft, you touch
Ooh not too much, baby
They say it's degrading
Your friends they all make you
A pop star or two every evening
And you know it seems backward,
They can't see the patterns they're weaving
Your skin's so light
You'd like maybe to go to bed soon
So just close your eyes
If you're to rise up before noon
And high heels and car wheels

Yeah, losers, they are groovin' yeah
Ohh, your dreams, strange things
Images are moving, all around
Young girl blues
It's Saturday night
Don't it feel like a Sunday in some ways
If you had any sense
You'd be there lady, awww baby for a few days
And be that as it may
Well you can't only say that I'm so lonely
And you are just a young girl
You're working your way
Just a young girl
Young girl blues
Young giel blues
Watch out for the phoneys

I say, you are just a young girl, ooh yeah
You are just a young girl, ooh yeah baby
You're just working your way
You're just working your way
Through the phoneys, yeah
You've got the young girl blues
You've got the young girl blues

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