

Budgie

"Find That Girl"

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She likes to party with the high class

Yeah, to make a big noise

It's said she's always perfumed

Yeah, to please the naughty boys

Do you wanna be her, yeah, to get, get, get your way

Do you, do you, oh yeah to fill a dizzy day

One for the Gucci shoes in a row

Stepped on a pile of knives, kept for show

D'ya wanna find that girl? (Don't wanna find that girl)

D'ya wanna find that girl? (Don't wanna find that girl)

D'ya wanna find that girl? (Don't wanna find that girl)

You've got your book with all your numbers

Yeah, to make a rendezvous

Your little Peep toe matches living in a human zoo

Do you wanna be her? Yeah, she's selling her soul

Hah, do you, do you? Yeah, goodtime for 'mark it down'

One in the money, two to the show

Go get the bling now walk out go

D'ya wanna find that girl? (Don't wanna find that girl)

D'ya wanna find that girl? (Don't wanna find that girl)

D'ya wanna find that girl? (Don't wanna find that girl)

Cats eyes, cats eyes, cats eyes every time I look at you

That's why, that's why, that's why. I'll never be attracted to you

Make up, make up, make up, what kind of thing do you mean?

Wake up, wake up, wake up, you just wanna be seen on the scene.

Well yeah, you ordered your aromas you got secret stones

You call the paparazzi (yes) to get your picture shown

Do you really want her? Do you wanna be that girl?

Do you, do you, yeah, you'll only get yourself burned

It's one for the Gucci shoes in a row,

Make for the Cadillac, Quid pro quo.

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