

## **Christopher Cross** **"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

