

Motley Crue "Girls, Girls, Girls"

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Friday night and I need a fight
My motorcycle and a switchblade knife
Handful of grease and my hair feels right
But what I need to get me tight are those

Girls, girls, girls
Long legs and burgundy lips
Girls, girls, girls
Dancin' down on the Sunset Strip
Girls, girls, girls
Red lips, fingertips

Trick or treat, sweet to eat
On Halloween and New Year's Eve
Yankee girls, ya just can't be beat
But you're the best when you're off ya feet

Girls, girls, girls
At the Dollhouse in Ft. Lauderdale
Girls, girls, girls
Rocking in Atlanta at Tattletails
Girls, girls, girls
Raising hell at the 7th Veil

Have you read the news

In the Soho Tribune?
Ya know she did me
Well, then she broke my heart

I'm such a good good boy
I just need a new toy
I tell ya what, girl, dance for me
I'll keep you overemployed
Just tell me a story, you know the one I mean

Crazy Horse, Paris, France
Forgot the names, remember romance
I got those photos of menage a trois
Musta broke those Frenchies' laws with those

Girls, girls, girls

Body Shop and the Marble Arch
Girls, girls, girls
Tropicana's where I lost my heart
Girls, girls, girls

Girls, girls, girls
Girls, girls, girls
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