

## Skid Row

### "Girl Called Winter"

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(Brendan "Brush" Shiels/Noel Bridgeman/Gary Moore)

She came down along the street.  
They'd say "There comes a fine lady".  
Then you think again at the way she's cut your eyes.  
As she holds you in her glance,  
And her eyes wait for your answer.  
Nothing makes much sense,  
Though you begin to understand her.  
But she says "Ha-ha-ha,  
Mr. what's you knowing, come inside"  
There's a little love.  
There's a little love.  
There's a little love agrowing.

A girl called Winter from summer place,  
Knew what she was good for.  
No linens, no fancy lace,  
That's not what she stood for.  
She guarantees a good time  
Whenever you might call.  
She do most anything, anything at all.  
Anything at all.

She didn't have enough to eat,  
So she sold out through the nighttime.  
There ain't no tellin' what she might have been.  
But now she holds you in her glance  
And her eyes wait for your answer.  
Nothing makes much sense,  
Though you begin to understand her.  
But she says "Ha-ha-ha,  
Mr. what's you knowing, come inside"  
There's a little love.  
I said a little love, wow.  
There's a little love agrowing.

A girl called Winter from summer place,  
Knew what she was good for.  
No linens, no fancy lace,  
That's not what she stood for.

She guarantees a good time  
Whenever you might call.  
She do most anything, anything at all.  
Anything at all.

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Knew what she was good for.  
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