

## **Dead Milkmen "Girl Hunt"**

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[2 versions]

Version 1:

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from the Smokin' Banana Peels EP

contributed by Mike Brennan (djpolokus@hotmail.com)

Looking for a girl to hug and hold  
To cuddle by the fire when the air gets cold  
To give me company when I feel gray  
A friendly girl with who I can play  
She must be good, she must be bad  
She must be sweet and sometimes sad  
She must not mind talking about death  
She must not mind my stinking breath

(Chorus)

Oh yeah...

I'm looking for a girl, oh yeah  
Lord, please help me find myself a girl  
Oh yeah

I'm looking for a girl who acts like a man  
A girl who wants to hold my hand  
A girl who loves fish and eggs  
A girl who never shaves her legs  
A girl who knows what to say  
When I tell her to go away  
A girl that'll smile and sometimes frown  
A girl that'll tear my apartment down  
A girl that likes to have a good time  
A girl that's involved in organized crime

(Chorus)

I'm looking in New Mexico and New Orleans  
Chicago, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, and Queens  
Looking in New Jersey, Green Bay  
I'm looking all over the entire state  
I gotta find a girl, I don't care what size  
I don't give a damn about the color of her eyes  
Skin can be black or skin can be white

She only has to love me and hold me tight  
She must love to play with me in the snow  
Stay away from the local disco  
Fly back in the crack of blue  
Shimmy shimmy shama go bamu!  
A girl that's kinda wild and never a bore  
That's the kind of girl I'm looking for

(Chorus)

I'm searchin', I'm searchin'  
All across this world  
Gotta find myself  
That one and only special girl  
I'm lookin', I'm lookin'  
All across this world  
Gotta find myself  
That one and only special girl  
Oh yeah...

Version 2:

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from Now We Are Ten  
This is dedicated - how many girls out here tonight are  
over the age  
of 18? All right. Thanks, because the band likes to relax  
afterwards  
and we don't like those shotgun wedding things. I got  
my cord wrapped  
around the thing, OK. Ready? So this one's for all the  
girls over 18,  
it's called Girl Hunt.

Woo! (x6)

1, 2, 3, Go.

Gotta find myself a girl to hug and hold  
To cuddle by the fire when the air gets cold  
To keep me company when I feel gray  
A friendly girl with whom I can play  
She must be good, she must be bad  
She must be sweet and sometimes sad  
She must not mind talking about death  
She must not mind my stinking breath

(Chorus)

Oh yeah...  
Gotta find myself a girl, oh yeah  
Lord, please help me find myself a girl  
Oh yeah

Gotta find myself a girl who acts like a man  
A girl who wants to hold my hand  
A girl who knows what to say  
When I tell her to go away  
A girl who loves fish and eggs  
A girl who never shaves her legs  
A girl that'll smile and sometimes frown  
A girl that'll tear my apartment down  
A girl that likes to have a good time  
A girl involved in organized crime

(Chorus)

I'm looking in New Mexico and New Orleans  
Chicago, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, and Queens  
I'm looking in Jersey, Green Bay  
I'm looking all over this fucking place  
I gotta find a girl, I don't care what size  
I don't give a damn about the color of her eyes  
Skin can be black or skin can be white  
She's only got to love me and hold me tight  
She must like to play with me in the snow  
Never go to the local disco  
Fly me back in the crack of blue  
Shimmy shimmy shama go bamu!  
A girl that's kinda wild and never a bore  
That's the kind of girl I'm looking for

(Chorus)

I'm searchin', I'm searchin'  
All across this world  
Gotta find myself  
That one and only special girl  
I'm lookin', I'm lookin'  
All across the world  
Gotta find myself  
That one and only special girl  
Oh yeah...

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