

Mila Mason

"Belle Of The Ball"

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She'll get you if she wants you.
Probably don't but feels the need to,
Prove that she could if she wished.
Oh little girl, don't be so foolish.

That girl, that girl, that girl, that girl,
Nothin' but trouble that girl.

She'll get you if she wants you.
She'll get you if she wants you.

Oh you thought you had a chance, yeah, you thought
you were in.
I'll bet you felt so special, but she never even knew your
name.

Comes over, floats you in her eyelids,
Don't seem small but watch her eyes.
She could have anybody, and she knows it,
But she'll be leavin' on her own tonight.

That girl, that girl, that girl, that girl,
Nothin' but trouble that girl.

She'll get you if she wants you.
She'll get you if she wants you.

Oh you thought you had a chance, yeah, you thought
you were in.
I'll bet you felt so special, but she never even knew your
name.
Your name, your name, never knew your name.
Your name, your name, never knew your name.
I bet she didn't even know your name.

Now the clock has reached mid-night, she's tryin' to go
home from the ball.
But she won't take you back, she won't give you a
number to call.
Although there's no doubt that she'll give you a taste,
Your just a part of the good of the chase.

Oh, you felt so special but she never even knew your
name

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