

Cotton Pickers

"Backstreet Girl"

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I don't want you to be high,
I don't want you to be down.
I don't want to tell you no lies,
I just want you to be around.
Please come right up to my ears,
you will be able to hear what I say.

Don't want you part of my world,
just you be my backstreet girl.

Please don't be part of my life,
just keep yourself to yourself.
Please don't you bother my wife,
that way you won't get no help.
Don't try to ride on my horse,
You're rather common an course anyway.

Don't want you part of my world,
just you be my backstreet girl.

Please don't you call me at home,
please don't come knocking at night.
Please never ring on the phone,
your manners are never quiet right.
Please take the favours I garant,
curtsey and look nonchalant just for me.

Don't want you part of my world,
just you be my backstreet girl.

Just you be my backstreet girl.

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