

Jerry Leger

"Wrong Kind Of Girl"

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Do you know her name?
Do you ever wonder what she's thinking?
I love the way I have her all in my mind
Sweet and cherished by her man and country
One fine day she's gonna take up most of my time

Watching her drink
Make me thinking that something's missing
The chestnut room
Don't make her eyes that hard to see
With the dim light
Dancing across the marble table
And something bad dancing all over me

She's a hero, she's a villain
She'll give you love
The way you think you need it
On the platform for an easy train
Or down the road of a hard luck pain
I know there's still beauty in this crumbling world
But she's the wrong kind of girl

Reminds me of a tall rainbow I'd been seeing
Sunshine hanging on your bedroom wall

Do you ever feel that kind of blue obsession?
Where in the end
You don't get to know anything at all

She's a believer, she's a conceiver
You'll never ever want to leave her
Alone in a carnival breeze
Handful of dollars, mind full of schemes
You won't care about all the places she'll go
When she's the wrong kind of girl

I don't know, I've just been thinking
Sometimes it feels like I'll be sinking
Down with that brittle ship
With all the chances that I missed

I know that she's not my lover

And I can feel a little undercover
Happy looking into her world
From the pages of a picture book
To me, It can be so hard to even know
And anyway, it just comes and goes
How can one ever really grow?
With the wrong kind of girl

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