

O'Shea**"When The Girls Get Together"**

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Yeah, yeah

It's just another Friday night at the local hot spot
John Hovapra on the bar lining up shots
Annie Oakley's 45's are load and locked
Patsy Cline's goin' and cook the crazy on the jukebox
Girls are pairin' up and they're shootin' pool
But Cleopatra's playin' dirty as usual
Dora Stace's gettin' tipsy, Darly's singin' the blues
Wilma Flintstone's shoutin' "Man I can't stand these shoes"

When the girls get together,
Oh, it don't get any better
From the very first taple to the very last song
When the girls get together,
The band plays on.

Oh poker game's gettin' Darcy, Oprah's down a grand
Mary Magdalene's bluffin', cause she drew a losin'
hand
Eve is dissin' Britney, she got three straights in a row
Amber Lynn says (?) "Girls, heads are gonna roll"
Marylin's drinkin' Shirley Temple, Shirley's drinkin' Jack
Jackie O is (?) all up the back
She is cryin' out to Scarlett "Girl I'm about to scream"
Scarlett says "Think about it tomorrow, it always works
for me"

When the girls get together,
Oh, it don't get any better
From the very first taple to the very last song
When the girls get together,
The band plays on.

Oh oh oh, come on, play something everyone knows
Oh oh oh, we dance till the sunshine and anything goes

When the girls get together,
Oh, it don't get any better
From the very first taple to the very last song

When the girls get together,
The girls get together, girls get together
The band plays on and on.

From the babes in the caves to the microwave kitchens
Girls stick together like hens and chickens, oh yeah
Oh, it's just a female philosophy, plain as simple history
Every woman needs a little Friday night fantasy
When the girls get together...

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