

The Dead Milkmen

"Girl Hunt"

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[2 versions]

Version 1:

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:

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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