

Van Hunt

"Being A Girl"

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Every once-in-awhile,
-you meet a child,
-that drives you wild,
With unmistakable, down-town, style.

Her winter coat,
-and sexy toques,
-on camel smokes;
Don't prepare you for a laugh that explodes.

A princess, and a mistress,
-dressed in Sunday best,
To impress a fresh-love, interest.

To set the stage,
receive her praise,
-and leave a sour taste;
that only gets sweeter as it fades.

(Chorus)
She just can't help: Being a girl,
She just can't help: Being a girl,
She just can't help-her-self,
-full of spectacle and charm like nothing else.
Being a girl!€!

At the initial glance,
She's making plans;
-to build her a man.
Like a T-4, or an airplane;
-The girl wants a model romance,
Fell in love;
-while taming her;
-new adventurer,
Cause every rebel needs a woman's touch (woman's touch)

The fact is;
She's an actress,
-using the bedroom, for practice;
Making him think, his kiss is all she ever imagines.

With a pocket-ful
-of rocket fuel;
-dragging strings that pull;
On a heart - that's uncertain, but beautiful!

(chorus)

She just can't help: Being a girl;
She just can't help: Being a girl;
She just can't help her-self,
-full of spectacle and charm-like nothing else.
Being a girl!

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