

This Girl

Chumbawamba

This girl, she didn't turn out quite the way she was supposed to do
This girl, she got bored of all the things they brought her up to say

She never meant them anyway

This girl, she got caught out on the multi-storey car park
Throwing goodbye notes wrapped up in bricks

When they put her in the car she said, 'Jesus made me do it'

But all the priests in all the world couldn't save this girl

This girl, content with all the bloody noses, scabby knees

You get from fighting wars like these,

Running past the tidy houses pulling faces

This material world couldn't tempt this girl(Chorus)

Now she entertains the world and all its mates

But she doesn't fit in

And everybody thinks this girl is great

But she's lacing all the party drinks with venom from a poison pen

This girl, she made a habit of habitually lying

Does everybody's head in

She knows what happens when the next stop that you see

It's not the one that everyone expected it to be

This girl, happy families 'round the supermarket check-out

She loves to be the odd one out

The party girl who stayed upstairs

Playing musical chairs

La-la, la-la-la

She doesn't care this girl.

(Repeat chorus)

This girl, she didn't turn out quite the way she was supposed to do

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>