Girls

Marina and The Diamonds

Look like a girl but I think like a guy Not ladylike to behave like a slime

Easy to be sleazy when you've got a filthy mind

You stick to your yogurts, I'll stick to my apple pieGirls are not meant to fight dirty

Never look a day past thirty

Not gonna bend over and curtsy for youIs there any possibility

You'll quit gossiping about me

To hide your insecurities?

All you say is blah, blah

Girls, they never befriend me

Cause I fall asleep when they speak

Of all the calories they eat

All they say is na, na, na, na, na

Na, na, na, na, na

Girls, oh girls, wag your tails to the beat

Of Girls Aloud, all the journos in heat

Write such good stories, oh, their mothers must be proud Making money off your insecurity and doubtIs there any possibility

You'll quit gossiping about me

To hide your insecurities?

All you say is blah, blah

Girls, they never befriend me

Cause I fall asleep when they speak

Of all the calories they eat

All they say is na, na, na, na, na

Na, na, na, naI feel I've been riding in a fast car

Burning dirty gas won't get you that far

I feel I've been riding up the wrong path

But I'm gonna make sure I get the last laugh

Is there any possibility

You'll quit gossiping about me

To hide your insecurities?

All you say is blah, blah

Girls, they never befriend me

Cause I fall asleep when they speak

Of all the calories they eat

All they say is na, na, na, na, na (Wag your tails, wag your tails to the beat)Na, na, na, na (Wag your tails, wag your tails to the beat)

Na, na, na, na, na (Wag your tails, wag your tails to the beat)

All they say is na, na, na, na, na (Wag your tails, wag your tails to the beat)

Na, na, na, na, na (Wag your tails, wag your tails to the beat)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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