

Philip Lynott, Girls

Oh won't you send a letter home
To say I'm living on my own

Girls

I need someone to love

I need someone

Girls

It's true I've been telling you all these lies

And I can't understand it

Why I've been telling thee all these lies

If you know it's a fact

Then you know I want you back

Girls

I need someone it's true, I need you

Girls

It's true for me there's you

Girls

Got class, I need her fast

Girls

She's been telling me all these lies

And I can't understand it

She's been telling me all these lies

That girl don't love me no more

Oh girl

I had to write this letter

To tell you how I came to meet him

He was sweet and I loved him

Now each time we meet I can't seem to forget him

I feel so depressed

Lost love of romeo

Casanova has finally lost out on love

I'm jealous of his past

Oh won't you send a letter home

Say I'm living on my own

Girls

I need someone to love

I need someone to love

Girls

With class, that's fast

Don't move slow

Girls

Oh no not alone oh no

Girls

For me

I've been telling you all these lies

And I can't understand it

I've been telling you all these lies

I must have been crazy

Girl

Oh girl

My dream any sadness, sorrow or gloom

Your laugh that fills the air

With the scent of the sweetest perfume

You feel so good

You just don't care

I lay awake night crying

Because my dream may not come true

You see I love you
Please this is my one and only dream

Girls
Girls
Who's fast, she's got class, she loves last
Girls
She's not slow
She won't go
She won't leave you, alone
Girls
Don't leave me alone