Sailor, Girls

Girls Girls Girls

Yellow
Red
Black or white
Add a little bit of moonlight
For this intercontinental romance
Shy girl
Sexy girl
They all like that fancy world
Champagne

Champagne
A gentle song and a slow dance
Who makes it fun to spend your money

Who calls you honey Most every day Girls Girls - Girls

Girls Girls Well

Well
They made 'em up in Hollywood
And put them into the movil
Those lovely photographic splendours
In and out of magazines
Miss World and beauty queens
Falling in love with the real big spenders
But although their world may be frantic
They're still romantic
In their own way

So hop on
The world is swing. ing
Don't sit and twiddle your thums
Get up and meet those pretty Girls
Girls
Girls
Step on
The world keeps swinging
Put on the dazzling charm
Get up and find those pretty girls
But don't rush
Keep it nice and gentle
And sentimental
For that certain moment

Moonlit oceans
Girls full of emotions
Stepping on that slow boat to China
And next door
In Japan
They know how to please a man
Dropping in for tea with my geisha
They've got that old-fashioned feeling
When it comes to pleasing
They know their way

So hop on The world is swinging

. . .

When you draw back the curtain Hop on The world is swinging Don't sit and twiddle your thumbs Get up and meet those pretty girls