

# Scritti Politti, The Word Girl

To do what I should do to long for you to hear  
I open up my heart ... and watch her name appear

A word for you to use a girl without a cause  
A name for what you lose when it was never yours

(Chorus)

The first time baby that I came to you  
I'd do things that you want me to  
The second time baby that I came to you  
Oh you found my love for you  
The third time baby that I came to you  
Oh oh oh I knew  
The last time baby that I came to you  
Oh how your flesh and blood became the word

A name the girl outgrew the girl was never real  
She stands for your abuse the girl is no ideal

It's a word for what you do in a world of broken rules  
She found a place for you along her chain of fools

(Chorus)

(ad lib to end)