Slade, Good Time Gals

I wanted to be a sailor
I wanted to be a star
I wanted to show the colder broads how hot cookin they are

I wanted to suck your candy, I wanted to smell your barn I wanted to turn your headlights on, how hot cookin they are

So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life - wooo So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life - hey So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life - woh ho

I wanted to give you diamonds - I wanted to wear your clothes I wanted to touch your dream machine, in there anything goes! I wanted to be a singer, I wanted to be a star I wanted to show myself to them, how hot cookin they are So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life - yeah hay So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life - wo ho ho So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life - gimme the love for once in my life I wanted to be a sailor

I wanted to be a sallol I wanted to be a star

I wanted to find your dream machine- how hot cookin they are So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life - give it me So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life - that's what I want I want some good time gals to love the rest of my life - gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme

Good time gals to love the rest of my life - gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme Good time gals to love the rest of my life - whooo! So give me good time gals to love the rest of my life