

# Toyah & Robert's Sunday Lunch, GIRLS GIRLS GIRLS

Friday night and I need a fight  
My motorcycle and a switchblade knife  
Handful of grease in my hair feels right  
But what I need to make me tight are  
Girls, Girls, Girls  
Long legs and burgundy lips  
Girls,  
Dancin' down on Sunset Strip  
Girls  
Red lips, fingertips  
Trick or treat-sweet to eat  
On Halloween and New Year's Eve  
Yankee girls ya just can't beat  
But they're the best when they're off their feet  
Girls, Girls, Girls  
At the Dollhouse in Ft. Lauderdale  
Girls, Girls. Girls  
Rocking in Atlanta at Tattletails  
Girls, Girls, Girls  
Raising Hell at the 7th Veil  
Have you read the news  
In the Soho Tribune  
Ya know she did me  
Well then she broke my heart  
I'm such a good good boy  
I just need e new toy  
I tell ya what, girl  
Dance for me, I'll keep you overemployed  
Just tell me a story  
You know the one I mean  
Crazy Horse, Paris, France  
Forget the names, remember romance  
I got the photos, a menage a trois  
Musta broke those Frenchies laws with those  
Girls, Girls. Girls  
Body Shop. Marble Arch  
Girls, Girls, Girls  
Tropicana's where I lost my heart  
Girls, Girls, Girls