

I wish I was a girl of

Be the queen of the magazine

I'd drive in a great big car

I'd see the as a great big dream

All night long you could me scream

When you all around you

Can you the shape she's in

Know where I'm goin'

Can't where I've been

Know where I'm goin'

Goin' to the of love

Gonna my life all over again, yeah

Once I was, now I'm gettin' old

Once I was, babe, now I feel cold

Well I'm goin' overseas

Gonna grab me some of that gold