

A girl like you

Edwyn Collins

I've never known a girl like you so far / before
Now, just like in a song from years / days of yore
Here you come a-knocking, knocking on my door / room
And I've never met a woman / girl like you before

You give me just a taste so I want / need more
Now my hands are bleeding and my legs / knees are raw
'Cause now you got me crawling, crawling on the carpet / floor
And I've never known a girl / woman like you before

You made me acknowledge the devil in you / me
I hope to God I'm talking metaphorically
Hope that I'm talking / speaking allegorically
Know that I'm talking 'bout the way I feel
And I've never known a woman / girl like you before
Never, never, never, never
Never known a girl / woman like you before

This old town / city 's changed so much
Don't feel that I belong
Too many protest singers / musicians
Not enough protest songs
And now you've come along, yes, you've come along
And I've never met a girl like you before

