



AFTER THE GIRL RUSH

Thoughts flash through my brain, too volatile to grasp I guess, I can't tell you what I think, but ask!

Most girls, they seem so cool or am I just a fool?

I am sitting here, waiting for the mail still can't take it easy when I fail.

Most girls, they seem so cool or am I just a fool?

It's not so easy to find, what I'm longing for I know, I must be careful not to make them sore

Most girls, they seem so cool or am I just a fool?

Bad experiences make me suspicious of every approach; being loved is a feeling that gets me onto the couch.

Most girls, they seem so cool or am I just a fool?

In the streets everybody's heading for an aim.
They all have good reasons, they're not to blame.
There seems to be no time left to meet someone new.
Especially when things to talk always are so few.

Most girls, they seem so cool or am I just a fool?

So you know many people's tired faces You've got no idea what makes them anxious.

Most girls, they seem so cool or am I just a fool?

I know I should open up, not just say "Hello" A piece of advice, I will try to follow. The trouble is, I hardly find anything to tell -So usually I don't talk, keep to myself as hell; Build up barriers, only considering certain people as "talk-worthy"

And even then, I often don't have the guts - I really start to worry.

Most girls, they seem so cool or am I just a fool?

You gave me a better feeling, You kissed my lips and you touched my skin But I easily get involved And you're engaged, no chance to win ... wem sept `83