

And when they gaze  
Up at you in a daze  
And they look amazed

This is not just a phase  
You are setting the stage  
To make love and then raise

I can see from their face  
As they're falling from grace  
There is nothing left to chase

Yesterday's been erased  
Only tomorrow remains  
And tomorrow won't be the same  
If you're not there

So don't be amazed  
When they start then losing their faith  
And they start losing their pace  
And they sadden their face

It's just another girl in the night-time  
It's just another boy and he's doing fine  
It's just another girl as she asks why  
It's just another girl

She used to be so strong  
Now her face is longer  
Used to smile all the time  
It takes her longer  
Used to know what she wants  
It takes her longer

Oh how he used to care  
But she feels that care no longer  
He's far away and she feels him there no longer  
There's something wrong  
And the feeling's getting stronger

It's just another girl in the night-time  
It's just another boy and he's doing fine  
It's just another girl as she asks why  
It's just another girl

You use girls  
Like they were books  
Like they were mere instructions for your life

You choose girls

Like they were some type of statistic  
Like they were mere stats missing from your life

You use girls  
Because their souls they are love  
And with giving hearts  
Theirs become a part of yours

You bruise girls  
With careless passion  
Love them in body then leave them in mind  
I wonder what is left behind

You move girls  
With your words and with your touch  
You know it doesn't always take that much  
You fool girls, with your feathers and your bows  
You raise them up to your highs and then  
Leave them at your lows

You need girls  
Need their love passion need their praise  
Need them to see your light  
Imbue you with new insight

New insight of yourself  
Do you really love yourself?  
Do you really know love and trust  
The truest aspects of yourself

New aspects of yourself  
Do you really love yourself  
Do you really know love and trust  
The truest aspects of yourself

The truest aspects of yourself  
Have you ever taken the time and taken the courage  
To go and get to know and love yourself?