

Local Girls

Graham Parker & The Figgs

Sit by my window and look outside, wonder why the sun don't shine on me
What's wrong with you, you stupid child, don't you think that I'm the one you're waiting to see?
Don't talk too much 'cause she falls for the suckers, makes her feel everything is secure
Don't ever leave a footprint on her floor
Don't bother with the local girls
Don't bother with the local girls
Don't bother with the local girls
She's probably half-wit, she must be straight
Or bound to have a mother who knows nothing but hate
Don't want her love, I'd rather knock her down
Standing at the bus stop where she waits each morning
So isolated that she thinks that the army is the place where a man ought to be
Don't bother with them, they don't bother me
Don't bother with the local girls
Don't bother with the local girls
Don't bother with the local girls
Don't bother with the local girls
They got the walk, they got the talk, right down without a flaw
At six o'clock, I got to stop my dreaming at the counter of the store
Don't bother with them
Without a doubt I got to intercept, must be time someone ran and
shouted in their ear
You look all right in the cheap print dress, but every time you swish it round you make me
disappear
Yes, I'm aware of exactly what I'm doing, making everything a mystery
Don't bother with it, it don't bother me
Don't bother with the local girls
Don't bother with the local girls
Don't bother with the local girls
Don't bother with them, they don't bother me
Don't bother with the local girls
Don't bother with the local girls
Don't bother with the local girls
Don't bother, bother, bother, bother
Don't bother with the local girls
Don't bother with the local girls
Don't bother with them, they don't bother me
Don't bother with the local girls
Don't bother with the local girls

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>