

That Girl of Mine

That girl of mine.
That girl of mine.
That girl of mine.

She's so free.
She's so free.
She's so free.

Every time I'm cold and lonely
Going out to find company
Every time, I search
I find
That girl of mine
On my mind.

I'm possessed.
So obsessed.
I confess.

That girl of mine.
That girl of mine.
That girl of mine.

Time and again,
Her memory haunts me.
Over and over,
It's her face I see.
All the time,
I'm sure to find,
That girl of mine
On my mind.

I'm possessed.
So obsessed.
I confess.

That girl of mine.
That girl of mine.
That girl of mine.