JUST A GIRL

Words and Music by
GWEN STEFANI and TOM DUMONT

Verse:
N.C.

1. Take this pink ribbon off my eyes.
I'm ex-

2. See additional lyrics.

posed, and it's no big sur-

prise.

Don't you
think I know exactly where I stand?

This world is forcing me to hold your hand. 'Cause

Chorus:

I'm just a girl l'il ole me. Oh,
don't let me out of your sight. Oh,
I'm just a girl, all pretty and petite, so
don't let me have any rights.

Oh, I've had it up to here.

N.C.

2. The
eyes... Oh, I'm just a girl... take a
good look at me, just your typical
prototype.

I've had it up to here.
Bm A G A Bm

D.S. al Coda

I'm just a girl...
Oh, I'm just a girl, lucky me!

Twiddle dum, there's no comparison.

Oh, I've had it up to here.

Oh, I've had it up to here.
Verse 2:
The moment that I step outside,
So many reasons for me to run and hide.
I can't do the little things I hold so dear,
'Cause it's all those little things that I fear.

Chorus 2:
'Cause I'm just a girl, I'd rather not be,
'Cause they won't let me drive late at night.
I'm just a girl, I guess I'm some kind of freak,
'Cause they all sit and stare with their eyes.
I'm just a girl, take a good look at me,
Just your typical prototype.

Verse 3:
I'm just a girl,
I'm just a girl in the world.
That's all you'll let me be.

Chorus 3:
I'm just a girl, living in captivity.
Your rule of thumb makes me worry some.
I'm just a girl, what's my destiny?
What I've succumbed to is making me numb.
I'm just a girl, my apologies.
What I've become is so burdensome.
I'm just a girl, lucky me!
'Twiddle-dum, there's no comparison.