

# Bananarama, A Cut Above The Rest

When she walks down Main street  
No-one ever passes her by  
The cars slow down men turn around  
While the other girls are left wondering why

Now give me one good reason  
Why they just don't leave her alone  
She won't stop or let you take a photograph  
But they say 'She's in a class of her own'

I said 'Hey kid, come on down'  
They might turn your head around  
With good loving more or less  
Who' you trying to impress  
She don't need your good advice  
It's just straight ahead, she don't think twice  
We all need love I guess  
She ain't a cut above the rest  
She ain't a cut above the others  
No no no no  
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A cut above the rest  
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Well, it's a false impression  
No one takes the time out to try  
She might look the part  
But in her heart of hearts  
Well she's really not so different inside

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