

# Squeeze, You Can't Hurt The Girl

(Difford/Tilbrook)

You can't hurt the girl with ignoring her presence  
She stands behind you as you do your impressions  
Of Jack the Lad with your friends at the local  
And when she wants you she's surprised and hopeful  
You can't hurt the girl, her word's always sharper  
An answer, a look can normally cast her  
As evil and cunning with love there to conquer  
She with her wand can wave it and wander

You can't hurt the girl  
Nor could I  
Her heart's been broken too many times  
You can't hurt the girl  
You can't hurt the girl  
And not cry

You can't hurt the girl, her heart has been broken  
She cried for a week, the wound remains open  
Her heart turned to oak, she wept like the willow  
You can't hurt the girl  
Without tears on her pillow