

Wanda Jackson, Wrong Kind Of Girl

I grew up fast I acted too wild
So they called me the wrong kind of girl
Now for the first time I fallen to love
But he heard I'm the wrong kind of girl
I change my way yet nothing I say
Seems to make him change his mind
He looks at me then he looks away
Because he thinks I'm not his kind
Oh how I pray I'll soon see the day
He'll want the right love from the wrong kind of girl
I change my way yet nothing I say