

# Girls Are Just So Icky

Darren Shell 2/07  
A playful look at age 10.

I wonder why they do that...  
You know, twist their hair?  
Even if mine was long enough,  
I just wouldn't dare.

.....girls are just so icky.

They giggle almost endlessly,  
giddy as can be.  
Happy in their own little world,  
smiling playfully.

.....but girls are just so icky.

I tire of their tender moments.  
Yeah, they always cry.  
"Oh, I've muddied up my pants!  
Oh, they'll never dry!"

Girls.....they're just so icky.

And even Mrs. Matthews...  
her skin, it smells so nice.  
Sometimes when I know the answer,  
I still ask for advice.

Still.....girls are just so icky.

And just why do they think  
that they can flash their eyes,  
and I'll give them every answer  
on this test of mine?

.....girls are just so icky.

If I've told them once, I've told 'em twice,  
"Just leave me alone!"  
But, I guess I wouldn't mind  
if I had a walk 'em home.

It's that.....girls are just so icky.

Why do I tolerate their ways?  
I don't know why I do it.  
They'll throw their awful tantrums...  
toss their spoiled fits.

.....girls are just so icky.

And that little blonde-haired Lindsey,  
why must she smile at me?  
I don't need no girly friends...  
they'll tease me endlessly.

.....girls are just so icky.

Huh, what's this...a little note?  
I hope nobody sees.  
Oh shoot, the boys are laughing...  
heck, Tommy's on his knees.

Errr.....girls are just so icky.

She wants to meet me by the swings  
when we go out to play.  
I'll never hear the end of it.  
What am I gonna say?

Oh.....girls are just so icky.

Well, I guess I could go see her...  
just to say hello.  
Nobody has to see us...  
nobody has to know.

But.....girls are just so icky.

So the bell has rung. Here I stand.  
Maybe nobody sees me.  
I feel the flush upon my face  
and shaking in my knees.

Man.....girls are just so icky.

Holy cow, they're coming.  
She's got a band of friends.  
They follow like a herd of sheep,  
...this will be my END!

.....GIRLS ARE JUST SO ICKY!

I'm trembling now beside the swings,  
Frozen in my place.  
OH MY GOD! SHE KISSED ME!  
HER LIPS JUST TOUCHED MY FACE!

AHHHH!!!!.....GIRLS ARE JUST SO ICKY!

I've just got to run away,  
but look at those eyes of blue.  
Sweat is running down my face.  
I'm melting in my shoes.

girls.....are just so.....icky.

but, but, I dunno...  
I can't just walk away.  
Maybe I've been way too harsh...  
Maybe I should stay?

Ah shucks.....I guess they ain't so icky.