

# Oh Boy

She's a little wild  
Not too wild for me  
She ain't no child, oh no  
As any man can see  
Sharp as a tack, knows how to get her way  
I gotta make her mine someday

(chorus)

Oh boy (Oh boy, oh boy)  
I love that girl (Oh boy, oh boy)  
She's the prettiest little thing in the whole wide world (Oh boy, oh boy)  
No you can't try to catch her she was born to be free  
Knows what she wants and it's not me  
But boy, oh boy, oh boy I love that girl

She walks in a room  
And conversation stops  
Whoa every eye's on her  
You can hear a pin drop  
I imagine how holdin' her would be  
First I gotta get her to notice me

(repeat chorus)

I think of her all day (Ooh, ooh, ooh)  
She's in my dreams at night (Every night)  
I could win her heart  
If I play my cards just right  
I won't back down, I'll give her my best shot  
If she gives me a chance I'll give her all I've got

Oh boy (Oh boy, oh boy)  
I love that girl (Oh boy, oh boy)  
I just can't help it (Oh boy, oh boy)  
I can't help it, I love that girl (Oh boy, oh boy)

*Written by Frankie Moreno / B.T. Brunelle  
©2000 Luccivanni Publishing – BMI  
Completed in Nashville, TN*