

El Paseo Girl  
Words & Music by Lance Cory Frank © 2014

*Bosa Nova*

If you walk along Rodeo Drive in Beverly Hills  
you'll find lovely ladies in diamonds and frills  
but come out to the desert if you really want a thrill.  
You ain't seen nothing like my El Paseo Girl

El Paseo Girl she's long and tall and thin.  
She always knows what's out, always knows what's in.

El Paseo Girl she is so self-assured  
El Paseo Girl what can you not afford?

El Paseo Girl, El Paseo Girl, El Paseo Girl, El Paseo Girl

Wells she looks like she just stepped out of a fashion magazine  
like Vogue or Glamour or Cosmopoli-teen  
The Paparazzi follow her like she was a queen.  
She's been everywhere you want to be to see and to be seen.

El Paseo Girl you are so haute couture  
In Armani, Versace and Christian Dior  
Even in New York, Milan and Tokyo  
in London and Paris everybody knows

My El Paseo Girl, El Paseo Girl, El Paseo Girl, El Paseo Girl

El Paseo Girl when you walk my walk way  
the clouds they seem to part, the palms begin to sway.

My El Paseo Girl, El Paseo Girl, El Paseo Girl, El Paseo Girl

El Paseo girl moves like a summer breeze  
El Paseo girl you got me on my knees  
El Paseo girl you're so hard to please  
but you're everything I want, everything I need.

El Paseo girl I'm so in love with you  
but I am just a poor boy what else can I do  
but bring your Mocha Latte and pray that one day soon  
I'll find my fame and fortune and buy the sun and moon for you. For you.

El Paseo Girl. El Paseo Girl, El Paseo Girl, El Paseo Girl.