

Ti-Pi-Tin

The Andrews Sisters

One night when the moon was so mellow
Rosita met young Manuelo
He held her like this
This lovely miss
Then stole a kiss
This fellow

He said he was glad he'd met her
And soon he would come and get her
But she said "No No I cannot go
Until I know you better"

Ti-pi-ti-pi-tin
Ti-pi-tin
Ti-pi-ti-pi-tan
Ti-pi-ta

He kept on his feeling
And he added a feeling
She was satisfied

Ti-pi-ti-pi-tin
Ti-pi-tin
Ti-pi-ti-pi-tan
Ti-pi-ta

She was saying "Go sir"
So he held her
That so he complied

One night when the moon was so mellow ho-ho-ho
Rosita met young ha-ha-ha Manuelo
He held her
Do-ra-ra-ra-rum
Do-ra-do-ra-raa
Ree-do-ra-ra
Do-ram-pa-re-ram
Pa-do-do-ra-raa

He said he was glad that he had met her
And soon he would ca-hahahum and he get her
But she said "No! No! I cannot go ho
Until I , I know you better"

Ti-pi-tin
Ti-pi-tin-tin
Ti-pi-ta
Ti-pi-ta-ta
Ti-pi-ta
Ti-pi-ta-ta

Do-do-do-ra-rah-rah
Do-do-do-ra-rah-rah
Do-do

Ti-pi-tin
Ti-pi-tin-tin

Ti-pi-ta
Ti-pi-ta-ta

Do-do-duuuu
Do-do-do
Do-ra-ra-rah
Do-ra-ra-rah
Ra-ra-ra-rah-do

It came to be that he and she
Were one and now they're two