

Nanananananana
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Sitting on the 59'
dreaming of a second line
Everybody's got something better to do
Whoopsy daisy, girl
take a look at you

Sitting on the 59'
sun is coming up from behind
all the way from nine to two
I need to get myself a better look at you
But what's that in your hair?
Blowing bubbles like you just don't care
I'm a little amused by the shoes you choose and threads that you combine
It's so wrong that it's alright

Somebody who
wants to see 'bout you
it's the stop
gonna have to get off
Oh, yes it's true
gotta see about you
And it's my stop
don't think I'm gonna get off

And I hope some pal
calls you up on the phone, girl
I wanna hear how you talk
'cause it'll gonna drive me crazy
Your left eye, kinda lazy

What ya got on,
it's never been done
Some would say you lost the plot but
I think you're so blind
It's so wrong that it's alright

Sitting on the 59'
dreaming of a second line
Everybody's got something better to do
Whoopsy daisy, girl
take a look at you

I hope some pal calls you up
You say so much but I never heard you talk
One thing is driving me crazy
Your left eye is kinda lazy
but what's up with your hair
'cause I'm trying hard not to stare
I'm a little bit amused by the shoes you choose
and threads that you combine
It's so wrong that it's alright

I was sitting on the 59'
I was dreaming of a second line

The sun is coming up from behind

Aaaaah, aaaah, aaaaah

Nananananana

Nananananana

I'm a little bit amused by the shoes you choose
and threads that you combine

It's alright, it's alright