

What We Want!

Alice Russell

Do da doosss
There i was just walking along my head was in the clouds
lost in thinking Cliperty Clop, my heals tapped on the ground h
ummin
ooohhh doWhere was i ahh
There is was just walking along, gathered my thoughts and thing
s
some seems to get in my way, the games will now begin
Get out my way, fellas, don't you touch my hand, make way for a
mighty man.
So it seems whereever you go, out into the crowed
Eyes will wonder up and below as if i should feel proud
grace me with your presents my lord, your coat tophat and crown
Puffed up like a peacock you are i hear the same old sound
Get out my way, fellas,
Get out my way, fellas,
Get out my way, fellas,
don't you touch my hand, make way for a mighty man.
I'm real up of all of you
No & yes
will you won't you
silly silly
I just don't care
So boys don't take to heat, this is just a song
but do remember from the start some times we'll play along
no chat expensive cars, just a friendly tounge
Sweet talk real piece of you that is what we want