

# 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 do .....Where 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