

Fun, Fun, Fun

Carpenters

Well, she got her daddy's car
And she cruised through the hamburger stand-now,
Seems she forgot all about the library
Like she told her ol' man-now,
And with the radio blastin' goes cruisin'
Just as fast as she can-now

And she'll have fun, fun, fun,
Till her daddy takes the T-bird away

Well you knew all along that your dad
Was gettin' wise to you-now
(Should'na lied now, should'na lied)
And since he took your set of keys you've been
Thinkin' that your fun is all through-now
(Should'na lied now, should'na lied)
But you can come along with me 'cause we
Gotta lotta things to do-now

And we'll have fun, fun, fun
Now that daddy took the T-bird away

Fun, fun, fun
Now that daddy took the T-bird away

Fun, fun, fun
Now that daddy took the T-bird away