

## Tongue Tied Jill

Charlie Feathers

Let me tell you bout my real gone chick  
She's got a different style  
And when she tries to talk to me  
I always smile  
She's a tongue tied Jill, my rockin' thrill  
But I like to hear her say  
Well, me dot what me want  
Well, me dot what me want  
Oh, me dot what me want  
Well me dot what me want  
Me dot what me want when me dot you  
Let's go!  
Well, I took her to a place I knew  
Where the lights were low  
And when they played a boogie beat  
That cat could really go  
We danced that night 'till daylight  
Then I heard her say  
Well, me dot what me want  
Well, me dot what me want  
Oh, me dot what me want  
Well, me dot what me want  
Me dot what me want when me dot you  
Let's go!  
Oh!  
Well, I asked her if she'd marry me  
So I could hold her hand  
Then she could be my lovin' Jill  
I'd be her rockin' man  
Now she won my heart, we'll never part  
When my girl says to me  
Well, me ba-da-ba-da-ba what me want  
Well, me ba-da-ba-da-ba what me want  
Oh, me ba-da-ba what me want  
Me ba-da-ba-da-ba what me want  
Me dot what me want, when me dot you