

# Walla Walla

Debbii Dawson

Mrs. Nesbitt had asked us a question  
But my answer just didn't land  
Then when Sam raised his hand said the same thing  
The whole room understands

If my life was played out like a movie  
You would turn the subtitles on  
In my head I'm convinced that I'm Rumi  
In my mind I'm a savant

But all that comes out is

Walla walla dabadida  
Ooh  
Walla walla dabadida  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Walla walla dabadida  
Ooh  
Chikky chikky baby, come on  
Walla walla dabadida  
Ooh  
Walla walla dabadida  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Walla walla dabadida  
Ooh  
Chikky chikky baby, come on

What's the point having all of these feelings  
If the moment my words hit air  
It goes wrong and they all lose their meaning  
Maybe next time I won't share

So it starts  
With a feeling  
Till it all  
Hits the ceiling  
Bubbles up  
I'm left reeling  
But still the best I got is

Walla walla dabadida  
Ooh  
Walla walla dabadida  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Walla walla dabadida  
Ooh  
Chikky chikky baby, come on  
Walla walla dabadida  
Ooh  
Walla walla dabadida  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Walla walla dabadida  
Ooh  
Chikky chikky baby, come on

Walla la la  
Walla la la

Walla la la  
La la la

Walla la la  
Walla la la  
Walla la la  
La la la