

# Hey Ya

DENM

My baby don't mess around  
Because she loves me so  
And this I know for sure!  
But does she really wanna  
But can't stand to see me walk out the door

Don't try to fight the feeling  
'Cause the thought alone is killing me right now  
Thank God for Mom and Dad  
For sticking to together  
'Cause we don't know how

Hey ya, hey ya!  
Hey ya, hey ya!  
Hey ya, hey ya!  
Hey ya, hey ya!

You think you've got it  
Oh, you think you've got it  
But got it just don't get it 'til there's nothing at all...  
We get together  
Oh, we get together  
But separate's always better when there's feelings involved...

Know what they say -its:  
"Nothing is forever!"  
Then what makes, then what makes  
Love the exception  
So why, oh, why, oh  
Why, oh, why, oh, why, oh  
Are we so denial when we know we're not happy here

Hey ya, hey ya!  
Hey ya, hey ya!  
Hey ya, hey ya!  
Hey ya, hey ya!

Hey ya, hey ya!  
Hey ya, hey ya!  
Hey ya, hey ya!  
Hey ya, hey ya!