

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

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