

# My Private Joy

Dion

Oh well Susie is a doozy with a pony tail  
She wears gold polish on her fingernails  
I ain't gonna let her meet another boy  
I'm gonna keep her for my private joy  
Yeah!

I use to go and Peggy Sue with a gingerbread  
But never heard the bell ringin' in my head  
But now my head is bangin' like a ding dong toy  
You better stay away from my private joy  
Yeah!

Oh don't you call her on a week because she won't be home  
You'll waste all your money on that telephone  
We're going pretty steady I'm telling you  
I've built a wall of love around her so you can't break through  
A package from a hip teenage dream  
Her skin looks just like peaches and cream  
She's got idol love every teenage boy, lucky me  
She's my private joy  
Yes!

Oh don't you call her on a week because she's not at home  
You'll waste all your money on that telephone  
We're going pretty steady I'm telling you  
There's a wall around her so you can't break through  
A package from a hip teenage dream  
Her skin looks just like peaches and cream  
She's got idol love every teenage boy, I'm so lucky  
She's my private joy  
Woo!

Lucky me, she's my private joy  
Lucky me, she's my private joy  
I'm gonna keep her for my private joy