We're all alone,
No chaperon
Can get our number,
The world's in slumber,
Let's misbehave!

There's something wild About you, child, That's so contagious, Let's be outrageous, Let's misbehave!

When Adam won Eve's hand,
He wouldn't stand
For teasin',
He didn't care about
Those apples out of season!

They say the Spring
Means just one thing
To little lovebirds;
We're not above birds,
Let's misbehave!
Let's misbehave!
Let's misbehave!

If you'd be just so sweet
And only meet
Your fate, dear,
'Twould be the great
Event of nineteen twenty eight,
Dear!
Let's misbehave!
Let's misbehave!