. . .

You just bounce You just bounce Come on bounce Bounce You just bounce bounce bounce bounce bounce ... You just bounce Come on bounce You just bounce Don't tell me You're happy You've got to move not marry Don't tell me You're happy You've got to move not marry I've got a friend He has a really pretty girl Long legs A very special kind of girl They wanna marry share a little family Build a house A tip before the chimney It made me glad to see him so happy Is when the man I thought was gonna marry He's saying again telling me he's unpleased He's talking bout why papa can't you help me Don't tell me You're happy You've got to move not marry A kiss is all I ever really get from her Late at night I've always gotta face the floor When we talk she doesn't wanna hear me Cause I'm off always on the heavy All I want is what we used to be before All I get is just a bit of nothing more It doesn't hurt to know that she loves me Love me, love me, love me Don't tell me You're happy You've got to move not marry Don't tell me You're happy You've got to move not marry You just bounce You just bounce Come on bounce You just bounce Come on bounce You just bounce Come on bounce You just bounce

I'm talking
She's walking
What can I do
Won't happen
I'm talking
She's walking
What can I do
Won't happen

Don't tell me
You're happy
You've got to move not marry
Don't tell me
You're happy
You've got to move not marry
Don't tell me
You're happy
You've got to move not marry
Don't tell me
You're happy
You've got to move not marry
Don't tell me
You're happy
You've got to move not marry

Don't tell me You're happy