

Turning 21

Hanson

Wake up early and brush your teeth
Clip your nails and tap your feet
It's gonna be so fun
It's gonna be so fun
Put on your favorite bowling shoes
And walk around in your birthday suit, alright
Cause you're the only one
You took off work but there ain't no party
There ain't no cake but you'll be going late
It's gonna be so fun
Cause you're turning 21

When you were 16 you got high
And promptly learned to drive
At 18 you cast your vote
And watched a 6 hour marathon of "Murder She Wrote"
And three years down the line
You're still feeling fine
And time is passing by
It's gonna be so fun
Cause you're turning 21

Ho ho ho

The spirit's moving your feet
In ways you wouldn't believe
You're never dancing alone
The [?] is dancing with me
Ooh, na na nana nana
The feeling is strong
But can it go on...
21, 21...