

Maureen

Nick Lowe

Maureen, Maureen
You skinny little hill of beans
You're the prettiest senorita
On just outside of Molina
It's a wonder how you get away
With your humping and pumping and your switch and sway
Every peeping Tom in towns been round to see ya

Maureen, Maureen
Don't you be nobody's fool
I'm older boy than you
And I've learned a trick or two
I've earned a kick or two
Along the way I could've done away with
If I'd acted then and not delayed it

But it's all that I can do
To get you in my arms each night
That's a hoop of fire I've got to jump
To kiss and hold you tight

Maureen, Maureen
Maureen, Maureen
You pretty little thing Maureen

Maureen, let's put a bit of space between
Us and your Daddy's dream

Him and his in by 10:15
We could run through the jungle in the cover of night
Be in a border town by first light
And tell the folks back home by phone everything is alright

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My Maureen, My Maureen now
My Maureen, My Maureen now (repeat 6 times to fade)