

One, two, three, and

Mm, mm, mm

Hmm, mm, mm, mm

Hmm, mm

Gina

Oh, Gina, Gina

It was really nice to meet you

Gina, Gina

I was hopin' I could keep you

But I'm runnin', runnin', runnin' through these hills

Runnin', runnin', runnin' and I'm chasin' dollar bills

Runnin', runnin', runnin' through these hills

Scared that if I fall it might not heal

So don't let me go

'Cause I'm afraid to be alone

And you know it's cold outside

Can you free my troubled mind?

Oh, Gina, Gina

It was really nice to meet you

Gina, Gina

I'm so glad that I could keep you

So don't let me go

'Cause I'm afraid to be alone

And you know it's cold outside

Can you free my troubled mind?

Oh, Gina, Gina

It was really nice to meet you

Gina, Gina

I'm so glad that I could keep you