

## Wait A Minute

The Coasters

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Wait a minute let me understand

While I'm a-sittin' here holdin' your hand

Your tellin' me about the boy next door  
Tellin' me that he can offer you more  
What a nerve!  
What a case!

Wait just a minute  
You know that won't get it  
Wock-a-doo wock-a-doo  
If that's the way your love will be,  
You might as well forget it  
Wock-a-doo, wock-a-doo, wha

Am I correct in hearin' what you say,  
That you would rather be with him instead  
You said that you could travel with him far  
You say he's got a brand new cadillac car  
Well, what you mean?  
Is that so!?!  
Better let that woman go!

I don't go for all the crazy noise  
About you datin' all those other boys  
If I'm gonna be your only one  
I'm not waitin' till your honey's done.  
You're a riot!  
And you're tough!  
Honey, cut out all that stuff

I'm gonna tell you for the very last time,  
If I'm yours, you better be mine.  
When I come home about a quarter to four  
Don't want to hear the slammin' of the back door  
You're bad!  
And so wild!  
Stop a-messin with me, child!

You might as well forget it

Why, you can just forget about  
The whole cotton-pickin' affair!  
I get so tired of you finaglin' around