Well I saw her standing over by the record machine Just like all the others when she turned sixteen I've heard of seven wonders and I've ate sliced bread But nothing else compares to my Kari-Anne

Well I've got a funny feeling And I've got a funny walk But when Kari-Anne comes over Oh, it's not my fault!

Oh, mother I've been waiting her for something new Waiting all my life to find a love that's true I don't expect the whole world to understand Cause nothing else compares to my Kari-Anne

Well I've got a funny feeling And I've got a funny walk But when Kari-Anne comes over Oh, it's not my fault!

Under a pile of leaves
That's where I used to keep my love
Behind the warning sign
That's where you once could find my love

Well I've got a funny feeling And I've got a funny walk But when Kari-Anne comes over Oh, it's not my fault!

Oh, Kari-Anne!

Oh, Kari-Anne!

Oh, Kari-Anne!

Oh, Kari-Anne!