Boy with a b..b..b..beat

He's a pisnicky-akordy cz beat

He kinda struts when he walks He st .. st .. stutters when he talks But the girls don't seem to care They'll follow him anywhere He say, 'hey, how are you' They say 'oh my God' He say 'whatcha wanna do' {whatcha wanna do} They say 'any damned thing that you wanna do' 'Don't matter to me, it's up to you' He's a boy with a beat There's nothing he can do about it {boy with a beat} He's lucky that way {boy with a beat} He say oh, oh, oh Boy with a b..b..beat He's got a black leather jacket and his old blue jeans He's got the back beat He's got the ways and the means He's got no money, honey But the girls don't care They'll follow him anywhere He's a boy with a beat There's nothing he can do about it {boy with a beat} That's why he's always smilin' {boy with a beat} He say oh, oh, oh Boy with a b..b..beat Well there's so many women And there's so little time It's gonna drive the poor boy crazy 'Cause they're waiting in line Waitin' in line He's a boy with a beat Oh, oh, oh... He kinda struts when he walks He st.. st.. stutters.. st.. stutters when he talks But the girls don't seem to care They follow him anywhere Doncha know He's a boy with a beat There's nothing he can do about it {boy with a beat} He's lucky that way {boy with a beat} He say oh, oh, oh Boy with a b..b..beat He's a boy with a beat He's a boy with a beat That's why he's always smilin' {boy with a beat} He say oh, oh, oh