I noraeneun yumyeonghaejiji anasseumyeon hae I noraeneun yumyeonghaejiji anasseumyeon hae Saramdeuri gasareul mot oewosseumyeon hae Elalala ebebebe

Iljuil jeon yokjoeseo Na honja heungeolgeorideon norae Ijeneun neo honja deutgo itgo Got saramdeuldo deutge doegetji

Piano hanaroneun shimshimhae Beiseudo neoke doeeotji Haru jongil neol saenggakhada sseun norae Byeol naeyongeun eopjiman Geunyang nae maeumida Saenggakhago deureojwosseumyeon

I noraeneun yumyeonghaejiji anasseumyeon hae I noraeneun yumyeonghaejiji anasseumyeon hae Saramdeuri gasareul mot oewosseumyeon hae Elalala ebebebe

Dareun nae noraedeulcheoreom o Yumyeonghaejiji anasseumyeon hae Yumyeonghan eotteon gokdeulcheoreom Geumbang ichyeojiji ankireul

Haru jongil buteo danija
Gil goyangideulcheoreom
Neoneun maeil seolleya dwae
Cheoeum mannan geotcheoreom
Nan jeo dareun nomdeulcheoreom
Gabang, gwigeori, mokgeori, banji
Geuttan geon ppeonaeseo
I noraereul seonmulhaji wo
Jal maja urin nalli natji wo
An dalma
Nae maeum gyesok saegeot gatji

Harureul machigo jagi jeone Jajangga daeshin teureojwosseumyeon hae Seonggeuphae boilkka geokjeongdwae Jumeoni soge kkokkkok sumgyeonoatdeon

I noraeneun yumyeonghaejiji anasseumyeon hae I noraeneun yumyeonghaejiji anasseumyeon hae Saramdeuri gasareul mot oewosseumyeon hae Elalala ebebebe

Clap your hands ya'll
Clap your hands for her
Clap your hands ya'll
For her

Clap your hands for her Clap your hands for her

Clap your hands ya'll
For her

It's your song
It's your song
It's your song
It's your song, your song, your song
It's your song, your song, your song
It's your song

It's your song

I hope this song doesn't get popular
I hope this song doesn't get popular
I hope people won't memorize the lyrics
Elalala ebebebe

One week ago, in the bathtub I was humming a song by myself Now you've heard that song And soon, people will hear it too

Just piano alone is too boring
So I put in some bass
I wrote this song by thinking of you all day
There's not much to it
But it's just how I feel
I hope you'll listen with that in mind

I hope this song doesn't get popular
I hope this song doesn't get popular
I hope people won't memorize the lyrics
Elalala ebebebe

I hope this song doesn't get as popular As my other songs But I hope this song won't get quickly forgotten Just like other famous songs

Let's stick together all day
Like alley cats
Your heart has to flutter every day
As if we've met for the first time
I'm not like the other guys
Bags, earrings, necklaces, rings
All of that is typical
So I'm giving you this song
We're so good together, it's crazy
We don't resemble each other
Cause my heart is like new all the time

After the day is over and before you sleep I hope you'll listen to this as a lullaby I'm worry that I may seem like I'm rushing So I hid it in my pocket

I hope this song doesn't get popular
I hope this song doesn't get popular
I hope people won't memorize the lyrics
Elalala ebebebe

Clap your hands ya'll Clap your hands for her

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Clap your hands for her
Clap your hands for her
Clap your hands for her
Clap your hands ya'll
For her

It's your song
It's your song
It's your song, your song, your song
It's your song, your song, your song
It's your song
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