

Nanananananana  
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Sitting on the 59'  
dreaming of a second line  
Everybody's got something better to do  
Whoopsy daisy, girl  
take a look at you

Sitting on the 59'  
sun is coming up from behind  
all the way from nine to two  
I need to get myself a better look at you  
But what's that in your hair?  
Blowing bubbles like you just don't care  
I'm a little amused by the shoes you choose and threads that you combine  
It's so wrong that it's alright

Somebody who  
wants to see 'bout you  
it's the stop  
gonna have to get off  
Oh, yes it's true  
gotta see about you  
And it's my stop  
don't think I'm gonna get off

And I hope some pal  
calls you up on the phone, girl  
I wanna hear how you talk  
'cause it'll gonna drive me crazy  
Your left eye, kinda lazy

What ya got on,  
it's never been done  
Some would say you lost the plot but  
I think you're so blind  
It's so wrong that it's alright

Sitting on the 59'  
dreaming of a second line  
Everybody's got something better to do  
Whoopsy daisy, girl  
take a look at you

I hope some pal calls you up  
You say so much but I never heard you talk  
One thing is driving me crazy  
Your left eye is kinda lazy  
but what's up with your hair  
'cause I'm trying hard not to stare  
I'm a little bit amused by the shoes you choose  
and threads that you combine  
It's so wrong that it's alright

I was sitting on the 59'  
I was dreaming of a second line

The sun is coming up from behind

Aaaaah, aaaah, aaaaah

Nananananana

Nananananana

I'm a little bit amused by the shoes you choose  
and threads that you combine

It's alright, it's alright