

# What We Want!

Alice Russell

Do da doosss  
There i was just walking along my head was in the clouds  
lost in thinking Cliperty Clop, my heals tapped on the ground h  
ummin  
ooohhh do .....Where was i ahh  
There is was just walking along, gathered my thoughts and thing  
s  
some seems to get in my way, the games will now begin  
Get out my way, fellas, don't you touch my hand, make way for a  
mighty man.  
So it seems whereever you go, out into the crowed  
Eyes will wonder up and below as if i should feel proud  
grace me with your presents my lord, your coat tophat and crown  
Puffed up like a peacock you are i hear the same old sound  
Get out my way, fellas,  
Get out my way, fellas,  
Get out my way, fellas,  
don't you touch my hand, make way for a mighty man.  
I'm real up of all of you  
No & yes  
will you won't you  
silly silly  
I just don't care  
So boys don't take to heat, this is just a song  
but do remember from the start some times we'll play along  
no chat expensive cars, just a friendly tounge  
Sweet talk real piece of you that is what we want