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I'd like to tell you 'bout my problem last night
I'd tell you 'bout it if I wasn't so shy
My sister says that I'm the bungling kind
I would be lying if I said she wasn't right
Ooo yeah - it's jumping so hard
Ooo yeah - my tumblin' heart
Ooo yeah - I'm fallin' apart
Ooo yeah - don't know where to start
(Yeah, yeah)
Well maybe I could use a lucky star
So I don't need to feel so confused, yeah
(Yeah, yeah)
Stuck with my fingers in the cookie jar
And getting busted for things I do, yeah
Oh gosh I think I am in trouble this time
Too many butterflies are crossing my way
My my my thoughts are like all over the place
Telling me I should be where time is not a waste
Ooo yeah - it's jumping so hard
Ooo yeah - my tumblin' heart
Ooo yeah - I'm fallin' apart
Ooo yeah - don't know where to start
(Yeah, yeah)
Well maybe I could use a lucky star
So I don't need to feel so confused, yeah
(Yeah, yeah)
Stuck with my fingers in the cookie jar
And getting busted for things I do
I'm so confused
for things I do
I'm so confused
for things I do
Oh... can I get som help in here?
Cause I feel a little weird
I'm feeling so - o - o - oh
Oh... cause I really do this time
I'm about to lose my mind
I'm feeling so - o - o - oh
(Yeah, yeah)
Well maybe I could use a lucky star
So I don't need to feel so confused, yeah
(Yeah, yeah)
Stuck with my fingers in the cookie jar
And getting busted for things I do
(Yeah, yeah)
Well maybe I could use a lucky star
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So I don't need to feel so confused, yeah

(Yeah, yeah)
Stuck with my fingers in the cookie jar
And getting busted for things I do

Well maybe I could use a lucky star So I don't need to feel so confused, yeah Stuck with my fingers in the cookie jar And getting busted for things I do, yeah