She broke down and cried At the strip mall acupuncturist While the world went on outside

The Chinese doctor took her arm, Gazed at the floor and read her wrist For the secrets in her life

"Here's your medicine," she said
"If you do not smile at him, then someone else will."
You hold that thought
And I'll hold that thought too

Ah ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

I was shown the thirty-six Ways I'm not available On a simple, easy chart

Later on that evening On the beach in Santa Monica It was a very risky start

Suppose the stupid chart is right
In a year will you still feel the same way?
Ah, well, you hold that thought
And I'll hold that thought too

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh Ah, ooh, ooh, ooh Ahh, ahh

Did you ever see the film Where a man is givin' spectacles To make the world look upside-down?

He falls about the place
But in time he somehow readjusts
And when they take the glasses off
The eyes he's always had see sky below him
And he falls again

Ah, but you hold that thought
And I'll hold that thought
You hold that thought
And I'll hold that thought
You hold that thought
And I'll hold that thought

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh