

Ah Ah

Bertine Zetlitz

Who'd you gonna talk to,
Who'd you gonna see about it
Some of us cannot imagine having fun without it
Some of us decided we just wouldn't make a mess
Baby, baby, baby, why'd you put on mama's dress now

Ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah
Ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah

What you gonna say now
What you gonna do about it
Girl you're in that kind of trouble
I can live without it
Mama up and told me baby
She's already split
Left you for another brother
With a cleaner fit now

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Ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah
Ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah
Ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah

What you gonna do now, what you gonna say about it
All the guys are home in bed while you keep spinning round it
All the little twisted stars will twinkle just for fun
Baby, baby, baby, why'd you borrow mama's gun now

(Who'd you gonna talk to, who'd you gonna see about it
Some of us cannot imagine having fun without it
Some of us decided we just wouldn't make a mess
Baby, baby, baby, why'd you put on mama's dress now)
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(Ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah)