Stutterin' Cindy

Charlie Feathers

Let me tell you 'bout a real gone chick I see her every night And boy, I'd like to hear her say When she holds me tight She's stutterin' Cindy, boy she sends me When she says to me Baby-baby-baby-rock Rock-a-me-baby, baby-baby-rock Mm-mm-mm, rock-a-me-baby Stutterin' Cindy, yes she sends me wild Let's go, once, ah-ah-ah, git! Well, we go out every night We really have a time She can rock 'n' roll, she can walk 'n' stroll And really do it up right Well, she gets so gone and so excited That's when she says to me Rock-a-me-baby, baby-baby-baby-rock Rock-a-me-baby, baby-baby-rock Ah-ah-ah, rock-a-me-baby Stutterin' Cindy, yes she sends me wild Well, late in the evening about sundown We go to her house, we're gettin' ready to clown We out out, later in the day That's when I'll hear that woman say Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah Rock-a-me baby, baby-baby-baby-rock Rock-a-me-baby, baby-baby-rock Ah-ah-ah, rock-a-me-baby Stutterin' Cindy, yes she sends me wild Stutterin' Cindy, yes she done sends me wild