

Tongue Tied Jill

Charlie Feathers

Let me tell you bout my real gone chick
She's got a different style
And when she tries to talk to me
I always smile
She's a tongue tied Jill, my rockin' thrill
But I like to hear her say
Well, me dot what me want
Well, me dot what me want
Oh, me dot what me want
Well me dot what me want
Me dot what me want when me dot you
Let's go!
Well, I took her to a place I knew
Where the lights were low
And when they played a boogie beat
That cat could really go
We danced that night 'till daylight
Then I heard her say
Well, me dot what me want
Well, me dot what me want
Oh, me dot what me want
Well, me dot what me want
Me dot what me want when me dot you
Let's go!
Oh!
Well, I asked her if she'd marry me
So I could hold her hand
Then she could be my lovin' Jill
I'd be her rockin' man
Now she won my heart, we'll never part
When my girl says to me
Well, me ba-da-ba-da-ba what me want
Well, me ba-da-ba-da-ba what me want
Oh, me ba-da-ba what me want
Me ba-da-ba-da-ba what me want
Me dot what me want, when me dot you