

Mr. Twister

Connie Francis

(One, two, one, two, three.)
You ought to see my baby twist
He goes around like a disc
And when the music strikes a groove
You ought to see my baby move
He's my mister and I love him, hey Mr. Twister.

And when he takes me to a dance
I don't ever get a chance
'Cause all the girlies can't resist
The way my baby does the twist
He's my mister and I love him, hey Mr. Twister.

Around and around my mister
Around and around Mr. Twister
Around and around my mister
Around and around Mr. Twister
He's my baby and I love him, hey Mr. Twister.

My baby always takes the floor
How he steals the show
And if I wanna be his Miss
I gotta learn do the twist
He's my mister and I love him, hey Mr, Twister, go ahead.

(Around and around my mister
Around and around Mr Twister
Around and around my mister
Around and around Mr. Twister
Ah, ah, ah, Mr. Twister.)

You ought to see my baby twist
He goes around like a disc
And when the music strikes a groove
You ought to see my baby move
He's my mister and I love him, hey Mr. Twister.

Yeah, around and around my mister
Around and around Mr. Twister
Around and around my mister
Around and around Mr. Twister
He's my baby and I love him, hey Mr. Twister