

Fontella

Eddie Cochran

You see that girlie in the yellow sweater
Her cheeks are roses and her lips are mellow
That's a-my girl and her name is Fontella
Oh-oh, Fontella is the girl for me
I says a-oh Fontella, well Fontella
I says a-oh Fontella, you know Fontella
Fontella is the girl for me
She loves me more when I hold her tight
She wants to kiss me with all her might
Oh Fontella, won't you be my wife
Oh-yeah pretty baby I'll treat you right
I says a-oh Fontella, well Fontella
I says a-oh Fontella, you know Fontella
Fontella is the girl for me
I'm tellin' you gal, she's a mighty fine
I just can't get her off of my mind
When she goes struttin' down the street
All the little birdies go tweet-tweet-tweet