Papa Don't Preach

Madonna

Papa I know you're going to be upset Cause I was always your little girl

But you should know by now I'm not a baby

You always taught me right from wrong I need your help, daddy please be strong

I may be young at heart But I know what I'm saying

The one you warned me all about The one you said I could do without

We're in an awful mess And I don't mean maybe, please

Papa don't preach, I'm in trouble deep Papa don't preach, I've been losing sleep

But I made up my mind, I'm keeping my baby mmmm... I'm gonna keep my baby, mmmm...

He says that he's going to marry me We can raise a little family

Maybe we'll be all right It's a sacrifice

But my friends keep telling me to give it up Saying I'm too young, I ought to live it up What I need right now is some good advice, please

Papa don't preach, I'm in trouble deep Papa don't preach, I've been losing sleep

But I made up my mind, I'm keeping my baby mmmm... I'm gonna keep my baby, ooooh ohoh Daddy, daddy if you could only see Just how good he's been treating me You'd give us your blessing right now

Cause we are in love We are in love, so please

Papa don't preach, I'm in trouble deep Papa don't preach, I've been losing sleep

But I made up my mind, I'm keeping my baby mmmm... I'm gonna keep my baby, ooooh ohoh

Papa don't preach, I'm in trouble deep Papa don't preach, I've been losing sleep

But I made up my mind, I'm keeping my baby Tištěno z www.txp.cz gonna keep my baby, ooooh