

Hey Ya

Michael Schulte

My baby don't mess around
Because she loves me so
And this I know fo shooo..
But does she really wanna
But can't stand to see me
Walk out the dooo..
I can't stand to fight the feelin'
Because the thought alone is killing me right nooww..
Thank god for mom and dad
For sticking through together
'Cause we don't know hooowww...

Heeeeee... Yaaaaaaa..
Heey Yaaaaaaa..
Heeeeee... Yaaaaaaa..
Heey Yaaaaaaa..
Heeeeee... Yaaaaaaa..
Heey Yaaaaaaa..
Heeeeee... Yaaaaaaa..
Heey Yaaaaaaa..

You think you've got it
Ohh, you think you've got it
But got it just don't get it
Till' there's nothing at
All
We've been together
Ohh, we've been together
But sepearate's always better when there's feelings
If what they say is
Then what makes, Then what makes, Then what makes
Then what makes, Then what makes LOOVVEEE?
(Love exception) So why you, why you
Why you, why you, why you are we so in denial
When we are not happy heeeerrreeee..
Y'all don't want me here you just wanna dance

Heeeeee... Yaaaaaaa..
Heey Yaaaaaaa..
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Heeeeee... Yaaaaaaa..
Heey Yaaaaaaa..