

Popsong

Right Said Fred

It's 3 am, she's down again
She needs a friend, she's really low
She turns to her stereo

But baby baby don't you worry
Baby baby don't you fret
Baby baby don't you worry
Well not yet

(Here we go, here we go)
(Here we go, here we go)

Well your lover can leave
You in tears and despair
Don't cry for long
'cos there's a song in the air
it's shat a pop song,
mmh can do (here we go)
Well your job is a drag
And your boss is a bore
It's clear what you need
Is a little four on the floor
It's what a pop song (what a pop song)
Oh yeah can do (oh yeah can do)

So baby baby don't you worry
Baby baby don't you fret
Baby baby don't you worry
Well not yet

(Here we go, here we go)
(Here we go, here we go)

Well you can analyse this
And you can analyse that
It's just pop to me baby
'cos that's where it's at
It's what a pop song, oh yeah, can do

So baby baby don't you worry- no way
Baby baby don't you fret- not yet
Baby baby don't you worry
Well not yet (here we go)

(Here we go, here we go)

It's 3 am- She's out again
She's found a friend they're dancing slow
Thanks to her stereo

Baby baby don't you worry
Baby baby don't you fret
Baby I've got no regrets

(Here we go, here we go)...