

## 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)...