Hey!

We're the capella Turn the musica Now they lock 'em out You gotta come, the world is ours! Lenny come to make it 1953 With the record in the suitcase Minus fifty degree And everywhere you go, they're staring at you face You got no place to go And everywhere you go, is out of place The word you hear is "no" So what d'you gonna do? You gotta make the scene come true Hey! We're the capella Turn the musica Now they lock 'em out You gotta come, the world is ours! Hey, do you play for us now Or are you in the top ten? What throw the average painter Get and come back again And everywhere you go, they're staring at you face You got no place to go And everywhere you go, is out of place The word you hear is "no" So what d'you gonna do? You gotta make the scene come true Hey! We're the capella Turn the musica Now they lock 'em out You gotta come, the world is ours! Yeah, the scene is robber And you must have membership Know those under leather And they got too many zits And everywhere you go, they're staring at you face And you got no place to go And everywhere you go, is out of place The word you hear is "no" So what d'you gonna do? You gotta make the scene come true

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