The Osmonds

Yo-yo

Yo-Yo The Osmond (Joe South)

Ho, ho ho, just like a yo yo. Ho, ho, ho, just like a yo yo. Well it's hard for me to see how you got such a hold on me.

First I'm up, and then I'm down. Then my heart goes around and around. Well, I'll bet you five dollars I'm the only fool who'll climb up a string for you.

And need I say I can't break away, you control every little thing I do. I used to be a swinger, until you wrapped me 'round your finger....

Just like a yo yo, just like a yo yo. Ho, ho, ho, just like a yo yo. Ho, ho, ho, just like a yo yo. Turnin', turnin' love keeps a-burnin' like a fire in my heart when we're apart, but when we're back together, you keep changin' like the weather. Whoops! Now up and down like a yo yo. Just like a yo yo.

Ho, ho, ho, just like a yo yo. Ho, ho, ho, just like a yo yo. Where I go, and what I do, well it all just depends on you. You build me up just to let me down. But I dare not to make a sound.

'Cause I'm so afraid you will cast me away like a beat up, worn out toy. So I hold on tight with all my might, just to be your lovin' boy. No matter what you say or do, I'm gonna bounce right back to you now just like a yo yo. Just like a yo yo.

Ho, ho, ho, just like a yo yo. Ho, ho, ho, just like a yo yo.