

Martha Lu

Whatcha gonna do?

I never thought I'd meet another girl like you

If it wasn't for the water then I think I might have caught her

And rode off in the blue

Now Martha Lu

Whatcha gonna do?

Much too big to carry now

Too old for getting through

And I will never leave you, Martha Lu

Martha Lu

Whatcha gonna do?

I need to find another way to make love to you

You know I didn't mean it

Though I never would have seen it

Still that don't make it true

Now Martha Lu

Whatcha gonna do?

Much too big to carry now

Too old for getting through

And I will never leave you, Martha Lu

Alright boys, take it away...

Martha Lu

Whatcha gonna do?

I never thought I'd meet another girl like you

If it wasn't for the water then I think I might have caught her

And rode off in the blue

Now Martha Lu

Whatcha gonna do?

Legs are in a puddle now

My face is turning blue

And I will never leave you, Martha Lu

So once in while I'm feeling blue

I stop a while and think of you

And I will never leave you, Martha Lu