

Joan Jett And The Blackhearts, Louie, Louie

(R. Berry)

Louie, Louie woe baby
Say we gotta go
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea
Louie, Louie, oh baby
Say we gotta go

Fine little boy he waits for me
He gets his fill oh constantly
Seen him playin' round 'bout an hour ago
He's never without I'm waitin' at home

Louie, Louie woe baby
Say we gotta go
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea
Louie, Louie, oh baby
Say we gotta go

Every night at ten I see him again
I think of him oh constantly
Goin' anywhere and he takes me there
Goin' down the road right in his ear

Louie, Louie woe baby
Say we gotta go
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea
Louie, Louie, oh baby
Say we gotta go

Meet my maker I know my part
It won't be long please touch my heart
Take him in my arms again
Dug her eyes they never leave you again

Louie, Louie woe baby
Say we gotta go
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea
Louie, Louie, oh baby
Say we gotta go

Say we gotta go now
Yea, yea, yea, yea, yea, yea