Marshall Crenshaw, Stop Her On Sight

(albert hamilton / richard morris / charles flatcher)

Hey hey hey I'm sendin' Out an s.o.s. (sendin' sendin') Hey hey hey I'm sendin' (yes I am) Out an s.o.s. I'm sendin' out an s.o.s. Because I'm havin' so much distress So if you see my baby If anybody sees my baby Stop her on sight Hey hey hey I'm sendin' (hey now) Out an s.o.s. Hey hey I'm sendin' Out an s.o.s. (don't you know I am) I'm gonna call the f.b.i. Maybe get myself a secret spy Because I lost my baby Oh if anybody sees my baby Stop her on sight Oh!

I lost her! Lost my baby! Yeah, yeah, yay-yeah! You can tell her by the way she walks You can tell her, by the way she talks uh You can tell her, by the way she smiles I quarantee you it will drive you wild So if you see my baby Oh if anybody sees my baby Won't you stop her on sight? Hey hey hey I'm sendin' (yes I am) Out an s.o.s. (woah I miss my baby so!) Hey hey hey I'm sendin' (hey now) Out an s.o.s. (I don't know, don't know where she's gone) Hey hey hey I'm sendin' (don't you know I am) Out an s.o.s. (come on help me find my baby) Hey hey hey I'm sendin' (hey now) Out an s.o.s.