

Rick Springfield, 1 X 2 X 3 X 4

One time two times three times four
Hey hey hey hey
Twelve angry husbands knocking on my door

Hey, hey, hey, hey

Accusing me of having done
Something that would make me run run run run
Why don't they sit and listen
All that they want to do is christen me
One time two times three times four

Hey, hey, hey, hey
Gotta go gotta play around no more
Hey, hey, hey, hey

Can't you see I've had a gun
Now their gonna make me run run run
Why don't they sit and listen
All they want to do is christen me
I didn't mean to play around with fire
But I never got burned
I won't do it again
One time two times three times four

Hey, hey, hey, hey
Gotta go gotta play around no more
Hey, hey, hey, hey

One time two times three times four