

Webb Pierce, Bop-a-lena

Oop-scooby-dooby-lena, go-gal-go
bop-a-lena, bop-a-lena, she's my gal
Oh, bop-a-lena, bop-a-lena, yeah she's my gal
She's my gal and I love her so
Oop-scooby-dooby-lena, go-gal-go
Well the school bells are ringin', everybody went out
Goin' to the shag, gonna shake it all about
Bop-a-lena lookin' like a rose in the wild
Man I dig that freek juvenile
When she gets a-goin' she's a real cool chick
She do the bop like a pogostick
Bop-a-lena, bop-a-lena, she's my gal
Oh bop-a-lena, bop-a-lena, yeah she's my gal
She's my gal and I love her so
Oop-scooby-dooby-lena, go-gal-go
I got my pattern-leather shoes on my hounddog feet
Me and bop-a-lena gonna walk the beat
To the whole jukebox in the be-bop shag
When we get a-goin', gonna ball a jack
Bop-a-lena got two feet that talk
Look at her go on a camelwalk
Bop-a-lena, bop-a-lena, she's my gal
Oh bop-a-lena, bop-a-lena, yeah she's my gal
She's my gal and I love her so
Oop-scooby-dooby-lena, go-gal-go.