

Yoko Ono, Be Bop A Lula

Well, be bop a lula, she's my baby,
Be bop a lula, I don't mean maybe;
Be bop a lula, she's my baby,
Be bop a lula, I don't mean maybe.
Be bop a lula, she's my baby love, my baby love, my baby love.

Well, she's the girl in the red blue jeans,
She's the queen of all the teens,
She's the woman that I know,
She's the one that loves me so.

Say, be bop a lula, she's my baby,
Be bop a lula, I don't mean maybe.
Be bop a lula, she's my baby love, my baby love, my baby.

Let's rock!

Well, she's the woman that's got that beat,

She's the woman with the flying feet,
She's the woman that walks around the store,
She's the one who wants me more, more, more.

Say, be bop a lula, she's my baby,
Be bop a lula, I don't mean maybe.
Be bop a lula, she's my baby love, my baby love, my baby.

Let's rock again!

Well, be bop a lula, she's my baby,
Be bop a lula, I don't mean maybe;
Be bop a lula, she's my baby,
Be bop a lula, I don't mean maybe.
Be bop a lula, she's my baby love, my baby love, my baby love.

She's sure my baby love.