

# Bertine Zetlitz, Ah-Ah

Who'd you gonna talk to, who'd you gonna see about it  
Some of us cannot imagine having fun without it  
Some of us decided we just wouldn't make a mess  
Baby, baby, baby, why'd you put on mama's dress now

Ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah  
Ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah

What you gonna say now, what you gonna do about it?  
Girl you're in that kind of trouble, I can live without it  
Mama up and told me baby, she's already split  
Left you for another brother with a cleaner fit now

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Ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah

What you gonna do now, what you gonna say about it  
All the guys are home in bed while you keep spinning round it  
All the little twisted stars will twinkle just for fun  
Baby, baby, baby, why'd you borrow mama's gun now

(Who'd you gonna talk to, who'd you gonna see about it  
Some of us cannot imagine having fun without it  
Some of us decided we just wouldn't make a mess  
Baby, baby, baby, why'd you put on mama's dress now)

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(Ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah ah-ah)