

Buddy Holly, Ting A Ling

Well now I'm just a poor young boy
And these girl's 'bout to drive me wild
Ya, I'm just a poor young boy
And these girl's 'bout to drive me wild
Ya, I'm just a poor young boy
And these girl's 'bout to drive me wild
They way they rock and roll and hold me, angel child

The way they laugh - the way they sing
Makes my heart go ting-a-ling
The way they laugh - the way they sing
Makes my heart go ting-a-ling
The way they laugh and sing
Makes my heart go ting-a-ling
Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling

Well, I'm young and I'm free
And it's a real fine way to be
Well, I'm young and I'm free
And it's a real fine way to be
Ya, I'm young and I'm free
And it's a real fine way to be
I want a fine young gal that is so nice and free