

Dillon, Tip Tapping

Tip tapping
I was tip tapping
Tip tapping
In the dark

Tip tapping
I was tip tapping
Tip tapping
In the park

The sound of the leaves
When my feet hit the ground
The sound of the leaves
When my feet bounce around
In the dark

The sound of the leaves
When my feet hit the ground
The sound of the leaves
When my feet bounce around
In the dark, in the park.

Tip tapping
I was tip tapping
Tip tapping
In the dark

Tip tapping
I was tip tapping
Tip tapping
In the dark
In the park.

The sound of the leaves
When my feet hit the ground
The sound of the leaves
When my feet bounce around
In the dark, in the park.

Tip tapping
I was tip tapping
Tip tapping
In the dark, in the park.