

Madhouse, Papa Don't Preach

Papa I know you're going to be upset
'Cause I was always your little girl
But you should know by now
I'm not a baby

You always taught me right from wrong
I need your help, daddy please be strong
I may be young at heart
But I know what I'm saying

He says that he's going to marry me
We can raise a little family
Maybe we'll be all right
It's a sacrifice

The one you warned me all about
The one you said I could do without
We're in an awful mess, and I don't mean maybe...
...Don't mean maybe...
...Don't mean maybe...
...Don't mean maybe...
...Don't mean maybe...
Please....

Chorus:
Papa don't preach, I'm in trouble deep
Papa don't preach, I've been losing sleep
But I made up my mind, I'm keeping my baby, oh
I'm gonna keep my baby, mmm...

Papa don't preach
Papa don't preach

Papa don't preach
I'm in trouble deep
Papa don't preach
I've been losing sleep

Papa don't preach
I'm in trouble deep
Papa don't preach
I've been losing sleep