Patsy Cline, Stop, Look & Listen

Written by g. london and w.s. stevenson (originally released july 8, 1956 - alternate take)

Well, I know a cool cat from way downtown He's been boppin' all around In this ole world he's livin' fast Someday I'm afraid he's gonna run outta gas So if you're travelin' that way, too I tell you, friend, what you better do

Chorus:

Ya gotta stop, look and listen Hey, ya don't know what you're missin' Ya gotta stop, look and listen 'cause ya might be missin' kissin' If you're trav'lin' slow, you'll go a long, long way

Now, farmer jones, he came to town And saw that boppin' all around He learned to do it, there's no doubt I'm afraid someday he'll burn his motor out

So if you're travelin' that way, too I tell you, friend, what you better do

Repeat chorus

First came the boogie, then the bunny hop Now the rhumba, samba, then the bop Well, I don't know what's a-comin' next But this ole world's in a terrible fix So if you're travelin' that way, too I tell you, friend, what you better do

Repeat chorus

Ya gotta stop, look and listen Ya gotta stop, look and listen Ya gotta stop, look and listen Ya gotta stop

& amp; amp; copy; acuff rose music, inc. (bmi)