

# The Beach Boys, There's No Other

There's a story  
I want you to know  
About my baby  
And how I love her so

Oh ohhhh, there's no other  
Like my baby, oh no no no  
Oh, there's no other  
Don't mean maybe, oh no no no

Walkin' down the street  
In a crowd  
Lookin' at my baby  
Feelin' so proud

Woah, there's no other  
Like my baby, oh no no no  
Woah, there's no other  
Don't mean maybe, oh no no no

While I was dancing  
My baby by my side  
Whispered to her  
Someday she'll be my bride

Woah, there's no other  
Like my baby, oh no no no

Oh no  
There's no other  
Don't mean maybe, oh no no no

(cindy.)  
Cindy  
Oh, not like my baby  
Sherry  
Oh, not like my baby  
Wendy  
Oh, not like my baby  
Ooo-eee

Ooh ho, there's no other  
Like my baby, oh no no no  
No no  
Oh, there's no other  
Don't mean maybe, oh no no no

(oh, that's just such a...)  
(wow, that was good.)  
(that was really great.)  
(...) I just love that song.)  
(I thought it was really good.)  
(anybody have any cigarettes left? )  
(...), mike.)  
Round...