

# The Ditty Bops, Four Left Feet

Be swift make noise  
No nonsense makes no sense at all  
Forget what you don't know

You said it I heard it  
I even listened I finally learned  
Sharing and taking turns

Now it's our chance, we'll feel complete  
I'll ask you to dance and if you'll agree  
It's me and you  
That makes two with four left feet

Floating on tip toes no tulips beneath us  
Just a cactus or two  
I can't feel a thing

Like a puzzle with pieces that don't fit together  
We used glue  
And the picture dried clear

Now it's our chance we'll feel complete  
I'll ask you to dance and if you'll agree  
It's me and you  
That makes two with four left feet

Sell ourselves tall even though we look small  
And dance with our four left feet