

The Number Twelve Looks Like You, My Sharona

Ahhh little pretty one, pretty one.
When you gonna give me some time, Sharona?
Ooh you make my motor run, motor run.
Gun it comin' off of the line Sharona
Never gonna stop, give it up.
Such a dirty mind. I always get it up for the touch
of the younger kind. My my my i yi woo. M M M My Sharona...

Come a little closer huh, ah will ya huh.
Close enough to look in my eyes, Sharona.
Keeping it in a mystery, it gets to me
Running down the length of my thighs, Sharona
Never gonna stop, give it up. Such a dirty mind.
always get it up for the touch
of the younger kind. My my my i yi woo. M M M My Sharona...
M M M My Sharona...My my my woo.. my my my woo...my my my...yeah

Woo. My Sharona...my my my my my my my Sharona
my my my my my Sharona
my Sharona
my Sharona