

The Radios, Oh No!

"I was born down the alley
Like a mother nature's sun"
Was the first lie I told Sally
Since the party had begun
Sally babe was doubledealing
With a teacher in our school
The kisses they were stealing
Teardrops in a swimming pool

And my mama said:
"oh no! don't you turn round and round
Oh no! there's a place to be found"

We were sneaking trough the alley
Gators tried to do the same
A squealer in the valley told me
Sally was her name
So I turned superstitious
Underneath the milkyway
And the gators were delicious
Sally's cooking was o.k.!

And my mama said:
"oh no! don't you turn round and round
Oh no! there's a place to be found"
And my mama said:
"oh no! lift your feet off the ground
Oh no! there's a way to be found"

Listen boy me mama told me
Get up hit the hula town
Hope you won't get burried lonely
Boy don't let them bring you down
Mgomy bwanakitumbwa