

The Shirelles, 21

Can't stay out late, can't have no fun, 21 (21, la la la la oh)
Folks say you have to be 21, 21 (21, la la la la oh)
I'll have a dance, you just wait & see
Oh I'll be 21 & fancy free
Wo wo wo wo wo hey, 21, 21

Can't go steady, can't even have a date, 21 (21, la la la la oh)
How in the world will I ever find a mate? 21 (21, la la la la oh)
I'll have a dance, I'll be 21, yeah
They're out fun, here I am
Wo wo wo wo wo hey, 21, 21

When my 21st birthday finally comes, oh yeah
I'm gonna sound the bugles, beat the drums
I'm gonna stay out all night; I won't even go to bed
I'm gonna find me a paintbrush, hah, & paint the whole town red, yeah

I'll get married & raise a family, 21 (21, la la la la oh)
All my kids are gonna look like me, 21 (21, la la la la oh)
They'll grow up & get carefree
I'll tell them like they told me: uh uh!
(repeat & fade):
No no no no no hey, 21, 21