

# Fun, Fun, Fun

## The Carpenters

Well, she got her daddy? s car  
And she cruised to the hamburger stand now  
Seems she forgot all about the library  
Like she told her ol? man now  
And with the radio blastin? goes cruisin?  
Just as fast as she can now  
And she?ll have fun, fun, fun  
Till her daddy takes the T-bird away  
Fun, fun, fun  
Till her daddy takes the T-bird away  
Well you knew all along that your dad  
Was gettin? wise to you now  
(Should?na lied now, should?na lied)  
And since he took your set of keys you?ve been  
Thinkin? that your fun is all through now  
(Should?na lied now, should?na lied)  
But you can come along with me ?cause we  
Gotta lotta things to do now  
And we?ll have fun, fun, fun  
Now that daddy took the T-bird away  
Fun, fun, fun  
Now that daddy took the T-bird away  
Fun, fun  
Now that daddy took the T-bird away  
Fun, fun  
Now that daddy took the T-bird away  
Hey, top your time and tempt hour  
It's fifty two degrees and thirteen minutes  
Past the big ball's hour and where were you?  
And this song was number one

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>