

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

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