

Tina Marie

Perry Como

Hip, hop, hoop . . . oh ho ah ha !

Hip, hop, hoop . . . oh ho ah ha !

Hip, I didn't know lips could kiss, (Hip hip)

Hup I didn't know wives could flirt, (Hup hup)

Hoop, I didn't know girls could be like "Tina Marie"

(Hoop hoop) Hip I didn't know I could sing, (Hip hip)

Like a penny boat in a gale . . .

What she's doin' will be the ruin of me.

(Oh ho ha ha)

Tina, Tina, Tina, Tina, Ah ha!

You sweet little schemer,

Tina Marie (Tina, Tina Marie)

Oh what you do,

Your brand of voo do's too much for me . . .

Tina, Tina, Tina, Tina, Ah ha!

Oh how I dream of stealin' your charms,

I'm gonna marry us,

Some day I'll carry you off in my arms . . .

(Oh ho ha ha)

Hip, I used to be a good time Joe, (Hip hip)

Kiss a gal and just let her go, (go go)

Hoop, I really was dealin' free till a Tina Marie . . .

Mister Cupid you stacked the deck,

Why'd you throw me a queen by heck . . .

Now she's braggin' she's fixed my wagon for me . . .

(Oh ho ah ha)

Tina, Tina, Tina, Tina, Ah ha!

You sweet little schemer,

Tina Marie (Tina, Tina Marie)

Oh what you do,

Your brand of voo do's too much for me . . .

Tina, Tina, Tina, Tina, Ah ha!
Ho, Ho, how I dream of stealin' your charms,
I'm gonna marry us,
Some day I'll carry you off in my arms . . .

(Ho, Ho) Hip, she tells me to jump, an' I jump, (Jump, jump!)
Hoop, she tells me to dance, an' I dance,
Gotta listen or get no kissin' from "Tina Marie"
(Hip hip!) Hip, she really did clip my wings,
(Clip, clip!) Hoop, I'm lookin' at weddin' rings,
Is it human the things she's doin' to me? (Ho, Ho. Ah Ha!)

Tina, Tina, Tina, Tina, Ah ha!
Oh Ho, how I dream of stealin' your charms,
I'm gonna marry us,
Some day I'll carry you off in my arms . . .

Off in my arms . . .
Oh Ho! Ha Ha!
Tina Marie!

Words and Music by Bob Merrill

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