Boney Maroney

Sha Na Na

I got a girl name of Boney Maroney
She's as skinny as a stick of macaroni
Oughta see her rock and roll with her blue jeans on
She's not very fat just skin and bo-o-one

But I love her, she loves me
Oh, how happy now we can be
Makin' love underneath the apple tree

Well, I told her mother and her father too
Just exactly what I wanna do
I wanna get married on a night in June
And rock and roll by the light of the silvery mo-o-on

'Cause I love her, she loves me
Oh, how happy now we can be
Makin' love underneath the apple tree

Woh oh right, oh
Oh, yeah
Ooh
Wooh, hah

She's my one and only, she's my heart's desire
She's a real upsetter, she's a real live wire
Everybody turns when my baby goes by-y
She's something to see, she really catches the eye-eye-eye

That's why I love her, she loves me
Oh, how happy now we can be
Makin' love underneath the apple tree

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