

Thirteen

Uptown Praise Band

Won't you let me walk you home from school?

Won't you let me meet you at the pool?

Maybe Friday, I can get tickets for the dance

And I'll take you, ooh ooh

Won't you tell your dad get off my back?

Tell him what we said 'bout 'Paint It Black'

Rock 'n' roll is here to stay

Would come inside, well, it's okay

And I'll shake you, ooh ooh

Won't you tell me what you're thinking of?

Would you be an outlaw for my love?

If it's so, well, let me know

If it's no, well, I can go

I won't make you, ooh ooh

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