

# Ting-a-ling

## The Clovers

Well now I'm just a poor young boy  
And these girl's 'bout to drive me wild  
Ya, I'm just a poor young boy  
And these girl's 'bout to drive me wild  
Ya, I'm just a poor young boy  
And these girl's 'bout to drive me wild  
They way they rock and roll and hold me, angel child  
The way they laugh, the way they sing  
Makes my heart go ting-a-ling  
The way they laugh, the way they sing  
Makes my heart go ting-a-ling  
The way they laugh and sing  
Makes my heart go ting-a-ling  
Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling

Well, I'm young and I'm free  
And it's a real fine way to be  
Yeah, I'm young and I'm free  
And it's a real fine way to be  
Ya, I'm young and I'm free  
And it's a real fine way to be  
I want a fine young gal that is so nice and free  
The way they laugh, the way they sing  
Makes my heart go ting-a-ling  
The way they laugh, the way they sing  
Makes my heart go ting-a-ling  
The way they laugh and sing  
Makes my heart go ting-a-ling  
Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling

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