Fun House

The Stooges

Callin' from the fun house with my song.
We been separated baby far too long.
Callin' all you whoop-de pretty things.
Shinin' in your freedom come and be my rings.
Hold me tight -- callin' from the fun house.
Hold me tight -- callin' from the fun house.
Yeah, I came to play and I mean to play around.
Yeah, I came to play and I mean to play real good.
Yeah, I came to play.
Little baby girlie, little baby boy.
Cover me with lovin' in a bundle o' joy.
Do I care to show you what I'm dreamin' of.
Do I dare to whoop ya with my love.
Every little baby knows just what I mean livin' in division in a shiftin' scene.
Hold me tight -- callin' from the fun house.
Hold me tight -- callin' from the fun house.
Yeah, I came to play.
I came to play.
We been separated.
We been separated.
A little too long.
Yeah, I came to play.
Yeah, fun house boy will steal your heart away.
Yeah, fun house boy will steal your heart away.
Steal.
I came to play.
I came to play.
I came to play...baby.
Yeah, I came to play.
I came to play

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