Fun, Fun, Fun

Caleigh Peters

Well, she got her daddy's car And she cruised through the hamburger stand, now. Seems she forgot all about the library Like she told her old man, now And with the radio blastin' Goes cruisin' just as fast as she can, now And she'll have fun, fun, fun, 'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away. Well, the girls can't stand her 'Cause she walks, talks, and drives like an ace, now. She makes the Indy 500 Look like the Roman Chariot Race, now. A lot of guys try to catch her, But she leads 'em on a wild goose chase, now And she'll have fun, fun, fun, 'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away. 'Til her daddy takes the T-Bird away. Well, you knew all along That your dad was gettin' wise to you, now And since he took your set of keys, You've been thinkin' that your fun is all through, now, But you can come along with me 'Cause we've got a lot of things to do, now And we'll have fun, fun, fun, Now that daddy took the T-Bird away. And we'll have fun, fun, fun, Now that daddy took the T-bird away

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Now that daddy took the T-bird away (ohh ohh ohh ohhhhh)