

Oowee-Oohla

Hurricanes

I was walking down the streets of Boston town

A couple bad robbers came and hit me down

Oowee oohla, oh let us rock

Came a pretty girl and she held me nice

I'm in seventh heaven feeling oh my, oh my

Oowee oohla , oh let us rock

I just need a baby who will take my heart

And i need a sugar

Who will never, ever, ever, ever part

Oowee oohla, oowee oohla

Oh let us rock

Guitar solo

Vers 1

Vers 2

Vers 3

Oowee oohla , oowee oohla

Oh let us rock

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