

Fun, Fun, Fun

Joan Jett And The Blackhearts

Well she's got her daddy's car and she cruised to the hamburger stand now
Seems she forgot all about the library
Like she told her old man now
And with the radio blasting goes cruising just as fast as she can now
And she'll have fun, fun, fun
Till her daddy takes her T-Bird away
And she'll have fun, fun, fun
Till her daddy takes the T-Bird away
Well, the girls can't stand it 'coz she walks talks and drives like an ace now
She makes the Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot race now
A lotta guys try and catch her
But she leads them on a wild goose chase now

And she'll have fun, fun, fun
Till her daddy takes her T-Bird away
And she'll have fun, fun, fun
Till her daddy takes her 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 thinking that your fun is all through now
And you can come along with me 'cos we got a lot of things to do now
And we'll have fun, fun, fun
Now that daddy took the T-Bird away
We'll have fun, fun, fun
Now that daddy took his T-Bird away

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>