

Really Saying Something (with the Fun Boy Three)

Bananarama

I was walkin' down the street
When this boy started following me
Though I ignored all the things he said
He moved me in every way
With his collar unbuttoned
By my side he was struttin' He was really sayin' somethin'
Really sayin' somethin'
(Bop bop soo-be-do-wa)
(Bop bop soo-be-do-wa) He flirted every step of the way
I could hear every word he'd say
My resistance was gettin' low
And my feelings started to show
My heart started pumpin', blood pressure jumpin' He was really sayin' somethin',
Really sayin' somethin'
(Bop bop soo-be-do-wa)
(Bop bop soo-be-do-wa) He walked me to my door
I agreed to see him once more
Late night it may not be
But he moved me tremendously
Though he was bold, my heart he stole
He was really sayin' somethin',
Really sayin' somethin'
(Bop bop soo-be-do-wa)
(Bop bop soo-be-do-wa) He was really sayin' somethin'

Songwriters

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