

# Boom Sh-Boom

[Martin Sexton](#)

I met my baby at the Fez club underneath the Time Cafe  
At the Corner of Lafayette and 4th street late one Wednesday  
She offered me a Red Stripe and I said baby not a chance  
I could go for a tall cool Ginger-Ale, How about we just dance? We did the boom sh-boom the doo wah ditty  
The mocha choca latte and the nitty gritty  
(We did the) ... hoochie coo, the lazy ballerina,  
Baby make me feel like I'm a California Dreamer Well I asked her for her number,  
She said here's my phone at work  
I put two and two together: dang she must be with some jerk  
Two summers later in the Vineyard, there came another opportunity  
She came all that way just to see me play  
But I was with sweet Lisa Marie  
It took so many months of waiting but finally come next spring  
We were free and clear and good to go and  
HOT DANG we did our thing We did the boom sh-boom, the rumble in the jungle  
the who-knows-who and the haystack tumble  
The voulez vous, the moaner and the screamer  
Baby make me feel like she's the girl from Ipanema yeah, Now it's all these years later, and we're still going  
strong  
My friends they keep on grillin' me, "how do you love so long?"  
We made us a family and we still love to kiss  
But the boom sh-boom and the doo wah ditty is the secret to our bliss Boom sh-boom, the doo-ah ditty,  
got the sweetest little girl in New York City  
Hoochie-koo, the King of Bohemia,  
baby make me feel like she's the girl from Ipanema, yeah  
Boom sh-boom! Baby I love you  
[on the counter, breaking dishes, in the lake scaring the fishes]  
[in the airplane mile-high club, in the hotel in the hot tub]

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