Really Saying Something

Bananarama

Hey yeah yeah

I was walking down the street When this boy started following me Now I ignored all the things he said He moved me in every way

With his collar unbuttononed On my side he was struttin'

He was really saying something Really saying something Bop bop shoo be doo wah Bop bop shoo be doo wah

He flirted every step of the way I could hear every word he'd say My resistance was getting low And my feelings started to show

My heart started thumping Blood pressure jumping

He was really saying something Really saying something Bop bop shoo be doo wah Bop bop shoo be doo wah

He walked me to my door
I agreed to see him once more
Lady like it may not be
But he moved me tremendously

Although he was bold My heart he stole

He was really saying something Really saying something Bop bop shoo be doo wah Bop bop shoo be doo wah