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Bm
We're old enough for leaving home,
The old joanna and the old trombone,
It's all going on,
I'm growing my sideboards long,
       Bm
Hey you and me
Can be who we want to be.
              Bm
Listen now right here
                                        Bm
It's going to be a beautiful year
Calling it a teenage scene
And I have a dream,
Don't know if I'll be a star
I'm going to play guitar
I've seen this rocking cat
I want to be just like that.
              Bm
Listen now right here
                                       Bm
It's going to be a beautiful year
Hey look at you baby,
Tell your daddy you're no child
               Bm C
Look at you baby
Bm
We can get wild.
Oh yeah
D
We'll be on our own
Billy Fury on the gramophone
Take you to the pictures and a dance
In my drainpipe pants
                            Bm
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heck the mirror and the old DA And "You can play in a day" Listen now right here BmIt's going to be a beautiful year Hey look at you baby Tell your daddy you're no child Bm C Hey look at you baby We can get wild Hey look at you baby Tell your daddy you're no child Bm C Hey look at you baby We can get wild BmWe can get wild BmGet wild Bm

Get wild