

# Maureen

Nick Lowe

Maureen, Maureen  
You skinny little hill of beans  
You're the prettiest senorita  
On just outside of Molina  
It's a wonder how you get away  
With your humping and pumping and your switch and sway  
Every peeping Tom in towns been round to see ya

Maureen, Maureen  
Don't you be nobody's fool  
I'm older boy than you  
And I've learned a trick or two  
I've earned a kick or two  
Along the way I could've done away with  
If I'd acted then and not delayed it

But it's all that I can do  
To get you in my arms each night  
That's a hoop of fire I've got to jump  
To kiss and hold you tight

Maureen, Maureen  
Maureen, Maureen  
You pretty little thing Maureen

Maureen, let's put a bit of space between  
Us and your Daddy's dream

Him and his in by 10:15  
We could run through the jungle in the cover of night  
Be in a border town by first light  
And tell the folks back home by phone everything is alright

It's all that I can do  
To get you in my arms each night  
That's a hoop of fire I've got to jump  
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Maureen, Maureen  
Maureen, Maureen  
Maureen you skinny little thing Maureen

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My Maureen, My Maureen now  
My Maureen, My Maureen now (repeat 6 times to fade)