

Count To Four

You Am I

I kissed a cheek on the beak
The stop the sweat in my feet.
And do you think that she knows?
Ooh, ooh, what are we gonna do?
Ooh, ooh, what are we gonna do?
Boys in line.
Spit boot and polish and shoe shine.
Take a job busting pines.
Ooh, ooh, what are we gonna do?
Ooh, ooh, what are we gonna do?
Count to four
As you close the door.
And we start again.
Ooh, ooh, what are we gonna do?
Ooh, ooh, what are we gonna do?
Count to four
As you close the door.
Can we start again?