

Jukebox Babe

Alan Vega

Ah! when my jukebox baby takes the floor
'round the old jukebox in the candy store
the joint starts jumpin' till the roof comes tumblin' down!(Choo-choo-wah, choo-choo-wah,
shooby-doo-wah!)Jukebox baby,
you're the swingin'est doll in town!(Jukebox baby!) Put a nickel in for Maybelline
(Jukebox baby!) drop another one for seventeen
(Jukebox baby!) whisper to your daddy-o
three little love words (Ko-ko-mo!)How ya gonna get your homework done
when you keep that jukebox on the run?
You don't dig Latin like ya dig that crazy sound
(Choo-choo-wah, choo-choo-wah,
shooby-doo-wah)Hmmm . . .
Jukebox baby . . .
you're the swingin'est doll in town!(Jukebox baby!) I hear you knockin'
(Jukebox baby!) Keep the coin box hoppin'
(Jukebox baby!) Tell me sincerely
That you ain't forgettin' no " Tina Marie"(Hip-hip, hop-hop, ho-ho, hah hah!)Oh! jukebox baby
. . .
my jukebox baby . . .
jukebox baby!(Ju-jukebox baby . . . jukebox baby . . .
jukebox baby!)All your lunch time money goes down the slot
You could live on air if the music's hot
You just ain't quittin' till ya rock that clock around!
(Choo-choo-wah, choo-choo-wah,
shooby-doo-wah)Da de dah de dah! . . .
Jukebox baby . . .
you're the swingin'est doll in town!Hah!! . . . [(Jukebox baby!)
You're a "chick" and there's a cutie . . .
always singin' "Tutti-Frutti" . . .](See ya later! . . . Alligator!)Oh! hey, wing-a-dinga
what a dungaree doll I've found!Well then there now . . .
Jukebox baby . . . jukebox baby!You're the wingin'est, dingin'est,
swingin'est "doll" in town!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>