

Temple Shirley

"Young People"

Visit "[Young People](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lyrics/Music Mack Gordon/Harry Warren

We're not little babies anymore, No!

We don't play with dollies on the floor, Nah!

We know how to act our age

We have passed the infant stage

That's why we are in a rage

We're not little babies anymore, More

We think children are an awful bore, Bore

You don't realize the fact that we are growing up

And we're not little babies anymore

We're young people, we are young people

Ready to have our fling

We're not old, yet, we're just in-between

We're nine and we're ten, well, that's almost sixteen

We're young ladies and we're their boyfriends

And love is a wonderful thing

Please don't call me sonny, it makes me blush

Stop that baby talk, that umsey-wumsey mush

The days of bibs and teddy bears and kiddie cars are gone

For time ta-ta-ta-ta marches on

Life's a stage and we are in the show

We know ev'rything there is to know.

When we're in the parlor and the lights are low

Don't bribe us with a nickel, we'll refuse to go

Sisters, better tell your romantic gents

We have a minimum number charge of fifty cents

We hate to hear a fairy tale before we go to bed

We'd rather have you telling us what Walter Winchell
said

We know our table manners, when to use a knife and
fork

And we know that the Stork is a nightclub in New York

Visit [Temple Shirley](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.