

Nikki Blonsky & John Travolta "Welcome To The 60's"

Visit "[Welcome To The 60's](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey mama, hey mama, look around
Everybody's grooving to a brand new sound
Hey mama, hey mama, follow me
I know something's in you that you wanna set free

So let go, go, go of the past now
Say hello to the love in your heart
Yes, I know that the world's spinning fast now
You gotta get yourself a brand new start

Hey mama, welcome to the 60's
Oh, oh, oh
Oh mama, welcome to the 60's
Oh, oh, oh
Go mama, go, go, go

Welcome to the 60's
Oh, oh, oh
Hey mama, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Hey mama, hey mama, have some fun
I haven't left this house since 1951
Hey mama, hey mama, take a chance
Oh Tracy, it's been years since someone asked me to
dance

So let go, go, go of the past now
Say hello to the light in your eyes
Yes, I know that the world's spinning fast now
But you gotta run the race to win the prize

Hey mama, welcome to the 60's
Oh, oh, oh
Oh mama, welcome to the 60's
Oh, oh, oh
Go mama, go, go, go

Welcome to the 60's
Oh, oh, oh
Hey mama, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Hey mama, welcome to the 60's
Oh, oh, oh
Oh mama, welcome to the 60's
Oh, oh, oh
Go mama, go, go, go

Welcome to the 60's
Oh, oh, oh
Hey mama, hey mama
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Welcome to the rhythm of a brand new day
Take your old-fashioned fears
And just throw them away

You should add some color and a fresh new do
'Cause it's time for a star
Who looks just like you

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Welcome to the 60's
Oh, oh, oh

Oh mama, welcome to the 60's
Oh, oh, oh
Go mama, go, go, go

Don't you let nobody
Try to steal your fun
'Cause a little touch of lipstick
Never hurt no one

The future's got a million roads
For you to choose
But you'll walk a little taller
In some high-heeled shoes

And once you find the style
That makes you feel like you
Something fresh, something new
Come on out, hear us shout
Mama, that's your cue

Hey Tracy, hey baby, look at me
I'm the cutest chickie that you ever did see
Hey Tracy, hey baby, look at us
Where is there a team that's half as fabulous?

I let go, go, go of the past now
Said hello to this red carpet ride

Yes, I know that the world's spinning fast now
Tell Lollabrigida to step aside

Your mama's welcoming the 60's
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, your mama's welcoming the 60's
Oh, oh, oh
Go mama, go, go, go

Welcome to the 60's
Open the door
For the girl who has more
She's a star, Tracy, no, no, no

Hey mama, welcome to the 60's
Your mama's hip, your mama's in
Your mama's looking at herself
And wonder where you been? Where you been?

Your mama's late, she's [Incomprehensible]
Hey mama won't you [Incomprehensible]
And mama's gotta let go, go, go

Welcome to the 6 to the 0
To the apostrophe S
Hey, hey, hey, hey

Oh mama, welcome to the 60's
Oh, oh, oh
Oh mama, welcome to the 60's
Oh, oh, oh

Go mama, go, go, go
Oh, oh, oh
Go mama, go, go, go

Visit [Nikki Blonsky & John Travolta](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.