

Paul Petersen "She Cant Find Her Keys"

Visit "She Cant Find Her Keys" on MotoLyrics.com

When I take my baby home at night
I can't wait to kiss and hold her tight
But by then the time begins to drag
When she starts searching through her bag
"She says just a moment please
I can't find my keys

And here's what happens while he's waiting for her squeeze"

She pulls out

Lipstick, powder, bubble gum and bobby pins

But she can't find her keys "her keys"

Curlers, tweezers, cold creme and candy bars

But she can't find her keys "her keys"

Nail file, school books, an autograph of Fabian

She can find with ease

But I'm standing here waiting for a goodnight kiss

Cause she can't find her keys

"Sha da sha da sha da she can't find her keys"

I give up go home and go to sleep

But next night my date with her I keep

Walk her home we start to kiss and then

It all starts happening again

"She says just a moment please

I can't find my keys

And here's what happens while he's waiting for her squeeze"

She pulls out

Gumdrops, glasses, magazines and tangerines

But she can't find her keys "her keys"

Presley records, hair spray and jelly beans

But she can't find her keys "her keys"

Eyebrow pencils, perfume and potato chips and portable batteries

But I'm standing here waiting for a goodnight kiss Cause she can't find her keys

"But he's standing here waiting for a goodnight kiss Cause she can't find her keys"

She pulls out

(Frozen custard, piano bench, pretzels and a monkey wrench

Tennis racket, army cots, pumpkin seeds and coffee pots

Watermelons, goal post, a rabbit's foot and French toast Fire hydrant, ash can, TV set, electric fan BUT SHE CAN'T FIND HER KEYS!)

Visit <u>Paul Petersen</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.