

The Orlons "South Street"

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Where do all the hippies meet?
South Street, South Street.
Where the dancin' is elite.
South Street, South Street.

Alive by side we're loose and neat,
When we're stompin' down the street.
Hurry down,
Baby, to the
Hippest street in town!

Oh, baby.
Meet me, on South Street,
Oh, yeah,
Hurry on down.
Come on now,
Meet me on South Street,
The hippest street in town.

Well you take,
West Street, East Street, North Avenue,
'Cause I know,
South Street's the best street,
To have a ball with you.

Do you hear that groovy beat?
South Street, South Street.
Don't it make you move your feet?
South Street, South Street.
Everybody gathers round,
'Cause they dig that crazy sound. Now,
Hurry down,
Baby, to the
Hippest street in town!

Oh, baby,
Meet me, on South Street,
Come on
Oh, yeah,
Hurry on down. come on now
Meet me on South Street,
The hippest street in town.

Well you take,
West Street, East Street, North Avenue,
'Cause I know,
South Street's the best street,
To have a ball with you.

Oh, baby,
Meet me, on South Street,
Come on
Oh, yeah,
Hurry on down. come on now
Meet me on South Street,
The hippest street in town.

Well you take,
West Street, East Street, North Avenue,
'Cause I know,
South Street's the best street,
To have a ball with you.

Oh, baby,
Meet me, on South Street
Come on,
Oh, yeah,
Hurry on down.
Why don't you,
Meet me on South Street,
The hippest street in town.

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