

## The Saturdays

### "Topsy"

Visit "[Topsy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Janis' solo:

Brothers n' sisters listen while I tell you about the  
strangest thing  
Somethin' you might have heard before, like a bell's  
familiar ring

Topsy-thought he had it all covered, Yes sir!  
Turvy, he never really had a mind to hear  
what Mr. Topsy had to say

It's such a scene  
Fightin' all the time  
They're gettin' mean  
All the sparks're flyin'  
Is this a dream?  
Makes you wanna cry  
I'm gonna scream  
What's the point?  
I wonder why.

Janis' solo continued:

My, my, my, my, my people you should know -  
these cats'll never get no relief  
Turvy, and sweet - Top-sy - it's so pulverizin',  
paralyzin';  
Doncha know?  
(YES YES)

Tim's solo:

Y' know I really don't get it  
That's the way it always seems to be-dread it  
Everytime I come around these cats are always  
scrappin'  
Yappin' all about some little fluffy piece of ding a  
lingin'  
stain around the elbow  
A bit of this, a bit of that - you bet your dollar that the  
joint's a hellzapoppin'  
Man alive!  
Topsy's in a fit  
Turvy's in a snit

Ain't there anyone here who can put out the fire?

This is the most exasperatin' situation tell ya  
I ain't-never seen the likes of this one  
And I have seen a bunch that'll really make y' think  
about it  
Wait a minute, hold your horses, here they comin' now

Oh Mr. Topsy you sure bring me down  
Better believe you're spittin' the cotton-you are spittin'  
the cotton now

Ah!

And Mr. Turvy your head's no where bound  
It's somethin' I would rather do without  
Ha!

Piano Solo

Ain't you had enough of Topsy Turvy  
I've had more than I can handle n' it's tested my  
patience now  
Sick and tired of this crazy scene  
I'm a little more than sick n' tired, oh, I'm really wired  
There's another way to go about this brother  
Won'tcha hear me now, got'ta dig what I'm 'bout to tell  
ya  
Loving one another's what I mean  
-Boy love'll really straighten y' out - If you'll only check  
it out

It's such a scene  
Fightin's such a crime  
Now, they're gettin' mean  
Bound t' lose their mind  
Man, is this a dream?  
Wastin' so much time  
Help! I'm gonna scream  
Wastin' yours  
And wastin' mine

Topsy Turvey's World is Topsy Turvy  
a little lovin' might undo it  
Just because they can't meet in between

Woe, (oh) Woe (no) Woe (oh) Woe (no) Woe  
Woe, Woe, Woe, Woe, Woe  
Woe, (oh no) Woe (oh no) Woe (oh no) Woe (oh no)  
Woe  
Top-sy Tur-vy Top-sy Tur-vy Oooooooh

What a pity.

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.