

Cline Patsy

"Stop, Look, And Listen"

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Well, I know a cool cat from way downtown, he's been
bopping all around
In this old world he's living fast, someday, I'm afraid,
he's gonna run out of gas
So, if you're traveling that way too, I'll tell you, friend,
what you'd better do
You gotta stop, look, and listen, hey, you don't know
what you're missin'
You gotta stop, look, and listen, 'cause you might be
missin' kissin'
If you're travelin' slow you'll go a long, long way
Now, farmer Jones, he came to town and saw that
bopping all around
He learned to do it, there's no doubt, I'm afraid he'll
burn his motor out
But if you're traveling that way too, I'll tell you, friend,
what you'd better do
You gotta stop, look, and listen, hey, you don't know
what you're missin'
You gotta stop, look, and listen, 'cause you might be
missin' kissin'
If you're travelin' slow you'll go a long, long way
First came the boogie, then the bunny-hop, now the
rumba, samba, then the bop
Well, I don't know what's a-comin' next, but this old
world's in a terrible fix
So, if you're travelin' that way too, I'll tell you, friend,
what you'd better do
You gotta stop, look, and listen, 'cause you might be
missin' kissin'
If you're travelin' slow you'll go a long, long way
You gotta stop, look, and listen, you gotta stop, look
and listen, you gotta stop, look, and listen
You gotta stop!

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