

Small Brown Bike

"Wham Bam Thank You Mam"

Visit "[Wham Bam Thank You Mam](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well she was a lady of charm
A prisoner of songs
unsung
She was just a face that took
All her groovin' on
his guitar
Hot cars, strange clothes,
any ways your
mind goes
Wham bam, thank you mam
We'll boogie till
the rooster crows
Oh yeah
We lived this way for so
long
You said babe, never got it on
Oh no no no
Surprise
surprise, I thought you ought to know
He chucked her
out the door
Without a cent (cent, cent)
Papa said grab
your share but don't give a bad smell
Wham bam god
damn the devil plans
And wants some more yeah
yeah
Sha la la la Shang a dorang shang a lang
lang
Shang a lang mama, Sing it mama
Say it yes
yes
Close your breath and hold your eyes
Turn the
corner, a surprise, and there you are
Well, I'd like to
know why those old freaks
While walkin' through their
moves
He seeks to keep you in your stick hole
And bash
away your soul...surprise
C'mon

Visit [Small Brown Bike](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.