

Ditty Bops, The

"Four Left Feet"

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Be swift make noise
No nonsense makes no sense at all
Forget what you don't know

You said it I heard it
I even listened I finally learned
Sharing and taking turns

Now it's our chance, we'll feel complete
I'll ask you to dance and if you'll agree
It's me and you
That makes two with four left feet

Floating on tip toes no tulips beneath us
Just a cactus or two
I can't feel a thing

Like a puzzle with pieces that don't fit together
We used glue
And the picture dried clear

Now it's our chance we'll feel complete
I'll ask you to dance and if you'll agree
It's me and you
That makes two with four left feet

Sell ourselves tall even though we look small
And dance with our four left feet

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