

Webb Pierce, Bop-a-lena

Oop-scooby-dooby-lena, go-gal-go
bop-a-lena, bop-a-lena, she's my gal
Oh, bop-a-lena, bop-a-lena, yeah she's my gal
She's my gal and I love her so
Oop-scooby-dooby-lena, go-gal-go
Well the school bells are ringin&#039;, everybody went out
Goin&#039; to the shag, gonna shake it all about
Bop-a-lena lookin&#039; like a rose in the wild
Man I dig that freek juvenile
When she gets a-goin&#039; she&#039;s a real cool chick
She do the bop like a pogostick
Bop-a-lena, bop-a-lena, she&#039;s my gal
Oh bop-a-lena, bop-a-lena, yeah she&#039;s my gal
She's my gal and I love her so
Oop-scooby-dooby-lena, go-gal-go
I got my pattern-leather shoes on my hounddog feet
Me and bop-a-lena gonna walk the beat
To the whole jukebox in the be-bop shag
When we get a-goin&#039;, gonna ball a jack
Bop-a-lena got two feet that talk
Look at her go on a camelwalk
Bop-a-lena, bop-a-lena, she&#039;s my gal
Oh bop-a-lena, bop-a-lena, yeah she&#039;s my gal
She&#039;s my gal and I love her so
Oop-scooby-dooby-lena, go-gal-go.