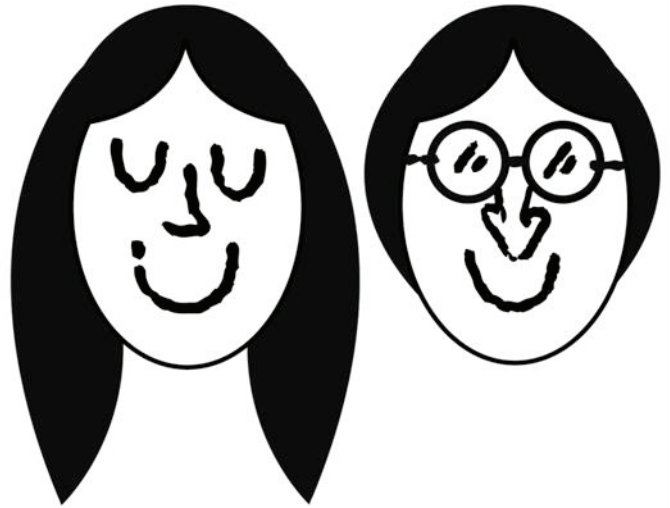


THE NOT-ITS!

WOMPA WEEDA

How 'bout you be the mom
And I'll be the baby
I'll pretend I'm asleep
And you can wake me



Just say it's time to wake up
I'll scream and cry and say "oh no"
Oh no, no no, whoa ho, oh no no no, whoa ho
(Wompa Weeda)

Okay, I'll be the kid
And you be the grown-up
I will say I want soda pop
And a chocolate cup cake

You can hold up one finger
Shake your head and say "oh no"
Oh no, no no, whoa ho, oh no no no, whoa ho
(Wompa Weeda)

Okay, you be the word
And I'll be the dictionary
If no one knows what you mean
They can look you up in me

I will always understand you
We'll have love like Lennon and Ono
Yoko Ono, whoa ho, Yoko Ono, whoa ho
(Wompa Weeda)

music and lyrics by

THE NOT-ITS!