Dillon, Tip Tapping

Tip tapping I was tip tapping Tip tapping In the dark

Tip tapping I was tip tapping Tip tapping In the park

The sound of the leaves When my feet hit the ground The sound of the leaves When my feet bounce around In the dark

The sound of the leaves When my feet hit the ground The sound of the leaves When my feet bounce around In the dark, in the park.

Tip tapping I was tip tapping Tip tapping In the dark

Tip tapping I was tip tapping Tip tapping In the dark In the park.

The sound of the leaves When my feet hit the ground The sound of the leaves When my feet bounce around In the dark, in the park.

Tip tapping I was tip tapping Tip tapping In the dark, in the park.