

# I've Got No Strings

I've got no strings  
To hold me down  
To make me fret  
Or make me frown  
I had strings  
But now I'm free  
There are no strings on me

Hi-ho the me-ri-o  
That's the only way to go  
I want the world to know  
Nothing ever worries me

I've got no strings  
So I have fun  
I'm not tied up to anyone  
They've got strings  
But you can see  
There are no strings on me

You have no strings  
Your arms is free  
To love me by the Zuider Zee  
Ya, ya, ya  
If you would woo  
I'd bust my strings for you

You've got no strings  
Comme ci comme ça  
Your savoir-faire is ooh la la  
I've got strings  
But entre nous  
I'd cut my strings for you

Down where the Volga flows  
There's a Russian rendez-vous  
Where me and Ivan go  
But I'd rather go with you, hey

There are no strings on me