

Lola

I met her in a club down in old So - ho - where you drink cham - pagne and it tastes just like cher - ry co - la See - oh - el - aye
 I'm not the world's most phy - si - cal guy, but when she squeezed me tight she near - ly broke my spine... oh my Lo - la la la la la

co - la. She walked up to me, and she asked me to dance. I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said Lo - la El - oh - el - aye
 Lo - la. Well I'm not dumb, but I can't un - der - stand why she walked like a wo - man and talked like a man oh my Lo - la la la la la

Lo - la la la la la Lo - la. Well, Well, we

drank cham - pagne and danced all night. Un - der e - lec - tric can - die light. She picked me up and sat me on her knee and

said, "Dear boy, won't you come home with me?" Well, I'm not the world's most pas - sion - ate guy, but when I looked in her eyes, well, I al - most fell for my

Lo - la la la la la Lo - la la la la la Lo - la. Repeat and Fade on D.S.

I pushed her a - way, I walked to the door. I fell to the floor. I got

down on my knees then I looked at her, and she at me. Well, that's the way that I want it to stay, and I

al - ways want it to be that way for my Lo - la la la la la Lo - la.

Girls will be boys, and boys will be girls, it's a mixed up, mud - dled up, shook up world ex - cept for Lo - la la la la la Lo - la. Well,

I left home just a week be - fore and I'd nev - er ev - er kissed a wo - man be - fore. But Lo - la smiled and took me by the hand and

said, "Dear boy, I'm gon - na make you a man." Well, I'm not the world's most mas - cu - line man. But I know what I am, and I'm glad I'm a man and so is

D.S. and Fade