

# Lalena

## Papa Sprain

When the sun goes to bed  
That's the time you raise your head,  
That's your lot in life, Lale~f~a  
Can't blame ya, Lale~f~a.  
Arty tart, ladedda,  
Can your part get much sadder?  
That's your lot in life, Lale~f~a.  
Can't blame ya, Lale~f~a.  
Run your hand through your hair,  
Paint your face with despair.  
That's your lot in life, Lale~f~a  
Can't blame ya, Lale~f~a.  
When the sun goes to bed  
That's the time you raise your head.  
That's your lot in life, Lale~f~a  
I can't blame ya, Lale~f~a.  
Arty tart, oh so ladedda,  
Can your part ever get, ever get much sadder?  
That's your lot in life, Lale~f~a.  
I can't blame ya, Lale~f~a, no, no, no, Lale~f~a,  
Oh, Lale~f~a.

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