

# Mandy

## The Manhattan Strings

Hey ya hey hey, hey ya hey hey  
Hey ya hey hey, hey ya hey hey  
Hey ya hey hey, hey ya hey hey  
Hey ya hey hey, hey ya hey hey

She said everything you?ve learned, yeah you?ve been told

How can I get you to forget for awhile

She?s at my door, won?t leave me alone

And she says that she?ll make my pain go by

But I know about Mandy

'Cause Mandy, you never forget

If she was a blonde, I?d tell her go home

But Mandy?s a brunette

And she got nothing left to wear

She?ll get your heart

Forget your heart

She?ll get your heart again

And she got nothing left to wear

She?ll get your heart

Forget your heart

She?ll get your heart again, yeah, my friend

Hey ya hey hey, hey ya hey hey

She said everything you?ve earned, yeah, you?ve rolled

I?ll double it up if you give me a try

She?s at my door, won?t leave me alone

And she said that she?ll make my pain fly by

She's the slot machine of the century

Part Vietnamese and Hindi

She?ll set you free like the enemy retreat

In the back of a black Cadillac limousine

And she got nothing left to wear

She?ll get your heart

Forget your heart

She?ll get your heart again

And she got nothing left to wear

She?ll get your heart

Forget your heart

She?ll get your heart again, yeah, my friend  
Hey ya hey hey, hey ya hey hey  
And she got nothing left to wear  
She?ll get your heart  
Forget your heart  
She?ll get your heart again  
And she got nothing left to wear  
She?ll get your heart  
Forget your heart  
She?ll get your heart again, yeah, my friend  
Hey ya hey hey, hey ya hey hey  
Hey ya hey hey, hey ya hey hey  
Hey ya hey hey, hey ya hey hey  
Hey ya hey hey, hey ya hey hey

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