Mandy

Stefano Artiaco

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