

# Yolanda

## Mick Hucknall

If you're in Charleston look out for a woman  
Hanging out in a bright red Cadillac  
She took my money, she left me crying  
And I don't know will I ever make it back? Oh Yolanda, why you forsake me?  
Why you just lay, lay, lay my body down?  
Oh Yolanda, why did you leave me  
In this wilderness with no money down? I was wealthy and lonely when I met her  
Had a house, a job and a Cadillac  
A lovely wife, a beautiful daughter  
I lost them all when she called and I answered back Oh Yolanda, why you forsake me?  
Why you just lay, lay, lay my body down?  
Oh Yolanda, why did you leave me  
In this wilderness with no money down? If you're in Charleston look out for a woman  
Hanging out in a bright red Cadillac  
She took my money, she left me crying  
And I don't know will I ever make it back? Oh Yolanda, why you forsake me?  
Why you just lay, lay, lay my body down?  
Oh Yolanda, why did you leave me  
In this wilderness with no money down  
In this wilderness with no money down? Why did you leave me?  
You're gone, oh now you're gone  
Where have you gone?

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