

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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