Lola

Mcfly

I met her in a club down in old soho
Where you drink champagne and it tastes just like cherry-cola
C-o-l-a cola

She walked up to me and she asked me to dance
I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said lola
L-o-l-a lola lo-lo-lo-lo lolaWell I'm not the world's most physical guy
But when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine
Oh my lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola

Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand

Why she walked like a woman and talked like a man
Oh my lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo-lo lolaWell we drank champagne and danced all night
Under electric candlelight

She picked me up and sat me on her knee
And said dear boy won't you come home with me
Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy
But when I looked in her eyes well I almost fell for my lola
Lo-lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola
Lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo lolaI pushed her away

I walked to the door
I fell to the floor
I got down on my knees

Then I looked at her and she at meWell that's the way that I want it to stay

And I always want it to be that way for my lola

Lo-lo-lo lola

Girls will be boys and boys will be girls

It's a mixed up muddled up shook up world except for lola

Lo-lo-lo-lo lolaWell I left home just a week before

And I'd never ever kissed a woman before

But lola smiled and took me by the hand

And said dear boy I'm gonna make you a manWell I'm not the world's most masculine man But I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man

> And so is lola Lo-lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola Lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola

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