

Sheila

Dygta

Well, there's a girl, lives on my block
She got the rhythm and likes to rock
Most every night, she's out on the town
Because she like, yeah, to fool around
But when I'm lonely, she's always got the time
I got the bottle, the salt and lime
Oh, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila likes tequila
Ol' Margarita is her friend, Senor Cuervos, her lovin' man
Oh, when she needs some sympathy
She tends to seek, oh, their company
Oh when it all gets a bit too much
Oh yeah, the lady needs the lovin' touch
Oh Sheila, oh Sheila, Sheila likes tequila
Yeah, oh Sheila, oh Sheila, Sheila, yeah
She's quite a lady, oh, she's quite a girl

Tonight she'll take me around the world
But in the mornin' I look in her eyes
And only see a cold sunrise
The bottle's dusty but the liquor's clean, yeah
Break out the OJ and grenadine
Oh Sheila, oh Sheila, Sheila likes tequila
Yeah, oh Sheila, oh Sheila, Sheila, yeah
Oh Sheila, oh Sheila, Sheila, yeah
I try to give her all the love that I can
All the love that I can
For Mister Cuervos, her lovin' man
Sheila, oh Sheila, Sheila, Sheila
Sheila, oh Sheila, yeah
Sheila, oh Sheila, oh Sheila, oh

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