

Dolores

The Pied Pipers

How I love the kisses of Dolores
Aye-aye-aye Dolores
Not Marie or Emily or Doris
Only my Dolores

From a balcony above me
She whispers "Love me" and throws a rose
Ah but she is twice as lovely
As the rose she throws

I would die to be with my Dolores
Aye-aye-aye Dolores
I was made to serenade Dolores
Chorus after chorus

Just imagine eyes like moon rise
A voice like music, lips like wine
What a break if I could make Dolores
Mine all mine.

I would die to be with my Dolores
Aye-aye-aye Dolores
I was made to serenade Dolores
Chorus after chorus

Just imagine eyes like moon rise
A voice like music, lips like wine
What a break if I could make Dolores
Mine all mine

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by SHORTER, WAYNE

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, THE SONGWRITERS GUILD
OF AMERICA

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>