

Lalena

Donovan

When the sun goes to bed
That's the time you raise your head,
That's your lot in life, Lalena
Can't blame ya, Lalena.
Arty tart, ladedda,
Can your part get much sadder?
That's your lot in life, Lalena.
Can't blame ya, Lalena.
Run your hand through your hair,
Paint your face with despair.
That's your lot in life, Lalena
Can't blame ya, Lalena.
When the sun goes to bed
That's the time you raise your head.
That's your lot in life, Lalena
I can't blame ya, Lalena.
Arty tart, oh so ladedda,
Can your part ever get, ever get much sadder?
That's your lot in life, Lalena.
I can't blame ya, Lalena, no, no, no, Lalena,
Oh, Lalena.

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