

Lola

Chris Smither

Lookin' for my Lola, she's drinkin' rum and Coca Cola
Smokes big cigars
She drives big cars around
Folks say she's gonna reach the top
But she says that's just her first stop I know she ain't a good 'un
Whatcha bet she wouldn't lose much sleep
If I should die today
She says the love ain't cheap, but the pain is free
And I say, 'But that sounds good to me!
She's got hooks to make a fish think twice
But I ain't no fish
I'll pay any price
If I think at all, I think, 'This feels nice! Lookin' for my Lola, what if I'd 'a told ya
She don't even know she hurts me so
She says 'I don't hate you, it ain't that big a deal
You don't even figure in the way I feel' but
Don't think she feels too much at all I said 'Have a heart', she told me to my face
'What little heart I got is in the wrong place.' Lookin' for my Lola, she's a little rock 'n roller
Party down, paint the town again
She drinks too much, she keeps it hid
Everybody says she's a hell of a kid
But she ain't no kid when she's cuttin' me apart
That's OK, I told her from the start
'Don't stop 'fore you get my heart' Lookin' for my Lola, I barely got to know ya
For all I know, there ain't a lot to know
Either I gave up or she let me go
How I got away I'll never know
My life should be better, and it's not
I know you think that she was pretty bad
I wouldn't know, she was all I had

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