

# Bandala

## The Partridge Family

My baby  
(Banda-lay-la, my love)  
I need ya  
(Banda-lay-la, my love)  
Oh, oh, I want ya  
(Banda-lay-la)  
Hold on, I'm comin' for ya  
(Banda-lay-la)  
Hold on, be there to getcha I rise with the sun and start my existence  
With dreams of the day when we'll move away  
Far from the hard times, poor town's been givin'  
And move on uptown to a better way of livin' She's not a beauty  
And she don't wear fine clothes  
Her heart and soul is all I'm livin' for Hold on  
(Banda-lay-la)  
Oh, oh, you know I need ya  
(Banda-lay-la, my love)  
I want ya  
(Banda-lay-la)  
Hold on, I'm comin' for ya  
(Banda-lay-la)  
Hold on, be there to getcha I'll be the fella to save his Cinderella  
By turnin' her dream world into real life  
One day soon, I'm gonna carry Bandala away  
And make her my wife We're gonna make it, baby  
(Banda-lay-la, my love)  
Be there to getcha  
(Banda-lay-la)  
Hold on, I'm comin' for ya  
(Banda-lay-la, my love) You know I want ya  
(Banda-lay-la my love)  
Oh, you know I need ya  
(Banda-lay-la, my love)  
You know I want ya  
(Banda-lay-la, my love) Hey, my baby  
(Banda-lay-la, my love)  
You know I want ya  
(Banda-lay-la, my love)  
We're gonna make it, baby

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>