Loyola

The Dictators

Who talks back to the teacher in class
cause she always wants to have her way
And who's getting hurt cause she's taking on the world
what a drag growing up in LALoyola, Loyola what a drag growing up in LA
Loyola, Loyola what a drag growing up in LAShe's just 16 reads Circus magazine
got the keys to her daddy's new car
she can drive all night to the radio's light
dreaming she's a rock and roll starLoyola, Loyola, Loyola la la la
Loyola, Loyola, Loyola la la laShe looks in the mirror
she likes what she sees
she straps on her guitar
tonight she's gonna try
tonight she's gonna flySittin in her room with the records on the floor
she's got the colour TV and the posters on the wall
laughing on the phone with her best girlfriend
It's so much fun when you can't fit inLoyola, Loyola, Loyola la la la
Loyola, Loyola, Loyola la la la
Loyola, Loyola, Loyola la la la
Loyola, Loyola, Loyola la la la

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