Lola

Ray Davies

I met her in a club down in old Soho
Where you drink champagne
It tastes just like Cherry Cola, C-O-L-A ColaShe walked up to me and she asked me to dance
I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice
She said Lola, L-O-L-A, Lola, L-L-LolaWell, I'm not the world's most physical guy
But when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine
Oh my Lola, L-L-LolaWell, I'm not dumb but I can't understand
Why she walked like a woman but talked like a man
Oh my Lola, L-L-Lola, L-L-LolaWell, we drank champagne and danced all night
Under electric candlelight
She picked me up and sat me on her knee
And said, "Dear boy, won't you come home with me?"Well, I'm not the world's most passionate guy
But when I looked in her eyes I almost fell for my Lola
L-L-Lola, L-L-Lola
Lola, L-L-Lola, L-L-LolaI pushed her away, I walked to the door
But I fell to the floor, I got down on my knees
Then I looked at her and she at meThat's the way that I want it to stay
And I always want it to be that way
For my Lola, L-L-LolaGirls will be boys and boys will be girls
It's a mixed up muddled up, shook up world
Except for Lola, L-L-LolaWell, I left home just a week before
And I'd never ever kissed a woman before
But Lola smiled and took me by the hand
And said, "Dear boy, I'm gonna make you a man"Well, I'm not the world's most masculine man
But I know what I am, I'm glad I'm a man
And so is Lola, L-L-Lola, L-L-LolaLola, L-L-Lola, L-L-Lola
Lola, L-L-Lola, L-L-Lola
Lola, L-L-Lola, L-L-Lola
Lola, L-L-Lola, L-L-LolaLola, L-L-Lola, L-L-Lola
Lola, L-L-Lola, L-L-Lola
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