

Lola

Bad Manners

I met her in a club
down in old Soho
Where you drink champagne
and it tastes just like
Cherry Cola, C-O-L-A, cola
She 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 lo-lo-lo-lo Lola
Well I'm not the world's
most physical guy
But when she squeezed me tight,
she nearly broke my spine
Oh, my Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola
Well I'm not dumb,
but I can't understand
Why she walked like a woman
and talked like a man
Oh my Lola lo-lo-lo-lo
Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola
Well 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,
well I almost fell for my Lola
Lo-lo-lo-lo Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola
Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola
I pushed her away,
I walked to the door
I fell to the floor,
I got down on my knees
Then I looked at her
and she at me
Well that's the way
that I want it to stay
And I always want it to be
that way for my Lola
Lo-lo-lo-lo Lola
Girls will be boys
and boys will be girls
It's a mixed up muddled up,
shook-up world except for Lola
Lo-lo-lo-lo Lola
Well, 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
and I bet I'm a man
And so is Lola
Lo-lo-lo-lo Lola
lo-lo-lo-lo Lola
Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola
lo-lo-lo-lo Lola