

You wanted to buy me for a hundred euro
You said you'd take me to your little car
Your friend lived near by, he had a house and all
Where was I from, you said
You guessed Yugoslavia
Well, it's not Yugoslavia
It's not Yugoslavia at all

It reminded me of a movie I just saw
About a little girl from Yugoslavia
She got sent away, they made her prostitute
She ate McDonald's all day
And never had a chance to play
Lyla, Lyla, Lyla

You wanted to buy me for a hundred euro
You said you'd take me to your little car
Your friend lived near by
He had a house and all
Where was I from, you said
You guessed Yugoslavia
But it's not Yugoslavia
It's hardly Yugoslavia at all
Lyla, Lyla, Lyla
Lyla, Lyla, Lyla
Lyla, Lyla, Lyla
Lyla, Lyla, Lyla