

Fonda-Lina

J. J. Cale

Throwing flowers out her window
And smiling like she can
Fonda-Lina
Must try it hard to attract the men
With her bosoms hanging over the window sill
It's a story as old as Jesus
Fonda-Lina has a void to fill
Fonda-Lina
Says "can you hear me" to the men below
She sighs "come to my bedroom, please, don't answer no"
With her bosoms hanging over the window sill
It's a story as old as Jesus
Fonda-Lina has a void to fill
She's not impatient, just excited
Expectations, very high
She's just a woman in need of passion
Fonda-Lina
That passes by
With her bosom hanging over the window sill
It's a story as old as Jesus
Fonda-Lina has a void to fill
Fonda-Lina has a void to fill