

Vanilla Olay

Jackie DeShannon

You treated me like a schoolgirl lover
Never did follow any rules
And into your arms, I'm running for cover
All of my strings, I've tied to you

Can you hear the gypsy turnpike
Oh, it's calling
So take our things out to the car
And many shades of night are falling
You're my bright and guiding star

(CHORUS)

Vanilla olay, olay, olay, layla, layla
Vanilla olay, olay, olay, layla
Vanilla olay, olay, olay, layla, layla
Vanilla olay, olay, olay, layla

Oh, my, my, my, my, you're looking better
It seems like you were never I'll
The doctor, he's gonna send us a letter
We will let the sky pay the bill

John John the cat, he's getting older
And he don't jump around
Like you know that he should
Come put our baby over my shoulder
We're going out to get some wood

(CHORUS) 2X to fade