

Lola

Madness

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, la, la, la, la, Lola

Well, I