

## Lola's Love

Sawyer Brown

Look at her move inside of that skin tight dress  
Don't it make your heart want to break right through your chest  
And if she should softly speak your name  
You can feel yourself bein' drawn into the flame

Like drownin' in honey  
Bein' beaten with a velvet glove  
Shot with a golden bullet  
Still you can't get enough of Lola's love  
No you can't get enough of Lola

Drivin' that hot pink rag top Lincoln car  
Hair flyin' back just like a movie star  
She pulls off the road the door flies open wide  
She says "hey boy looks like you need a ride"

Like drownin' in honey  
Bein' beaten with a velvet glove  
Shot with a golden bullet  
Still you can't get enough of Lola's love  
No you can't get enough of Lola

Late one night you'll be on the lawn starin' up Lola's room  
While the red hot blues flow out of her radio  
You're gonna wind up in her bed sure as there's a moon above  
And son that feelin' ain't never gonna let you go

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Bein' beaten with a velvet glove  
Shot with a golden bullet  
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Can't get enough of Lola  
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