

Who talks back to the teacher in class  
cause she always wants to have her way  
And who's getting hurt cause she's taking on the world  
what a drag growing up in LA

Loyola, Loyola what a drag growing up in LA  
Loyola, Loyola what a drag growing up in LA

She's just 16 reads Circus magazine  
got the keys to her daddy's new car  
she can drive all night to the radio's light  
dreaming she's a rock and roll star

Loyola, Loyola, Loyola la la la  
Loyola, Loyola, Loyola la la la

She looks in the mirror  
she likes what she sees  
she straps on her guitar  
tonight she's gonna try  
tonight she's gonna fly

Sittin in her room with the records on the floor  
she's got the colour TV and the posters on the wall  
laughing on the phone with her best girlfriend  
It's so much fun when you can't fit in

Loyola, Loyola, Loyola la la la  
Loyola, Loyola, Loyola la la la  
Loyola, Loyola, Loyola la la la  
Loyola, Loyola, Loyola la la la