The Raincoats

Lola

I met her in a club down in old soho Where you drink champagne and it tastes just like cherrycola [lp version: Coca-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 lo-lo-lo-lo lola Well I'm not the world's most physical guy But when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine Oh my lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand Why she walked like a woman and talked like a man Oh my lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola Well we drank champagne and danced all night Under electric candlelight She picked me up and sat me on her knee And said dear boy won't you come home with me Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy But when I looked in her eyes well I almost fell for my lola Lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo lola Lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola I pushed her away I walked to the door I fell to the floor I got down on my knees Then I looked at her and she at me Well that's the way that I want it to stay And I always want it to be that way for my lola Lo-lo-lo-lo lola Girls will be boys and boys will be girls It's a mixed up muddled up shook up world except for lola Lo-lo-lo-lo lola Well I left home just a week before And I'd never ever kissed a woman before But lola smiled and took me by the hand And said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man Well I'm not the world's most masculine man

But I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man And so is lola Lo-lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo lola Lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo lola