

Bama Lama Bama Loo

Tom Jones

Bama Lama, Bama Loo
Got a gal named Lucinda
They call her the great pretender
Got a gal named Lucinda
They call her the great pretender
'Cause when she talks
She says Bama Lama, Loo

Well, Bama Lama, Bama Loo
Bama Lama, Bama Loo
Bama Lama, baby, Bama Loo, yeah
Bama Lama, Bama Loo

The way she smiles, she drives me wild
Bama Lama, Bama Loo
Oh, yeah, yoo, wah

Well, I asked my little baby for a kiss
She shook her head around like this
Asked my little baby for a kiss
She shook her head around like this

She said, wah, all right
Yeah, Bama Lama, Bama Loo
Bama Lama, Bama Loo
Bama Lama, baby, Bama Loo, yeah
Bama Lama, Bama Loo

The way she smiles
She drives me wild
Bama Lama, Bama Loo