

Brettell "Lois"

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I met her in College down in Old Watford town
Where you learn some stuff on what you really W-A-N-T-A
T-A
You you W-A-N-T-A.
She walked up to me and told me a lie,
I asked her name and in a light blonde voice she said
L-O-I-S, L-L-L-O-I-S, L-O-I-S.

WeÂ'll IÂ'm not the worlds most cleverest guy
But I still wrote her, her very own song, which took all N-I-G-H-T
I-G-H-T
Which took all N-I-G-H-T long
Well IÂ'm not dumb but I canÂ't understand
Why she donÂ't like me for I am.
Oh L-O-I-S, L-L-L-O-I-S.

Well she drinks Champagne and dances all night
With all het mates at Destiny Club

Oh my Lois, I wish you would notice

I sat next to her
She sat next to me
I jus canÂ't belive
What was happing to me, and to my Lois, my my my L-O-I-S.

Cause IÂ'm not the worlds most gifted guy
But I still like to think that I do make a big D-I-F-F-R-A-N-C-E
C-E
Some what of a Diffrance.
And sheÂ's so pretty and IÂ'm so plain,
Please oh Lois, please oh Lois, would you you N-O-T-I-C-E
E
Just would you now N-O-T-I-C-E.

Well she drinks Champagne and dances all night
With all het mates at Destiny Club

Oh my Lois, I wish you would notice

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