

## **Kinks**

### **"Lola"**

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I met her in a club down in old Soho  
Where you drink champagne  
It tastes just like 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, L-L-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, L-L-Lola

Well, I'm not dumb but I can't understand  
Why she walked like a woman but talked like a man  
Oh my Lola, L-L-Lola, L-L-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  
L-L-Lola, L-L-Lola  
Lola, L-L-Lola, L-L-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

That's the way that I want it to stay  
I always want it to be that way for my Lola, L-L-Lola

Girls will be boys and boys will be girls  
It's a mixed up muddled up, shook up world  
Except for Lola, L-L-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, L-L-Lola, L-L-Lola  
Lola, L-L-Lola, L-L-Lola

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