

## Little Feat "Eula"

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Paul barrre & fred tackett

Well now she taught school when she moved west  
But we all knew what she did best  
She like to stay out late at night down at the juke joint  
And jump and shimmy 'til she felt allright  
Well it started long ago  
So long i can't remember  
Might have been may, and it might 'a' been december  
The boys in their pickups, hangin' out by the gate  
'til her daddy come out yellin'  
Hey boys it's gettin' late, now  
Eula.....everybody loves you  
Eula.....i love ya too, yeah  
Eula.....honey won't ya teach me  
A thing or two that i can't learn in school  
Well the boy come down, down from missippi  
The people all said he look just like a hippie  
Eula took a look at him the first day 'a' school  
With his long hair, sideburns, yeah the boy is cool  
Down in the holler', in the dead 'a' night  
Doin' whatcha doin', whatcha doin' feelin' right  
No one really knew exactly what went down  
But two months later little eula left town  
Eula.....everybody loves you  
Eula.....i love ya too, yeah  
Eula.....honey won't ya teach me  
A thing or two that i can't learn in school  
We miss the sweet way, ya used to sashay  
Eula pretty girl, why did ya go  
Our hearts are breakin', we feel forsakin'  
Hey you were the heart 'a' dixie  
Eula.....everybody loves you  
Eula.....i love ya too, yeah  
Eula.....honey won't ya teach me  
A thing or two that i can't learn in school

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