Robbie Williams "Lola"

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I met her in a club down in old Soho
Where you drink champagne and it tastes just like
cherry-cola
C-O-L-A cola
She walked up to me and she asked me to dance
And when I asked her her name, in a dark brown voice
she said Lola
L-O-L-A Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola
Oh!

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-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 my knee
And said dear boy won't you come home with me
I'm not the world's most passionate guy
When I looked in her eyes, I almost fell for my Lola
Lo-lo-lo-lo Lola, Io-lo-lo-lo Lola
Lola, Io-lo-lo-lo Lola, L-O-L-A Lola

Well 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
I 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, L-O-L-A Lola Lola, L-O-L-A Lola, L-O-L-A Lola Lola, Lo-lo-lo-lo Lola, Lo-lo-lo-lo Lola

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