## The Kinks ''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 [LP version:

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 Io-Io-Io 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 Io-Io-Io 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 Io-Io-Io Lola Io-Io-Io-Io Lola

Well we drank champagne and danced all night

Under electric candlelight

She picked me up and sat me on her knee

And said little 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

Lo-lo-lo-lo Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola

Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola lo-lo-lo-lo Lola

I pushed her away
I walked to the door
I fell to the floor
I got down on my knees
Well I looked at her and she at me

Well that's the way that I want it to stay

And I'll 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 Lola

Well I'd 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 little 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 IN BED I'm a man
And so is Lola
Lo-lo-lo-lo Lola Io-lo-lo Lola
Lola Io-lo-lo-lo Lola Io-lo-lo-lo Lola

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