

The Raincoats "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 lo-lo-lo-lo lola

Well Iâ€™m not the worldâ€™s most physical guy
But when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my
spine
Oh my lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola
Well Iâ€™m not dumb but I canâ€™t understand
Why she walked like a woman and talked like a man
Oh my lola 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 her knee
And said dear boy wonâ€™t you come home with me
Well Iâ€™m not the worldâ€™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
Then I looked at her and she at me

Well thatâ€™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
Itâ€™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
And Iâ€™d never ever kissed a woman before
But lola smiled and took me by the hand
And said dear boy Iâ€™m gonna make you a man

Well Iâ€™m not the worldâ€™s most masculine man
But I know what I am and Iâ€™m glad Iâ€™m a man
And so is lola
Lo-lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola
Lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola lo-lo-lo-lo lola

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