

The Partridge Family "Bandala"

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My baby
(Banda-lay-la, my love)
I need ya
(Banda-lay-la, my love)
Oh, oh, I want ya
(Banda-lay-la)
Hold on, I'm comin' for ya
(Banda-lay-la)
Hold on, be there to getcha

I rise with the sun and start my existence
With dreams of the day when we'll move away
Far from the hard times, poor town's been givin'
And move on uptown to a better way of livin'

She's not a beauty
And she don't wear fine clothes
Her heart and soul is all I'm livin' for

Hold on
(Banda-lay-la)
Oh, oh, you know I need ya
(Banda-lay-la, my love)
I want ya
(Banda-lay-la)
Hold on, I'm comin' for ya
(Banda-lay-la)
Hold on, be there to getcha

I'll be the fella to save his Cinderella
By turnin' her dream world into real life
One day soon, I'm gonna carry Bandala away
And make her my wife

We're gonna make it, baby
(Banda-lay-la, my love)
Be there to getcha
(Banda-lay-la)
Hold on, I'm comin' for ya
(Banda-lay-la, my love)

You know I want ya

(Banda-lay-la my love)
Oh, you know I need ya
(Banda-lay-la, my love)
You know I want ya
(Banda-lay-la, my love)

Hey, my baby
(Banda-lay-la, my love)
You know I want ya
(Banda-lay-la, my love)
We're gonna make it, baby

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