

Faces Small, Sha-La-La-La-Lee

Picked her up on a Friday night
Sha la la la lee, yeh
I knew everything gonna be alright
Sha la la la lee, yeh
Sha la la la lee

I asked her 'where do you wanna go?'
Sha la la la lee, yeh
Well we went someplace, I don't know
Sha la la la lee, yeh
Sha la la la lee

I held her close and I asked her if she was gonna be my baby
It felt so good when she answered me
Oh yeh, oh yeh
Oh yeh, oh yeh, oh yeh

She looked good and she moved so fine
Sha la la la lee, yeh
And all the guys knew she was mine
Sha la la la lee, yeh
Sha la la la lee

I held her close and I asked her again if she was gonna be my baby
It felt so good when she answered me
Oh yeh, oh yeh
Oh yeh, oh yeh, oh yeh

Wanna know how my story ends?
Sha la la la lee, yeh
Well we invited just a few close friends
Sha la la la lee, yeh
Sha la la la lee

Sha la la la la la lee
Sha la la la la la lee

Sha la la la la la lee
Sha la la la la la lee
Sha la la la la la lee

Sha la la la la la la la la lee
Sha la la la la la la la la lee
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