

Natasha Hagen, Sweet La La Love

Chorus (x4):

Sweet la la love, now and forever,
sweet la la love, she's lacking of.

Monday morning, she is all alone,
Tuesday morning, she is on her own.
Wednesday, Thursday, it's a shame,
there's on Friday, Saturday, Sunday no picture in the frame.
Mummy never loved her,
Daddy got rid of her,
what she wants is some human affection.
Living in the street,
her heart won't stop to bleed,
doesn't feel complete, no, no, no, no, no more objection.

Chorus (x4):

Sweet la la love, now and forever,
sweet la la love, she's lacking of

Spring presents himself without grace,
summer only makes a sad, sad face.
Mr. Autumn leaves a flat smack
and in winter she ain't got no love shack.
Mummy never loved her,
Daddy got rid of her,
what she wants is some human affection.
Living in the street,
her heart won't stop to bleed,
cannot bear it, no, no, no, no, no, no more objection.

Chorus (x4):

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