

# Busted, Lola

I met her in a club down in old soho  
Where you drink champagne and it tastes just like cherry-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 I'm not the world's most physical guy  
But when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine  
Oh my lola lo-lo-lo-lo 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 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 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  
Then I looked at her and she at me

Well that'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  
It'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 I'd never ever kissed a woman before  
But lola smiled and took me by the hand  
And said dear 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 I'm glad I'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