

Rick Springfield, Sha La La

Sha, la, la
Sha, la, la

Walking out quite late one night
Not feeling happy or feeling down
In the dark I stumbled over something on the ground

As I got to my feet
I heard a strange voice singing low
Shout out a song I won't forget
Until my dying day I know

She said
Sha, la, la
Sha, la, la

When I heard her singing
Sha, la, la
Sha, la, la
Sha, la, la

First my impulse was to run
But then the magic caught my ear
An unforgettable refrain
A song for all the year

Sha, la, la
Sha, la, la

Well then I heard her singing
Sha, la, la
Sha, la, la
Sha, la, la

In despair I cried out loudly
Begging for her to come out
Suddenly has it began
The sha la song died out

At last I realized who had sung it
Quite amazed I turned to see
The tall trees waving me goodbye
The sha la song and me
They sought me

Sha, la, la
Sha, la, la
Sha, la, la

And then I heard her singing
Sha, la, la
Sha, la, la
Sha, la, la
Sha, la, la