

Isabella

Alex Lahey

She doesn't need to change for anyone
No need to get her lips done
Or flick a switch to please me
She is the friend that holds your hair back
Can change the tyre on a Pontiac
And I think she knows karate

She'll never let you down
Will make a smile out of your frown
You want to go home to her each and every day

Bella, Isabella
Don't run out on me
Bella, Isabella
Each and every speed
Bella, Isabella
You bring me to my knees

She is everyone's idea of fun
Whether it is one on one
Or when she is the third wheel
She is small but she can pack a punch
She gives and never asks for much
But finds it hard to keep still

She's got a magic touch
That captivates you insomuch
She's all you think about each and every day