

# Lola

Bad Manners

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 bet 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