

Sheila

The Georgia Satellites

The other night, I had a dream
I was dying in desert sand
And then above watching over me
Stood an angel with a golden hand singing

Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila
The screeling and a reeling
Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila
My heart, she was stealing

Living here in this old town
There ain't a lot to do
And after work I just ride around
Looking out for something new

When I saw you standing in a drugstore
Trying on your diamond ring
Had to run in, jump through the front door
Grab your hand and start to sing about

Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila
The screeling and a reeling
Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila
My heart, she was stealing

She don't run, she don't hide
Sheila thinks that everyone
Is beautiful inside, oh, inside

Sheila, put your red dress on
And let your long hair down
We're gonna make them turn the lights on
On the hill at the edge of town

I was lost and on my own
I was lost and broken down
And when you sing that old Shirelle song
I'm the king with the golden crown singing

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, oh, Sheila, Sheila
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, oh, Sheila, Sheila

Na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, oh

Sheila's inside of the night
Trying to take me into the light
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