

# Lola

Travis

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 Lola  
Well, I'm not dumb but I can't understand  
Why she walks like a woman and talks 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  
She said, "Little 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  
And 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'd left home just a week before  
And I'd never ever kissed a woman before  
Lola smiled and took me by the hand  
She said, "Little boy, 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  
Lola, lo-lo-lo-lo Lola, lo-lo-lo-lo Lola  
Lola, lo-lo-lo-lo Lola, lo-lo-lo-lo Lola  
Lola, lo-lo-lo-lo Lola, lo-lo-lo-lo Lola