

Lola.

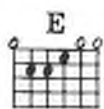
Words & Music: Raymond Douglas Davies

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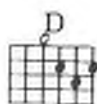
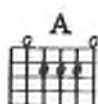
met her in a club down in old So - ho - where you
I'm not the world's most phy - si - cal guy, but when she

drink cham - pagne and it tastes just like cher - ry
squeezed me tight she near - ly broke my spine, oh my

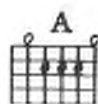
-col - a See - oh - el - aye col - a She
Lo - la la la la Lo - la Well



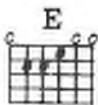
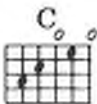
walked up to me, and she asked me to dance I
I'm not dumb, but I can't un-der-stand why she



asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said
walked like a wo-man and talked like a man oh my



Lo - la El-oh - el - aye Lo - la la la - la la
Lo - la la la - la la Lo - la la la - la la



Lo - la.
Lo - la.

1 E

2 E

Well, Well, we

B7 F#7

drank cham-pagne and danced all night — Un - der e - lec - tric can - dle light, — She

A

picked me up — and sat me on her knee — and said "Dear boy, won't you come home with me?" "Well,




E

I'm not the world's most pas-sion - ate guy — but when I


A  D 




looked in her eyes, well, I al - most fell _____ for my




E  A  D 

Lo - la la la — la la Lo - la la la — la la



C  D  E 

Lo - la. Lo - la la la — la la



A  D  C  D 

Lo - la la la — la la Lo - la.



E

I

A E B A E B

pushed her a-way, I walked to the door, I

A E B E G#7 C#m

fell to the floor, I got down on my knees then

B B13 E

I looked at her, and she at me. Well, that's the way that I want it to stay, and I—

cut to here

A D E

al-ways want it to be that way — for my Lo - la la la — la la

A E

Lo - la. Girls will be boys, and boys — will be girls, it's a

A D E

mixed up, mud-dled up, shook up world — ex-cept for Lo - la la la — la la

A B7

Lo - la. Well, I left home just a week be-fore — and

F#7  A 

I'd ne-ver ev-er kissed a wo-man be-fore, — But Lo - la smiled—and took me by the hand — and



E 

said "Dear boy, I'm gon-na make you a man. — Well I'm not the world's most mas-cu-line man, But I



A  D  E 

know what I am, and I'm glad I'm a man — and so is Lo - la la la — la la



Repeat and fade ad lib.

Lo - la la la — la la Lo - la.

