

Eb F G

I met her in a club down in old Soho
C F
Where you drink champagne and it tastes just like
G C
Cherry cola, C - O - L - A cola
G
She walked up to me and she asked me to dance
C F
And I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice
G C F Eb F G
She said "Lola, L - O - L - A Lola Lo lo lo lo Lola

G
Well, I'm not the world's most physical guy
C F
But when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine,
G C
Oh, my Lola, la la la la Lola
G
Well, I'm not dumb, but I can't understand
C F
Why she walked like a woman and talked like a man,
G C F Eb F G
Oh, my Lola, la la la la Lola, lo lo lo lo lola

D7
Well, we drank champagne and danced all night
A
Under electric candle light
C
She picked me up and sat me on her knee
And said, "Dear Boy, won't you come home with me?"

Verse 3:
G
Well, I'm not the world's most passionate guy,
C F
But when I looked in her eyes, well, I almost fell for my
G C F Eb F G
Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola Lo lo lo lo Lola

Repeat x 3