

SHAYLA

(a. aparicio)

Closing time - ahh,
Shayla is in her head.
Bedroom eyes - ahh,
Dreaming of what he said.
Shayla just wanted to score,
She didn't want anymore.
She found her daily existence a bore and
Came wankering down to the floor.

Chorus

Shayla don't want it no more.
She doesn't want it no more - No.
Shayla don't want it no more.
Shayla don't want it no more.

A fine wine - ahh,
But Shayla, she started to cry.
Sweet little girl - ahh,
Looking through big-girl eyes.
Shayla just wanted to Love.
She didn't want all that other stuff.
She wanted roses and fine leather gloves.
She had had quite enough.

Chorus

Shayla don't want it no more. (4x)

Chorus out