

# Rick Springfield, Sha La La

Sha, la, la  
Sha, la, la

Walking out quite late one night  
Not feeling happy or feeling down  
In the dark I stumbled over something on the ground

As I got to my feet  
I heard a strange voice singing low  
Shout out a song I won't forget  
Until my dying day I know

She said  
Sha, la, la  
Sha, la, la

When I heard her singing  
Sha, la, la  
Sha, la, la  
Sha, la, la

First my impulse was to run  
But then the magic caught my ear  
An unforgettable refrain  
A song for all the year

Sha, la, la  
Sha, la, la

Well then I heard her singing  
Sha, la, la  
Sha, la, la  
Sha, la, la

In despair I cried out loudly  
Begging for her to come out  
Suddenly has it began  
The sha la song died out

At last I realized who had sung it  
Quite amazed I turned to see  
The tall trees waving me goodbye  
The sha la song and me  
They sought me

Sha, la, la  
Sha, la, la  
Sha, la, la

And then I heard her singing  
Sha, la, la  
Sha, la, la  
Sha, la, la  
Sha, la, la