

# Small Faces, Sha-La-La-La-Lee

Picked her up on a Friday night  
Sha la la la lee, yeah  
I knew everything gonna be alright  
Sha la la la lee, yeh  
Sha la la la lee

I asked her 'where do you wanna go?'  
Sha la la la lee, yeh  
Well we went someplace, I don't know  
Sha la la la lee, yeh  
Sha la la la lee

I held her close and I asked her if she was gonna be my baby  
It felt so good when she answered me  
Oh yeh, oh yeh  
Oh yeh, oh yeh, oh yeh

She looked good and she moved so fine  
Sha la la la lee, yeh  
And all the guys knew she was mine  
Sha la la la lee, yeh  
Sha la la la lee

I held her close and I asked her again if she was gonna be my baby  
It felt so good when she answered me  
Oh yeh, oh yeh  
Oh yeh, oh yeh, oh yeh

Wanna know how my story ends?  
Sha la la la lee, yeh  
Well we invited just a few close friends  
Sha la la la lee, yeh  
Sha la la la lee

Sha la la la la la lee  
Sha la la la la la lee

Sha la la la la la lee  
Sha la la la la la lee  
Sha la la la la la lee

Sha la la la la la la la la la lee  
Sha la la la la la la la la la lee  
Sha la la la la la la la la la lee

Sha la la la la la lee  
Sha la la la la la lee  
Sha la la la la la lee