Lalena Donovan

BmF#mWhen the sun goes to bedBmF#mThat s the time you raise your headGA7That s your lot and life LalenaDF#7Can t blame ya, oh Lalena

Bm F#m
Ha te ta, la de da
Bm F#m
Can your heart get much sadder
G A7
That s your lot and life Lalena
D F#7
Can t blame ya, oh Lalena

Bm F#m
Run your hands through your hair
Bm F#m
Paint your face with this pen

G A7
That s your lot and life Lalena
D F#7
Can t blame ya, oh Lalena

BmF#mWhen the sun goes to bedBmF#mThat s the time you raise your headGA7That s your lot and life LalenaDF#7Can t blame ya, oh Lalena

BmF#mHa te ta, la de daBmF#mCan your heart get much sadderGA7That s your lot and life LalenaDF#7I can t blame ya, oh Lalena

Bm F#m G

Lalena, I can t blame ya Lalena