

Vanilla O'lay
Jackie DeShannon

C# G#
You treated me like a schoolgirl lover,
C# G#
We never did follow any rules.
C# G#
And into your arms and I m running for cover,
D#7 G#
All of my strings I ve tied to you.

Can you hear the gypsy turnpike, oh it s calling.
So take our things out to the car.
And as the shades of night are fallin
You re my bright and guiding star.

Refrão -----

C# D#7 G#
Vanilla O Lay, O Lay, O Lay, Lay-la Lay-la.
C# D#7 G#
Vanilla O Lay, O Lay, O Lay, Lay-la. (2X)

Oh my, my, my, my, you re looking better,
It seems like you were never ill.
The doctor, he s gonna send you a letter
We will let the sky up pay the bill.

John-John the cat, he s getting older
And he don t jump around like we know he should.
So come, put the baby over my shoulder,
We re going out to get some wood.

Chorus (repeat and fade)