

La La La Lisa
Math and Physics Club

La La La Lisa

D **Em**
It was 1988 at the go go go
Em **A**
She was selling t-shirts at the punk rock show
D **Em**
I spent half the night thinking of some clever line
Em **A**
Waiting at the back of the queue
Em **A**
I lost my nerve and let the next boy through

She was playing bass in an all-girl band
We were all shaking to the beat oh yeah
With the red guitar sitting low on her hip
I nearly felt the beat of my heart
There s just something about a girl with a base guitar

D
Lisa
G **D** **G**
La la la la la la Lisa la la la la
D
Lisa
G **D** **G**
La la la la la la Lisa

A
She had the prettiest eyes
Painted black like her lips
I would have died for just one kiss
Or half a chance maybe just to hold hands
I knew I never really did
Because I heard she only went with older kids

Lisa
La la la la la la Lisa la la la la
Lisa
La la la la la la Lisa

D G D G D G D G A

Em
There is nobody else

A

How could they compare?

D

G

I don t want any other girl oh yeah

Just Lisa

La la la la la la Lisa la la la la

Lisa

La la la la la Lisa

Lisa

La la la la la la Lisa la la la la

Lisa

La la la la la Lisa

D G D G D G D G D

>Transcribed by Lusi (lusimail[at]gmail[dot]com)