

SHAYLA
(a. aparicio)

**Closing time – ahh,
Shayla is in her head.
Bedroom eyes – ahh,
Dreaming of what he said.
Shayla just wanted to score,
She didn't want anymore.
She found her daily existence a bore and
Came wankering down to the floor.**

Chorus:

**Shayla don't want it no more.
She doesn't want it no more.
Shayla don't want it no more...
She doesn't want it no more.**

**A fine wine – ahh,
But Shayla, she started to cry.
Sweet little girl – ahh,
Looking through big-girl eyes.
Shayla just wanted to Love.
She didn't want all that other stuff.
She wanted roses and fine leather gloves.
She had had quite enough.**

Chorus

**Shayla don't want it no more. (4x)
Chorus out**