

Lyla

All I said was, Hi
She called me by my name and pointed to my fly
Indicated it was open then she winked her eye
When I tried to speak I found my tongue was tied

Oh, Lyla! Never met a woman more my kind, her
Eyes a-twinkle make me think I'll never find her
Lyla slipped away from me

And I'm the one to blame
I should have asked her how the heck she new my name
Like a moth, I should have headed straight for the flame
Like a Forty-niner, should have staked my claim

Oh, Lyla! Never met a woman more my kind, her
Eyes a-twinkle make me think I'll never find her
Lyla slipped away from me

And it's all so sad
I should have got her number on my memo pad
Then I wouldn't always have to feel so bad
Every time I think of what we might have had

Oh, Lyla! Never met a woman more my kind, her
Eyes a-twinkle make me think I'll never find her
Lyla slipped away from me

And it's all my fault
I shouldn't take my sugar with a grain of salt
Shouldn't keep my spending money in the vault
I'll never ring a lady's finger by default

Oh, Lyla! Never met a woman more my kind, her
Eyes a-twinkle make me think I'll never find her
Lyla slipped away from me