

# LITTLE CHILDREN

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Words and Music by  
MORT SHUMAN & JOHN LESLIE McFARLAND

Moderately

**F** **Bb** **F** **Eb** **C7** **F**

Lit - tle Chil - dren - you'd bet - ter not tell on me, I'm tell - in' you Lit - tle Chil - dren -  
- way, Lit - tle Chil - dren - Now why aren't you play - in' out - side, I'm ask - in' you You can't fool me -  
nap! Lit - tle Chil - dren - Now why don't you go bye - bye Go an - y - where Lit - tle Chil - dren -

**Bb** **F** **Eb** **F7** **Bb** **Eb** **Bb**

you'd bet - ter not tell what you see, And if you're good I'll give you can - dy and a quar - ter,  
'cos I'm gon - na know if you hide, And try to peep. I'm gon - na treat you to a Mov - ie,  
I know you could go if you try go up the stairs Me and your sis - ter - we're go - in' stead - y,

**C** **Ab** **Bb** **Ab** **G7** **C7**

If you're qui - et like you ought to be, And keep a se - cret with me  
stop your gig - glin' her chil - dren, do be nice,  
How can I kiss her when I'm read - y to

**C7** **F** **Gb** **G** **Ab**

I wish they would go a Like lit - tle su - gars and spice. You saw me kiss - in' your

**Bb** **Ab** **Bb** **C**

sis - ter, You saw me hold - ing her hand But if you snitch to your moth - er

**Bb** **C** **C7** **D.C. al Coda** **C7** **F** **Bb**

Your fa - ther won't un - der - stand, I wish they would take a With Lit - tle Chil - dren like you a - round,

**C7** **F** **Bb** **C7** **F** **Bb** **F** **Eb** **E** **F**

I won - der what I can do a - round, Lit - tle Chil - dren like you.

# LOLA

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Words and Music by  
RAYMOND DOUGLAS DAVIS

Slowly, with a strong beat

**E** **A** **D** **E**

I met her in a club down in old So - ho where you drink cham - pagne and it tastes just like cher - ry co - la See - oh - el - aye  
I'm not the world's most phy - si - cal guy, but when she squeezed me tight she near - ly broke my spine...oh my Lo - la la la la

A E A D E

co-la. She walked up to me, and she asked me to dance. I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said Lo-la Ei-oh-el-aye  
Lo-la. Well I'm not dumb, but I can't un-der-stand why she walked like a wo-man and talked like a man oh my Lo-la la la-la la

A D C D E

Lo-la la la-la la Lo-la. Well, Well, we

B7 F#7 A

drank cham-pagne and danced all night. Un-der e-lec-tric can-dle light. She picked me up and sat me on her knee and

E A D

said, "Dear boy, won't you come home with me?" Well, I'm not the world's most pas-sion-ate guy but when I looked in her eyes, well, I al-most fell for my

E A D C D E

Lo-la la la-la la Lo-la la la-la la Lo-la. Repeat and Fade on D.S.

A E B A E B A E B

I pushed her a-way, I walked to the door. I fell to the floor. I got

E G#7 C#m B B13 E

down on my knees then I looked at her, and she at me. Well, that's the way that I want it to stay, and I

A D E A

al-ways want it to be that way for my Lo-la la la-la la Lo-la.

E A D E A

Girls will be boys, and boys will be girls, it's a mixed up, mud-died up, shook up world ex-cept for Lo-la la la-la la Lo-la. Well,

B7 F#7 A

I left home just a week be-fore and I'd nev-er ev-er kissed a wo-man be-fore. But Lo-la smiled and took me by the hand and

E A D

said, "Dear boy, I'm gon-na make you a man." Well, I'm not the world's most mas-cu-line man. But I know what I am, and I'm glad I'm a man and so is

D.S. and Fade