

# Sheela

Man Man

Come on in

Do you feel like you're rolling down a mountain  
Even when your body's not in motion  
And the love you're looking for is haunted  
And your thoughts are thicker than chocolate

Will you be my sheela after dark?  
Will you be my sheela after dark?

It's not about control  
It's all about control  
It's not about control  
It's tryna find an edge

Whoa-oh-whoa  
Sheela, la-la-la-la  
Woe, oh, woe  
Sheela, sheela, oh  
Whoa-oh-whoa  
Sheela, la-la-la-la  
Woe, oh, woe  
Sheela

What to do when your heart is just an echo  
Bouncing off the walls of box canyons  
Beat your chest  
It's hollow like an oil drum  
And your passion for feeling's out of fashion

Will you be my sheela after dark?  
Will you be my sheela after dark?

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It's all about control  
It's not about control  
It's trying to find an edge

Will you be my sheela after dark?  
Whoa-oh-whoa  
Sheela, la-la-la-la  
Will you be my sheela after dark?  
Sheela, Sheela  
Will you be my sheela after dark?  
Whoa-oh-whoa  
Sheela