

# Sheila

## The Georgia Satellites

The other night, I had a dream  
I was dying in desert sand  
And then above watching over me  
Stood an angel with a golden hand singing

Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila  
The screeling and a reeling  
Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila  
My heart, she was stealing

Living here in this old town  
There ain't a lot to do  
And after work I just ride around  
Looking out for something new

When I saw you standing in a drugstore  
Trying on your diamond ring  
Had to run in, jump through the front door  
Grab your hand and start to sing about

Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila  
The screeling and a reeling  
Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila, Sheila  
My heart, she was stealing

She don't run, she don't hide  
Sheila thinks that everyone  
Is beautiful inside, oh, inside

Sheila, put your red dress on  
And let your long hair down  
We're gonna make them turn the lights on  
On the hill at the edge of town

I was lost and on my own  
I was lost and broken down  
And when you sing that old Shirelle song  
I'm the king with the golden crown singing

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
Na, na, oh, Sheila, Sheila  
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na  
Na, na, oh, Sheila, Sheila

Na, na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na, na, oh

Sheila's inside of the night  
Trying to take me into the light  
Sheila's inside of the night  
Trying to take me into the light

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Trying to take me into the light  
Sheila's inside of the night  
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