

Dm G7 E7 A7 repeat Gm Dm Gm F# F A7 Dm

Gotta bite  
Like to tell you  
less you feel  
Sorta sense  
Whatcha call it  
Come on over  
When the weather  
Makes it all like  
Oh  
~~Oh Pandamona~~  
Pandamona

You're just like the  
Once I told you  
Could it be that  
There's no tellin

Had to be babe  
What's the use though  
It's a case  
Not in your life now  
Oh

~~Oh Pandamona~~ Is it so  
Pandamona  
Who could ~~let her~~  
Down into a  
flaming Jesus!  
What the notion  
gets a young one  
So exactly  
Em the spirit A7

Pandamona!

Let's try to  
But not get carried  
Oh how the ~~time~~ goes  
Come a little closer

Hell a Julia  
~~Oh~~ catch in hammer  
Holly Mazolla  
Whatcha number  
Oh ~~Oh~~ Pandamona

Too young for  
Such indiscretion  
Too hard for  
choosin' direction  
Too neat to  
forget the fashion  
So torn by  
so many passions

Make up your  
Take it from me dear  
Who could approach you  
Honey in a showdown

You are a  
better believe it  
Chewin' nails ya  
Better go on please  
Oh Pandamona