

Dion - Donna The Prima Donna

Tom: A

Donna, Donna the prima donna
 Donna, Donna the prima donna
 Donna, Donna the prima donna
 Donna, Donna the prima donna

Donna, Donna the prima donna
 Broke my heart, we're apart
 Thinks she's smart

I met a girl a month ago
 I thought that she would love me so
 But in time I realized, she had a pair of roving eyes

I remember the nights we dated
 Always acting sophisticated
 Talking about high society
 Then she tried to make a fool out of me

They call her Donna, Donna the prima donna
 Broke my heart now, thinks she's smart
 We're apart now

Pretty little girl, you're just having fun
 You're running all around and breaking lover's hearts
 Pretty little girl, I don't stand a chance
 Without any money, there goes our romance

She always wears charms, diamonds, pearls galore
 She buys them at the five and ten cents store
 She wants to be just like Zsa Zsa Gabor
 Even though she's the girl next door

They call her Donna, Donna the prima donna
 Broke my heart now, thinks she's smart
 We're apart now

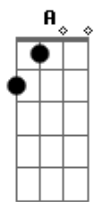
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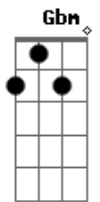
Wo oh
 Wo oh
 Wo oh
 Wo oh

Oh yeh
 Wo oh
 Wo oh
 Wo oh

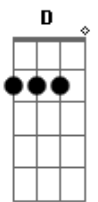
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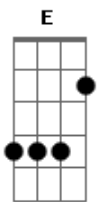
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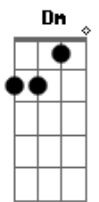
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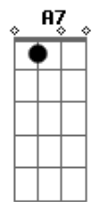
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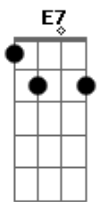
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