

# 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

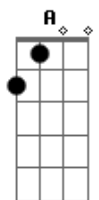
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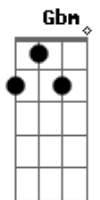
Wo oh  
Wo oh  
Wo oh  
Wo oh

Oh yeh  
Wo oh  
Wo oh  
Wo oh

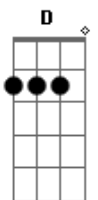
## Acordes



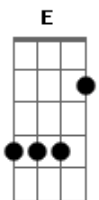
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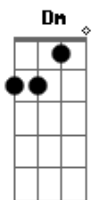
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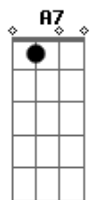
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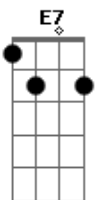
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