

Katy

Peter Bradley Adams

She's got her face in all the fashion magazines
Picture perfect photographic queen
But I like her best undone

She lights up every room like holy fire
And everybody burns to stand beside her
But she let's me hold her all night long
And in the morning as she's gone

Oh Katy
Katy
Don't you know I'm waiting
Katy I'll keep carrying on
But don't be long

She's spent the night a million different places
She knows each and every one on a first name basis
But I have seen her lying still

She's probably out there breaking someone's heart
And she don't know it but he's halfway torn apart
And I know just how he feels
Yeah I know just how it feels

Oh Katy
Katy
Don't you know I'm waiting
Katy I'll keep carrying on
But darling, don't be long

Katy I'll keep carrying on
Katy I'll keep carrying on
But darling, darling
Darling don't be long