

# Cuddly Toy

Beverley Knight

I know you've heard so many people say  
I've got a different boy in every town  
But there must be somebody telling lies  
And spreading rumours, rumours all around

'Cause my only joy is a cuddly toy  
Waiting for me when I get home  
And what I need is a boy like you  
To call call my very own

So you've got to feel for me baby  
Feel for me baby  
Yeah you've got to feel for me baby  
Feel for me baby  
Ah you've got to feel for me baby  
Feel for me baby  
Oh give me some love yes

Well I don't pour out my heart like this to everyone  
And anyone that I meet  
And I know it ain't the wine cause I feel just fine  
Can't you see baby I'm still on my feet

Oh cuddly toy that's my only joy  
Waiting for me when I come home  
And what I need is a boy like you  
To call, call my very own

So you've got to feel for me baby  
Feel for me baby  
Yeah you've got to feel for me sugar  
Feel for me baby  
Yeah you've got to feel for me baby  
Feel for me baby  
Oh give me some love yes

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

Oh feel feel for me baby oh yeah like I know you do  
Feel it feel for me baby like I know it's only me and you  
Oh my cuddly toy that's my only joy  
Waiting for me when I come home  
And what I need is a boy like you  
Oh to call call my very own

So you've got to feel  
Feel for me baby  
Feel for me baby  
Feel for me baby  
Yeah feel  
Feel for me baby  
Give me some love  
Feel for me

Feel for me baby  
Feel for me baby  
Yeah you gotta feel

Feel for me baby  
Give me some love

Oh feel me baby  
(Feel it)  
Yeah you gotta feel it  
(Feel it)