

Oo la la

Edie Brickell

The carpet looked like it would fly away
In the candle light as the music played, and you embraced
The taste of wine was on his lips
Straight from the vine to his fingertips on your waist
Ooo lover, my lover, my love.

Hidden dreams since you were a girl
The mystery of a secret world revealed to you
You felt the rise of butterflies.
The look of kindness in his eyes appealed to you.
Ooo lover, my lover, my love.

I had a fanstasy, and you made it true for me.
I had a fantasy and you made it true.

Before morning comes and the songbird sings through your
window.
You'll be up and down and he'll fall asleep on your
pillow.
Ooo lover, my lover, my love.

I had a fantasy, and you made it true for me.
I had a fantasy, and you made it true.