

## 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.