

Bedtime Story

John Parr

She turns you on, from across the floor
You're trackin' every move she makes, on her way out the door
You'd sell your soul just to know her name
The feelin' that she gives you, is somethin' you just can't explain

You're tellin' me you fantasize, about her lacy underwear
No I don't have to fantasize, I ought ta know cause I was there

She's my favourite bedtime story, she's my once-upon-a-time girl
I used to know her all by heart, every curve and every line
She's my favourite bedtime story, she's a fairytale I can't forget
I still wake up in a cold sweat, she's the girl I can't forget

She smiles at you, then she looks away
You're chasin' off in hot pursuit, it's a game that she plays
That livin' doll is no amateur
Each move was calculated to make you fall in love with her

But all too soon I realized, her happy endings aren't for long
That mornin' when I rubbed my eyes, my piece of paradise well she was gone

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I can't forget

You're gonna find out for yourself, everything I said was true
You'll be tellin', you'll be tellin' me
The same old story I've been tellin' you

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