

Fred Astaire

Mr Hudson

Tell me what you
I'll be whatever you
I'll be your lover
You're the drug up in my head
You're the ghost up in my bed
There's no other

Tell me what you
I'll do whatever you
Until no other
You're the song stuck in my head
You're the ghost here in my bed
There's no other

Let me take you there
Cross the floor, I'd rather stare
No other, like your loving
Keep you up all night
Let me keep you up all night
No other, like your loving

Underneath your skin
Is where our story must begin
Here under the cupboard
Inter synchronised
Looking for the signal in your eyes
Now we are lovers

Tell me what you want
Tell me that's exactly what I want
To be your lover
You're the drug here in my vein
Make a brother go insane
There's no other

Let me take you there
Cross the floor, I'd rather stare
No other, like your loving
Keep you up all night
Let me keep you up all night
No other, like your loving

When you need a hand
I'll understand