

Made In Heaven

Nik Kershaw

You can have it if you want, it's on a plate
With southern fries and a salad dressed
Or, better still, undressed
And she'll come microwaved and hot
Loving all the things you've got
And you will be everything you're not
When she's around

And she'll be made in heaven,
in heaven, they said
That she'll be made in heaven,
forever in your head

You can keep it if you want, or throw it away
She comes free with metallic paint and a three
year warantee
You can pull her on like a pair of jeans or
drink her down like the real thing
And she'll have a mind to call your own
And she won't wait to get you home
To get you home

And she'll be made in heaven,
in heaven, they said
That she'll be made in heaven,
forever in your head
she'll be made in heaven,
in heaven, they said
That she'll be made in heaven,
forever in your head

She'll make you fly, she'll take you deep
When she comes walking in your sleep
But they made you a promise they couldn't keep
When they told you

That she'll be made in heaven,
in heaven, they said
That she'll be made in heaven,
forever in your head