

Beautiful You

Rick Springfield

Met her on a Monday, I probably should have stayed in bed
But Cupid came to stay, and he set up shop inside my head

Beautiful you
You don't have a clue
You star in the story of my life
Beautiful you
Beautiful you
You took me down on my own knife

Bareback, my black, bloody celebration day
On your body, thank God I never had the nerve to say

Beautiful you
You don't have a clue
You star in the story of my life
Beautiful you
Beautiful you
You took me down on my own knife

And you make me feel
But I thought it was real
Beautiful you

Feels like a Sunday I think I'll just stay in bed

Beautiful you
You don't have a clue
You star in the story of my life
Beautiful you
Beautiful you
You took me down on my own knife

Beautiful you
You don't have a clue
You are the writer in my head
Beautiful you
Beautiful you
You took me down on my bed

Feels like a Monday I think I'll just stay in bed