

## Insatiable You

Right Said Fred

It's mid-day and you're still sleeping  
Like you always do  
By midnight you start creeping  
It's the same old you

You bleed me high and dry  
Oh my  
Insatiable you

Our holidays in Spain  
Were always marred  
And your ex-lovers seems so  
Quietly scarred

You bleed me high and dry  
Oh my  
Insatiable you

I won't put garlic in your bread  
And do you like your steak well done or red?  
Despite your dental hygiene  
My love is true  
But the thought of meeting your folks  
Scares me through and through

You bleed me high and dry  
Oh my  
Insatiable you

High and dry, oh my  
Insatiable you

High and dry, oh my  
Insatiable you