

Apron Strings

Shakin' Stevens

It's good to be free, I don't want a release
To come and go whenever I please
But honey, your love is clipping my wings
I wanna be tied, tied, tied to your apron strings

I kiss you goodnight, honey what do I do?
I hurry on home to dream about you
It's crazy I know, but just one of those things
I wanna be tied, tied, tied to your apron strings

You touch my hand and I burn like fire
You kiss my lips and the flame grows higher
I'm such a lucky devil
To find an angel like you

I'm crossing my heart and I'm telling no lies
So open your arms and close your eyes
I'm sticking real close, like ivy that clings
I wanna be tied, tied, tied to your apron strings