My Private Movie

Pretty girls are all around, I'm looking up and down 'Till my view finder finds you in the sands Zoom in 'til you fill the frame, you're driving me insane And the way you're acting's telling me you feel the same

Everything you do, everything I see The sunlight on your body is working for me Take after take, watching every move you make There's only one thing that's missing

R: Picture me all over you, picture you all over me Baby you're that star in my private movie You stealing the love scene, right out of my dream We see the sun come up, the violins are playing Girl we're making love in my private movie

Cut to a desert isle surrounded by the deep blue sea Fade to a picture of your lips kissing me Waves are crashing as out loves runs free Let the rhythm take us from here to eternity

Oh baby can we make this real Autograph my heart 'cause you know how I feel 'Cause you know it's true girl, you're me fantasy There's only one thing missing

R: Picture me all over you, picture you all over me...

Since I saw your face, I've never been the same Now it's only you I think of, slow motion frame by frame

Picture me all over you and all over me Baby you're the star

Picture me all over you, picture you all over me Baby you're that star in my private movie You stealing the love scene, right out of my dream

R: Picture me all over you, picture you all over me...

My private movie My private movie ... till fade

Tištěno z www.txp.cz

Westlife