

My Private Movie

Westlife

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 our love 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 my 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