

## Holly Williams

# "Three Days In Bed"

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The clock never stops and I hate this damn phone  
Somedays I wanna run from the place I call home  
I guess I'm just needing some danger  
Give me three days in bed with a stranger

We drank all our wine on the Champs Elysees  
We got carried away on the banks of the seine  
Woke up on old boulevard St. Germain  
Give me three days in bed with a stranger

[Chorus:]

You take the hard stuff it's menthols for me  
I don't smoke but I do on occasions like these  
Now that I've got me a French man to please  
I'll have one robertino, and you can have me

I barely can wait to go back there again  
With your body so warm and your face in my hands  
You know how I love to meet all your demands  
Give me three days in bed with a stranger

[Chorus:]

You take the hard stuff it's menthols for me  
I don't smoke but I do on occasions like these  
Now that I've got me a French man please  
I'll have one robertino, and you can have me

The clock never stops and I hate this damn phone  
Somedays I wanna run from the place I call home  
I guess I'm just needing some danger  
Give me three days in bed with a stranger  
Yeah everyone's needing some danger  
Take your three days in bed with a stranger

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