

John Parish & Polly Jean Harvey

"Bedtime Story"

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She turns you on, from across the floor
You're tracin' every move she makes, on her way out
the door
You'd sell your soul just to know her name
The feelin' that she gives you, is somethin' you just
can't explain
You're tellin' me you fantasize, about her lacy
underwear
No I don't have to fantasize, I ought ta know 'cause I
was there
Chorus:
She's my favourite bedtime story, she's my once-upon-
a-time girl
I used to know her all by heart, every curve an' every
line
She's my favourite bedtime story, she's a fairytale I
can't forget
I still wake up in a cold sweat, she's the girl I can't
forget
She smiles at you, then she looks away
You're chasin' off in hot pursuit, it's a game that she
plays
That livin' doll is no amateur
Each move was calculated to make you fall in love with
her
But all too soon I realized, her happy endin's aren't for
long
That mornin' when I rubbed my eyes, my piece of
paradise well she was gone
(chorus) - I can't forget
You're gonna find out for yourself, everything I said
was true
You'll be tellin', you'll be tellin' me
The same old story I've been tellin' you
(Solo)
You're tellin' me you fantasize, about her lacy
underwear
No I don't have to fantasize, I ought ta know 'cause I
was there
(chorus) - I can't forget...

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