

Jr. Albert Hammond "Bright Young Thing"

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Once I was told
That a boy caught a cold
And he left to go home to get some sleep, instead.

Well his baby stayed where she was
I go talk to her, cause
I wanna sleep with her.

And you would only hold me
If I would never tell you it would end
And you would never have me
Cause you were only wanting to be friends

And you would always hold out
Till he gave out

(Whistling)

Now that he's back
I'm afraid you'll go back to his bed
Where I know he'll try to keep you

Well I'm well aware of what she does
She won't leave me because
I sleep with her

And you would only hold me
If I would never tell you it would end
And you would never have me
Cause you were only wanting to be friends

And you would always hold out
Till he gave out

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