## Parr John "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-upona-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 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...

(Solo)

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