

**David Craig****"Fill Me In"**

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Thanks to lightning\_777@hotmail.com for correcting these lyrics.

I was checking this girl next door  
When her parents were out  
She'd phone say hey boy, come on right around  
So I knock at the door  
You was standing with a bottle of red wine  
Ready to pour  
Dressed in long black satin laced to the floor

So I went in  
Then we sat down start kissing caressing  
Told me about jacuzzi sounded interesting  
So we jumped right in  
All calls diverted to answer phone  
Please leave a message after the tone

I mean me and her and her parents were kinda cool  
But they were the fine line between me and you  
We were just doing things young people in love do  
Parents trying to find out what we were up to

Saying why were you creepin round late last night  
Why did I see two shadows  
Moving in your bedroom light  
Now you're dressed in black  
When I left you were dressed in white  
Can you fill me in  
Calls diverted to answer phone  
Red wine bottle half the contents gone  
Midnight return jacuzzi turned on  
Can you fill me in

Whenever the coast was clear  
And she'd ask me to come out  
I'd say hey girl, come on right around  
So she knocked at the door  
I was standing with the keys in my hand to the 4x4  
Jumped in my ride, checking that nobody saw

The club we went in  
We got down bounce bounce to the rhythm  
Saw it was early morning  
Thought we'd better be leaving  
So I gave you my jacket for you to hold  
Told you to wear it cuzz you felt cold

I mean me and her  
We didn't mean to break the rules  
I weren't trying to play  
Your Mum and Dad for fools  
We were just doing things young people in love do  
Parents trying to find out what we were up to

Saying why can't you keep your promises no more  
Say you'll be home by 12 come strolling in at 4  
Out with the girls but leaving  
With the boy next door  
Can you fill me in  
Wearing a jacket who's property  
Said you'd been queuing for a taxi  
But you left all your money on the tv  
Can you fill me in

All they seem to do  
Is be checking up on you--baby  
Watching our every move  
Think someday they might approve--maybe

Why were you creepin round late last night  
Why did I see two shadows  
Moving in your bedroom light  
Now you're dressed in black  
When I left you were dressed in white  
Can you fill me in  
Calls diverted to answer phone  
Red wine bottle half the contents gone Midnight return  
jacuzzi turned on Can you fill me in...

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