

Squeeze "Peyton Place"

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In Peyton Place
My heart now beats
And floor boards creak
Where an angel sleeps

Her hair hung across her face
Like a bush hangs across a wall
She was short with a tidy smile
I could feel temptation call

From a fly in her ointment
To a big feather in her cap
It's a small world we discover
I had once worked for her dad

I was in gear making up stories
And we laughed at each other's tales
I watched her lips, I wanted to kiss them
My train of thought went off the rails

In Peyton Place
My heart now beats
And floor boards creak
Where an angel sleeps

In Peyton Place
I lie awake and hear the sound
That the angels make
In Peyton Place

The party was now ending
So she gave me a lift back home
Somehow I felt so nervous
She drove so slowly on the road

Next thing I knew she was in my arms
Her hair was all over my face
I brushed it aside, she invited me in
Now my heart beats in Peyton Place

In Peyton Place
My heart now beats

And floor boards creak
Where an angel sleeps

In Peyton Place
I lie awake and hear the sound
That the angels make
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