

Ida Gard "Pleaser"

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I was on a stool in high heels when I met this guy
He asked me if I needed help with my bag and my love
life

I of course said "Yes please, and while you're at it
Could you hold my head up high?"
And he just said "Alright"
'Cause he's a real

Pleaser
He just loves to give he just loves it
He's a pleaser
He just loves to give he just loves it

I brought him home to see my room and maybe clean it
up
And when he was done he cooked me a meal and he
gave me a back rub
We talked all night and he satisfied me
And that's what surprised me 'cause usually one
equals forty
But that is not the case with Mr.

Pleaser
He just loves to give he just loves it
He will please ya
He just loves to give he just loves it

I don't ask for a lot
But there is one thing I want

Pleasure
Pleasure

And he's a real pleaser
Pleaser
Pleaser
Pleaser

