

Cuddly Toy (From "Alan Partridge: Alpha Papa")

Roachford

I know you've heard so many people say
I've got a different girl in every town
But there must be somebody telling lies
And spreading rumors, spreading rumors all around
Because my only joy, is a cuddly toy
Waiting for me when I get home
And what I need is a girl like you
To call my very own [Chorus]
So you've got to feel for me baby
So you've got to feel for me baby
So you've got to feel for me baby
And give me some love
Well I don't pour out my heart like this, to everyone
And anyone that I meet
And I know it ain't the wine 'cause I feel just fine,
Can't you see baby, I'm still on my feet
A cuddly toy is my only joy
Waiting for me when I get home
And what I need is a girl like you
To call my very own [Chorus]
A cuddly toy is my only joy
Waiting for me when I get home
And what I need is a girl like you
To call my very own [Chorus]

Songwriters

NILSSON, HARRY Published by

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