

# Torture

## The Everly Brothers

When I close my eyes & I think of you  
You wouldn't believe what comes into view  
Your big brown eyes, your tasty lips, ahhhh  
Your tender sighs, my my my, your shapely hips  
You'd be surprised what I visualize  
I really tell the world you're somethin' else  
& you're my girl

When I lay myself a-down to sleep  
I count your charms & steal the sheep  
The way you walk, your swingin' sway  
The way you talk, hey hey hey, the things you say  
I can't believe you belong to me  
I really tell the world you're somethin' else  
& you're my girl

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