Peyton Place

Squeeze

In Peyton Place
My heart now beats
And floor boards creak
Where an angel sleepsHer hair hung across her face
Like a bush hangs across a wall
She was short with a tidy smile
I could feel temptation callFrom 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 dadI 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 railsIn Peyton Place
My heart now beats
And floor boards creak
Where an angel sleepsIn Peyton Place
I lie awake and hear the sound
That the angels make
In Peyton PlaceThe party was now ending
So she gave me a lift back home
Somehow I felt so nervous
She drove so slowly on the roadNext 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 PlaceIn Peyton Place
My heart now beats
And floor boards creak
Where an angel sleepsIn Peyton Place
I lie awake and hear the sound
That the angels make
In Peyton PlaceThat the angels make
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