

# Bedroom Eyes

Natty

Step out from work, two missed calls, private number but i know its her  
So I call her right back ask 'what time are you coming over?'  
Turns up at mine, half nine, never on time  
looking oh so so fineWe stay up late and talk about our dreams  
Oh how they differ but we'll make them meet  
See she's got ambitions, and I've got visions  
She's doing hers, I'm doing mine  
Keep telling her that we'll be fineShe's here to see her in the city lover  
We fight the cold together under cover  
I hope tonight will be no different from the others  
As we set the scene, set the sceneShe looked at me with those bedroom eyes  
I broke into my come here smile  
She looked at me with those bedroom eyes  
I reached over and turned out the lightShe looked at me with those bedroom eyes  
I broke into my come here smile  
She looked at me with those bedroom eyes  
I realise, I realiseThe suns gone down and the demons on the street come out to play  
City lights light up, drinkers drink up, ravers rave  
Meanwhile we're inside, me and my girl  
I tell her it's your world, she says mine and we're doing all right tonight  
While I play my guitar she reads her magazines  
She giggles in the background looking at the singers and the beauty queens  
I turn around, to look at mine, I feel inspired  
I write a couple lines and over to her I slideShe's here to see her in the city lover  
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