

# Christy (Live At Spacebomb Studios)

## Natalie Prass

Christy

A name that isn't too short or too sweet

Christy

Why compare my love to yours if we both know he adores you, Christy?

There's a shadow of a smile in your eye, Christy

There's a neck of a kiss stolen from a man who swore I wouldn't [?]

Oh, Christy Oh, why does it have to be

That she can take the hand of anyone she meets?

Still, the only one she sees belongs to me

Oh, Christy Does he? Slide each of his fingers down your back when he

When he puts a new record on, oh, no, he comes on strong

Oh, Christy

I can tell you anything that he likes, Christy

It's so [?] what would still be if I had my loyal [?] gone

Oh, Christy Oh, why does it have to be

That she can take the hand of anyone she meets?

Still, the only one she sees belongs to me

Oh, Christy All his dreams aren't the only ones that you haunt

I never dreamt that this day would ever come

Oh, Christy

Oh, Christy

Songwriters

NATALIE PRASS, EVAN DONOHUE, KYLE RYAN Published by

Lyrics © DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>