

Celestine

[Kirsty MacColl](#)

Oh she is hot, she's hot, she's hot
She's just a wild and wicked slut
And she lives inside my head and stops me sleeping
And when I think she's finally gone
Some guy arrives and turns her on Then she parties until dawn
This can't go on Celestine
Get out my dreams
You're killing me so slowly So many men, so many fights
So many parties and late nights
She plumbs the depths and hits the heights
That Celestine She pretends that she can't hear me
She pretends she's nowhere near me
She just goes quiet and pretends
That she's not in But Celestine, I know you're there
In your exotic underwear
And you are fixing up your hair now, Celestine Celestine
Get out my dreams
You're killing me so slowly My lover looked into my eyes
And I could tell by his surprise
It was not me he saw in there but Celestine And now it's her that he lusts after
I can hear that wicked laughter
Still he comes to me but I know where he's been Celestine
Get out my dreams
You're killing me so slowly Celestine
Get out my dreams
You're killing me so slowly My lover hasn't got a clue
He doesn't know that he's untrue
And it's not me he makes love to but Celestine Oh, yes she's hot, she's hot, she's hot
I guess she's everything I'm not
And she lives inside my head and stops me sleeping

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