Three Days In Bed

Holly Williams

The clock never stops and I hate this damn phone
Somedays I wanna run from the place I call home
I guess I'm just needing some danger
And give me three days in bed with a stranger
We drank all our wine on the champs Elysees
We got carried away on the banks of the Seine
Woke up on old boulevard St. Germain
It's been three days in bed with a stranger
You take the hard stuff, it's menthols for me
I don't smoke but I do on occasions like these
Now that I've got me a French man to please
I'll have one Robertino and you can have me
I barely can wait to go back there again

With your body so warm and your face in my hands
You know how I love to meet all your demands
Give me three days in bed with a stranger
You take the hard stuff, it's menthols for me
I don't smoke but I do on occasions like these
Now that I've got me a French man please
I'll have one Robertino and you can have me
The clock never stops and I hate this damn phone
Somedays I want to run from the place I call home
I guess I'm just needing some danger
And give me three days in bed with a stranger
Everyone's needing some danger
And take you three days with a stranger

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