

# Natty, Bedroom Eyes

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 fine

We 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 fine

Shes 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 scene

She 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 light

She 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 realise

The 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 its 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 slide

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