

# Roachford, Cuddly Toy

I know you've heard so many people say  
I've got a different girl in every town  
But there must be somebody telling lies  
And spreading rumours, spreading rumours all around  
Because my only joy, is a cuddly toy  
Waiting for me when I get home  
And what I need is a girl like you  
To call my very own  
So you've got to feel for me baby  
So you've got to feel for me baby  
So you've got to feel for me baby  
And give me some love  
Well I don't pour out my heart like this, to everyone  
And anyone that I meet  
And I know it ain't the wine cos I feel just fine,  
Can't you see baby, I'm still on my feet  
A cuddly toy is my only joy  
Waiting for me when I get home  
And what I need is a girl like you  
To call my very own  
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So you've got to feel for me baby  
So you've got to feel for me baby  
And give me some love  
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