

Amie Comeaux, Another Bedtime Story

His eyes could melt her soul
He's makin' all his moves just right
His smile has her longin' for
His touch tonight

Does he want someone to love
Is this a game she's played before
She's heard her share of bedtime tales
This time she's wantin' more

Should she take a chance
Could this be romance
Is it fate or midnight fantasy
He would take her home
But should she leave alone
'Cause she don't want to be
Just another bedtime story

Her face has filled his dreams
Now he's a prisoner of her charms
And he'd give anything he's got
To hold her in his arms

As they dance around the floor
He keeps looking for a sign

If he tells her what is in his heart
Would she think it's just a lie

Should he take a chance
Could this be romance
Is it fate or midnight fantasy
He would take her home
But should he leave alone
'Cause he don't want to be
Just another bedtime story

She could be his Cinderella
He could be her Prince Charming
Sometimes even fairy tales come true

Should they take a chance
Could this be romance
Is it fate or midnight fantasy
Should he take her home
Should they leave alone
'Cause they don't want to be
Just another bedtime story