

# 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