## Cinerama, Me Next

I was too scared to phone In case you weren't alone So I called up your best friend instead Because I had to know

Oh, and when I asked her If you two were Still living together, she said: "I don't think so"

And please don't think that I'm suggesting you're over-sexed But if he's really gone

Oh please, can I be the next? Let me be the next

And if you really knew How much I'd worshipped you Right from the first time we spoke Would you have relented?

But all those looks we'd share When he wasn't there Do you think that was all just a joke? Oh well I meant it

And please don't think that I'm suggesting you're over-sexed But if he's really gone

Oh please, can I be the next? Let me be the next

Please, can I be the next? Let me be the next Please, can I be the next? Let me be the next