

Julia Fordham, Fat Lady

written by Julia Fordham

Take me back, I'll make you happy
Take me back, I'll treat you like
a precious thing
Oh come on you know a good deal
when you hear one
And they don't come much better than this

Take me back, I'll make you whole
Take me back, I'll complete your soul
So I fucked up well then sue me
Anything but this freeze me out business

And there's a song I've been
writing in my head
Can't seem to get past the opening line
No need to put it down 'cause I won't forget
It's "the fat lady ain't singing yet"

Take me back, I'll make you king
Take me back, I'll do anything
For your comfort and your pleasure
Your personal delight

And there's a song I've been
writing in my head
Can't seem to get past the opening line
No need to put it down 'cause I won't forget
It's "the fat lady ain't singing yet"

Close your eyes and count to a million
In dollars if that helps
When you open them I'll be waiting
For you and nothing else
"The fat lady ain't singing yet"

The fat lady ain't singing yet
She's putting on her party dress
Standing there in the wings
Don't let that fat lady sing
Sing
Gonna make you king
Treat you like a precious thing
Don't let that fat lady sing
Fat lady sing
Gonna make you king