

# Pete Droge, Beautiful Girl

I woke up near Rittenhouse Square  
There was noise in the hall; snow was flowing in the air  
And I could see just then the flashing spark  
Of the match to my first smoke

Some houses are built to last  
It's the couple inside that change too fast  
I can see their faces looking through the glass  
They're not where they belong

I want to stay with you, baby.  
Won't you let me stay?  
You're a Beautiful Girl.  
I'm right where I belong, baby.  
I'm here with you.  
You're a Beautiful Girl.

I see your feet at the edge of the bed  
While an old Love song is creeping into your head  
And as your eyes just closed I could only guess  
If you were dreaming of me again

Stained glass casts a flickering light  
With the curtains closed I can't tell if it's night  
But I know for sure that this sure feels right  
With you here between my arms

I want to stay with you, baby.  
Won't you let me stay?  
You're a Beautiful Girl.  
I'm right where I belong, baby.  
I'm here with you.  
You're a Beautiful Girl.

And I hope that you can take me  
When I'm going out of my head.  
And I hope that you will keep me  
Keep me warm in your bed.

I want to stay with you, baby.  
Won't you let me stay?  
You're a Beautiful Girl.  
I'm right where I belong, baby.  
I'm here with you.  
You're a Beautiful Girl.