

# Salad, Mistress

I'm so young and curvy at the hips  
You can't wait to kiss my rosy lips  
Hold me in between your finger tips  
But It's you that I've got in my grip

Chorus :

Bring me flowers, make sure you're not seen  
Put down the phone, pick up a magazine

Trouble

I'm so tired of hanging in the dark  
Ignite me with your mother loving spark  
When the hell you gonna leave your wife ?  
Come on honey, what about My life

Repeat Chorus

Trouble