

Son Of A Plumber, Hey Mr Dj (Won?t You Play A

it could happen to anyone
anyone, to anyone
wakin up around the corner of a dream
gaze with one eye
yearn to fly
an endless high
a butterfly
realize its hardly how it seems

hey mr dj wont you play another love song
no more talkin if you please
hey mr dj wont you play another love song
for my baby and me

she had her love-for-sale-shoes on
carried on all summer long
i guess she was the best company for me
and river music
filled the street
like velvet heat
a kiss complete
i believed in every word she laid on me

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gessle / jimmy fun music / dec 2004