

No.1 Groupie

Bromheads Jacket

When I look into her big brown eyes
I can't help but stroke her hair
When she sits up in my lap
All my problems I can air
She whimpers when I stroke her spine
And I know she's feeling fine
The way that she looks at me
Lets me know that she's all mine

As she lays back and I gaze into her eyes
And I think about the missus
And I think about the lies
What would I do if she found out about us two
Would I run away through parks and through the woodlands
And start afresh with you
Start afresh with you

She growls at me when she wants more
And we play into the night
She likes it when we use toys
But makes sure I do it right
There's so many others out there
But it just wouldn't seem right
To let her know I, I tickle on her tummy
And I hold her really tight

As she lays back and I gaze into her eyes
And I think about the missus
And I think about the lies
What would I do if she found out about us two
Would I run away through parks and through the woodlands
And start afresh with you

Whistles

I hear a key turn in the door
And it looks like we've been caught
Come on girl I'll get your lead
It's time we took you for a walk

Whistles