Sun King

Laurel

His bedroom eyes, they're just like mine
And when we walk the streets
I see people wondering
If we're true or troubled

I say, "He's my sun king"
Through thick, or thick, or thin
And on a Sunday we like to watch the TV
I'm the hole in his heartbeat

And in this summer full of lovin'
How could I ever be without?
Sailing the seas, I doubt that I'd ever find you babe

All I have been dreaming of is you
All I have been dreaming of is you
Now what is life, but a dream?

He has bedroom eyes and how the girls, they try
But I have more to say than, "Oh, how the weather's great"

And you'll come to see me in the evening
Lay up on the ceiling and say, "I stay forever babe"
So I guess he feel the same

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