## **Fred Astaire**

Tell me what you I'll be whatever you I'll be your lover You're the drug up in my head You're the ghost up in my bed There's no other

Tell me what you I'll do whatever you Until no other You're the song stuck in my head You're the ghost here in my bed There's no other

Let me take you there Cross the floor, I'd rather stare No other, like your loving Keep you up all night Let me keep you up all night No other, like your loving

Underneath your skin Is where our story must begin Here under the cupboard Inter sychronised Looking for the signal in your eyes Now we are lovers

Tell me what you want Tell me that's exactly what I want To be your lover You're the drug here in my vein Make a brother go insane There's no other

Let me take you there Cross the floor, I'd rather stare No other, like your loving Keep you up all night Let me keep you up all night No other, like your loving

When you need a hand I'll understand

**Mr Hudson**