

Comfort Me

Right Said Fred

I need a lot of TLC
Tender loving care for me
Get the duvet, kill the light
We're home tonight
You can ease my stress and toil
Candlelight and massage oil
Far away from the bump and the grind
So

Comfort me
I'll make you feel free
Oh won't you comfort me
I'll make you feel free
Together for pleasure
I'll make you feel free
Come come comfort me
I'll make you feel free
You're working, you're working, baby you've been working too hard
You're working, you're working too hard

Early mornings late night shifts
No chance to do what my heart digs
Take time out to be good to myself
Underpaid and over worked
And little things drive me beserk
I lose my door keys and my self-control
So

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So

Chorus