

## Nice Guy Eddie

Sleeper

So I'll admit that it all started as a scam  
'Cause every girl wanted you and a year round tan  
We know you're old but you're kind  
You're rich and your heart is dicky  
Yes I knew that you wanted me

And he said  
Hey love how are you fixed  
We'll meet at ten past now it's quarter to six  
We'll spend the whole night making love on the sofa  
It may sound funny but he wasn't supposed to

And then we both settled down to our favourite meal  
D'you fancy veal parmesan and a case of warm chianti  
Pass my bag I picked up that bra you fancied  
Yes I knew that you wanted me

And he said  
Hey love how are you fixed  
We'll meet at ten past now it's quarter to six  
We'll spend the whole night making love on the sofa  
It may sound funny but he wasn't supposed to

Oh we knew it couldn't last  
And we should have left it long before  
One great year and one for luck  
And like all good things you soon want more  
You were always so polite  
I think I loved you

And I said  
Hey love I'm making it easy on us  
I'll leave and a few of our dreams turn to dust  
All night making love on your sofa  
And it may sound funny but he wasn't supposed to  
Summer '92 I remember it clearly  
When he choked on the olive in his dry martini  
There was dismay from friends he was close to  
And it may sound funny but it wasn't supposed to be