

## Statuesque

Sleeper

We should spend the night in a small hotel like this  
Drinking champagne in it  
We could drive your car through the east end streets to the city  
And still make a day of it  
Take all I have I've no secrets left to steal  
What would you give me for a trip behind your steering wheel

I need high heels just to stand up  
Got to carry some stairs to get near enough  
I need some wheels to move you around  
I've borrowed some tools to chisel you down  
Tie me up and I'll confess  
A thousand ways that make you statuesque

And it won't last for long better do you worst  
While I'll forgive you of anything  
Oh your so rehearsed  
'Cause some wise guy built you pretty  
So you'd get away with it

Take all I have I've no secrets left to steal  
What would you give me for a trip behind your steering wheel