Cuddly Toy

Beverley Knight

I know you've heard so many people say I've got a different boy in every town But there must be somebody telling lies And spreading rumours, rumours all around

'Cause my only joy is a cuddly toy Waiting for me when I get home And what I need is a boy like you To call call my very own

So you've got to feel for me baby Feel for me baby Yeah you've got to feel for me baby Feel for me baby Ah you've got to feel for me baby Feel for me baby Oh give me some love yes

Well I don't pour out my heart like this to everyone And anyone that I meet And I know it ain't the wine cause I feel just fine Can't you see baby I'm still on my feet

Oh cuddly toy that's my only joy Waiting for me when I come home And what I need is a boy like you To call, call my very own

So you've got to feel for me baby Feel for me baby Yeah you've got to feel for me sugar Feel for me baby Yeah you've got to feel for me baby Feel for me baby Oh give me some love yes

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

Oh feel feel for me baby oh yeah like I know you do Feel it feel for me baby like I know it's only me and you Oh my cuddly toy that's my only joy Waiting for me when I come home And what I need is a boy like you Oh to call call my very own

So you've got to feel Feel for me baby Feel for me baby Yeah feel Feel for me baby Give me some love Feel for me Feel for me baby Feel for me baby

Yeah you gotta feel

Feel for me baby Give me some love

Oh feel me baby (Feel it) Yeah you gotta feel it (Feel it)