

## No.1 Groupie

Bromheads Jacket

When I look into her big brown eyes  
I can't help but stroke her hair  
When she sits up in my lap  
All my problems I can air  
She whimpers when I stroke her spine  
And I know she's feeling fine  
The way that she looks at me  
Lets me know that she's all mine

As she lays back and I gaze into her eyes  
And I think about the missus  
And I think about the lies  
What would I do if she found out about us two  
Would I run away through parks and through the woodlands  
And start afresh with you  
Start afresh with you

She growls at me when she wants more  
And we play into the night  
She likes it when we use toys  
But makes sure I do it right  
There's so many others out there  
But it just wouldn't seem right  
To let her know I, I tickle on her tummy  
And I hold her really tight

As she lays back and I gaze into her eyes  
And I think about the missus  
And I think about the lies  
What would I do if she found out about us two  
Would I run away through parks and through the woodlands  
And start afresh with you

\*Whistles\*

I hear a key turn in the door  
And it looks like we've been caught  
Come on girl I'll get your lead  
It's time we took you for a walk

\*Whistles\*