## A Song About Me And A Boy

Once There was this boy in my bed He said He liked the curls in my hair He Wanted me on top of him And we Did all kind of dirty things And though I'm just a sweet young girl You made me Feel like a full blooded woman And you Played the gitarr and said "oh sugar Want you sing a song for me?" But I, see I didn't dare cause with you Т Tremble like a leaf near you And you You kissed my lips and said "okey Maybe another day" You see, I'll never forget Us drinking whisky 'til the morning We were, we were Talking bout love We were talking about drugs and rock'n'roll And I I liked the way you pressed the button I, oh I like your lips You Oh you, you can drive me mad like a cat You You look so hot in your hat But if I would have known That it was the last time we met If I would have known That it was the last time for me to get wet Ι Would have touched your long dark hair And I Would have kissed your lips

Miss Li

I would have tied you to the bed Just to have you Just for my self But you see I, I ruined it all As I called you one night a while ago I was to drunk to talk I was trying to explain my love But I I guess you didn't feel the same way And I I guess that I scared you away And I I guess we'll never speak again

And I am on my own again