

# Christy

Natalie Prass

Christy, a name that isn't too short or too sweet  
Christy, why compare my love to yours  
if we both know he adores you, Christy?  
There's a shadow of a smile in your eye, Christy  
There's a neck of a kiss stolen from a man  
who swore I wouldn't [?], Oh, Christy

Oh, why does it have to be  
That she can take the hand of anyone she meets?  
Still, the only one she sees belongs to me  
Oh, Christy

Does he?

Slide each of his fingers down your back when he  
When he puts a new record on, oh, no, he comes on strong  
Oh, Christy, I can tell you anything that he likes, Christy  
It's so [?] what would still be if I had my loyal [?] gone  
Oh, Christy

Oh, why does it have to be  
That she can take the hand of anyone she meets?  
Still, the only one she sees belongs to me  
Oh, Christy

All his dreams aren't the only ones that you haunt  
I never dreamt that this day would ever come  
Oh, Christy  
Oh, Christy