

# Three Days In Bed

Holly Williams

Songwriters: Williams, Holly;

The clock never stops and I hate this damn phone  
Somedays I wanna run from the place I call home  
I guess I'm just needing some danger  
And give me three days in bed with a stranger

We drank all our wine on the champs Elysees  
We got carried away on the banks of the Seine  
Woke up on old boulevard St. Germain  
It's been three days in bed with a stranger

You take the hard stuff, it's menthols for me  
I don't smoke but I do on occasions like these  
Now that I've got me a French man to please  
I'll have one Robertino and you can have me

I barely can wait to go back there again  
With your body so warm and your face in my hands  
You know how I love to meet all your demands  
Give me three days in bed with a stranger

You take the hard stuff, it's menthols for me  
I don't smoke but I do on occasions like these  
Now that I've got me a French man please  
I'll have one Robertino and you can have me

The clock never stops and I hate this damn phone  
Somedays I want to run from the place I call home  
I guess I'm just needing some danger  
And give me three days in bed with a stranger  
Everyone's needing some danger  
And take you three days with a stranger