

# Fantasy Boy – New Baccara

You are just my fantasy boy  
I made you up, you are my toy  
And I found you as a dream inside my head  
Your eyes are like a mystic dream  
The deepest blue I've ever seen  
You're a mixture of Paul Newman and  
James Dean  
Tell me why, tell me why you're so real  
When I'm dreaming  
Don't you know I have to face reality  
Fantasy boy, please be my lover, not my toy  
Cause I need you to be real  
To be no fantasy, I want to touch and feel  
My fantasy boy, come on and step into my life  
It's so much harder to survive without  
Your love for me  
Come take me to eternity  
I know someday we're gonna meet  
Fantasy boy, I feel your heat  
Want to squeeze you, tease you, hold you  
In my arms  
Tell me why, tell me why you're so real  
When I'm dreaming  
Don't you know I have to face reality  
Fantasy boy, please be my lover, not my toy  
Cause I need you to be real  
To be no fantasy, I want to touch and feel  
My fantasy boy, come on and step into my life  
It's so much harder to survive without  
Your love for me  
Come take me to eternity, my fantasy boy  
Fantasy boy, please be my lover, not my toy  
Cause I need you to be real  
To be no fantasy, I want to touch and feel  
My fantasy boy, come on and step into my life  
It's so much harder to survive without

Your love for me  
Come take me to eternity, my fantasy boy

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych