

Simple Fantasies

Words and music: Bruce McGee

*She wears her black lace
In sinful ways
She lays her cards down
She doesn't play simple games
She looks right through you
With dark Asian eyes
She lead you right through the night
There's no need to even try*

Chorus

*Simple fantasies, playing with my mind
Takes me to a place, I thought I left behind
It's strange*

*She chats late, into the night
Not a real person in sight
Takes a moment for herself
Does what she feels is right
Maybe once, maybe twice
She fills up her desires
Ends the night with a tear in her eye
Knowing nothing here really matters*

Chorus