

# George Michael, A Last Request

It's late  
Time for bed  
So I sit, and I wait  
For that gin and tonic  
To go to your head

I know  
It's a devious plan  
But it's the only way that I know  
To get those big bad car keys Out of your hand

You know  
That I remain a gentle man  
But even so  
There's only so much  
A gentleman can stand  
Sleep with me  
Oh sleep with me tonight

My cards are on your table  
My dreams are in your bed  
Oh, if I was able  
I'd be there instead

(Oh, sleep with me tonight)