

Slade, She's Heavy

Oh I don't complain when she squeezes me
Cos she's heavy
And I don't complain when she teases me
Cos she's heavy
Oh I don't complain when she turns up late
Asks me out I don't hesitate
Got a lot more loving with a lot more weight
And she's heavy
And she's heavy

Oh I don't object when she cooks a lot
Cos she's heavy
And I don't object when she calls the shots
And she's ready
She might need to lose just a pound or two
The lady knows how to bill and coo
Got so much more I can hold on to
And she's heavy
And she's heavy
And she's heavy
And she's heavy

No no no, no more tonight
I can see what you bin saving
No no no, no more tonight
I can see you're misbehaving

When her temper rises she can shake the ground
And she's heavy
And there's plenty there to put your arms around
And she's ready
Her profile leaves you in no doubt
It's hard to handle such a big amount
See her through my eyes it's what's inside that counts
And she's heavy
And she's heavy
And she's heavy
And she's heavy
And she's heavy
And she's heavy
And she's heavy
And she's heavy
And she's heavy