

# Sting, Be My Girl - Sally

Written by sting & andy summers

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I was blue and lonely, I couldn't sleep a wink  
And I could only get unconscious if I'd had to much to drink  
There was somehow, something wrong somewhere  
And each day seemed grey and dead  
The seeds of desperation were growing in my head  
I needed inspiration, a brand new start in life

Somewhere to place affection, but I didn't want a wife  
And then by lucky chance I saw in a special magazine  
An ad that was unusual, the like I'd never seen  
"experience something different with our new imported toy  
She's loving, warm, inflatable and a guarantee of joy."  
She came all wrapped in cardboard, all pink and shrivelled down  
A breath of air was all she needed to make her lose that frown  
I took her to the bedroom and pumped her with some life  
And later in a moment that girl became my wife  
And so I sit her in the corner and sometimes stroke her hair  
And when I'm feeling naughty I blow her up with air  
She's cuddly and she's bouncy, she's like a rubber ball  
I bounce her in the kitchen and I bounce her in the hall  
And now my life is different since sally came my way  
I wake up in the morning and have her on a tray  
She's everything they say she was and I wear a permanent grin  
And I only have to worry in case my girl wears thin

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