

# Westlife, My Private Movie

Pretty girls are all around  
I'm looking up and down  
'Till my view finder finds you in the sands  
Zoom in 'til you fill the frame  
You're driving me insane  
And the way you're acting's telling me  
You feel the same

Everything you do everything I see  
The sunlight on your body is working for me  
Take after take  
Watching every move you make  
There's only one thing that's missing

Picture me all over you  
Picture you all over me  
Baby you're that star in my private movie  
You stealing the love scene  
Right out of my dream  
We see the sun come up  
The violins are playing  
Girl we're making love  
In my private movie

Cut to a desert isle  
Surrounded by the deep blue sea  
Fade to a picture of your lips kissing me  
Waves are crashing as our loves runs free  
Let the rhythm take us from here to eternity

Oh baby can we make this real  
Autograph my heart  
'Cause you know how I feel  
(Let me know how you feel)  
'Cause you know it's true girl  
You're me fantasy  
There's only one thing missing

Since I saw your face  
I've never been the same  
Now it's only you I think of  
Slow motion frame by frame

Picture me all over you  
Picture you all over me  
Baby you're the star