

# My Fridge



I'm sitting here at my table thinking about a new song  
I'm getting desperate, 'cause a song about love  
Would be boring and wrong  
Then I have a look around and what do I see  
You come into my view, so I decide to write  
This song for thee

My fridge, I guess I love you  
My fridge  
My fridge, oh yes I love you  
My fridge

You give me, what I need and I don't have to ask  
When I'm lonely, you give me chocolate  
Or some wine for my glass  
When I throw a party  
You're there to take care of the bear  
And sometimes, when I'm hungry  
There're delicious dishes always near

My fridge, I guess I love you  
My fridge  
My fridge, oh yes I love you  
My fridge

No one ever honors you for your loyalty  
So I dedicate this song to you  
My lovely, my handy, my sweet and adorable fridge

My fridge, I guess I love you  
My fridge  
My fridge, oh yes I love you  
My fridge

My fridge, my fridge, I guess I love you  
My fridge  
My fridge, oh my fridge, oh yes I love you  
My fridge

My fridge  
My fridge