

"Maria Sharapova"

by Paul Moore

What a perfect dream it was, strawberries and cream it was
Pink champagne. Wimbledon, a new tennis queen.
The time alas was over, for Anna Kournikova
When I first set eyes on you Miss Sharapova.

When you smile my way, and play with your hair
It's obvious you wanna have a passionate affair

Chorus

Maria sweet Maria, won't you marry me
Maria are you aware I am fancy free
Maria sweet Maria, I'd be quite a catch
Maria, I want you girl, game set and match

Remember when we met, I jumped high over the net
And tried to rub you down with a scented flanellette
I was chased around the court, by that Lindsay Davenport
I think she was jealous, cos she's just not my sort

When you smile my way, and play with your hair
It's obvious you wanna have a passionate affair

Chorus

Bridge (Maria sing along)

OK there was a slight affray, that day in Paris on the clay
When I kidnapped the umpire, and did the bum away
But that was just a sign I care, I wanted to sit in his chair
And I thought 6 love 6 love to you was perfectly fair

When you smile my way, and play with your hair
It's obvious you wanna have a passionate affair

Chorus