Daa daa daa dao

I know what she wants
She doesn't like you
You say it's crazy talk
It's not what you do
You see my head is spinning
I don't know what to say
Except nobody's winning
And I will pay

So now I'm caught in the middle of it
Accusations flying left and right
And it's always me that ends up in the crossfire
In the crossfire
Every little time I try to make it alright a-ha
I'm in the crossfire

I'll make it simple
Here's what you gotta know
No need to drag it on
Don't spin this vertigo
We're in nasty weather
A verbal hurricane
Unless you fess it up and
Admit you've lost the game

I am caught in the middle of it
Accusations flying left and right
And it's always me that ends up in the crossfire
In the crossfire
Every little time I try to make it alright a-ha
I'm in the crossfire

She's saying this, she's saying that
Just stop you freaking me out
Don't need to take this anymore
Don't wanna preach, don't wanna teach you how to live your life
Stop your fuzzing and your fighting
Cause it's such a bore

## Ooooooohh

Accusations flying left and right
And it's always me... the crossfire, the crossfire
Every little time I try to make it alright a-ha
I'm in the crossfire
Always me that ends up in the crossfire, in the crossfire
Every little time I try to make it alright a-ha
I'm in the crossfire

In the crossfire Daa daa daa dao In the crossfire Daa daa daa dao