

# Claustrophobia

Bee Gees

I'd like to be the one to see your loving mind at the start  
But I get claustrophobia 'cause there's  
too many boys in your heart.  
I'd like to know how far you'd go to use those lips of wine  
But I get claustrophobia 'cause there's  
too many boys on your mind.

Oh, one, two, three and now there's me  
You practice to deceive,  
You lead me on, another one  
I've got no room to breathe.

So byebye you who can't be true ,I'm leaving you behind  
'cause I get claustrophobia 'cause  
there's too many boys on your mind.

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