

There it goes again, got a little habit
Stay away from him
Clinging gnawing things
Tucked away like secrets
Stay away from him

It comes and goes
He comes and goes
Look he's turning around
I can't help it I'm still waiting

Guess I wouldn't seek underneath a bed
If I had not hidden once or twice or maybe
Three times there myself
How 'bout you?

It comes and goes
He comes and goes
Look, he's turning around
I can't help it I'm still waiting

Oh my, what have I done now?
Oh my, what have I done now?
You're mine, what's come over you?
Am not, are too, oh my.