

Emotional Thing

Shakespears Sister

I've seen the world from a first class seat
I've read the bitch and ulysses
I've tried religion and philosophy
I've walked upon the sea

Now the air is getting thin
you make my senses start to swim
it's just a suicidal whim
but i can't resist

an emotional thing an emotional thing
an emotional thing an emotional thing

Now isolation can be sweet
no juvenile deliquent heat
i don't have to tell ya where i'm [coming] from
if i leave my cat suit on

Now the air is getting thin
you make my senses start to spin
it's just a suicidal whim
but i can't resist

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