

You Got a Hold of My Heart

Sparks

I've done my best to forget you;
Dumped your perfume down my drain.
My telephone is always in use, day and night.
You've got a weird conception of love,
If you thought that was love.
Like a rocket, I am ready to fly.
Back lit, so you can't see their faces.
Your replacement is everywhere,
Brown bodies, just a little too wide, prance around.
Okay, let's say my judgement was poor.
Give me one more chance,
And like a rocket, I will fly to your side.

[Chorus]

You got a hold of my heart
You got a hold of my heart
You got a hold of my heart
I've done my very best to forget you,
And in fact, I failed,
And like a rocket, I will fly to your side.

[Chorus]

The grass is greener on the other side;
That's what some old guy said,
But I know that old guy must have lied,
Or he was out of his head.

[Chorus]