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Can someone tell me what the problem is?
This sinking ship is going under
I know you like it when it's dangerous
But why I'm in, I can only wonder
There's something about you
You get your hands on everything you want
So what's the rush, you know it's coming
It might be hard to put your finger on
But once we've touched, it's all or nothing
There's something about you
Any ending is all right
Just don't go spending your whole life
Looking over your shoulder, over your shoulder, over your shoul
der
I guess there's nothing to complain about
You never fell, I know I'm lucky
You said I'd get it if I wait it out
Eventually, there's always something
There's something about you
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There's something about you