You're so terrible at being good
Uncontrollable
You read me like an open book
Because you know that you're a deviant
Acting this way
You know it turns me on
And makes me want to stay
When you know
That I've got to go

Undeniable, I can't walk away It's unstoppable
When you're wanting your way I know just what you want
Even before you begin
But I'm secretly hoping
For a last minute thing
When you know
That I've got to

It's impossible, impossible

Even if I try to resist your way
You only take a minute to ingratiate
Unpunctual I'm known
Because I'm always late
I know I'm just as bad
I know I'm half to blame

It's impossible, impossible
It's impossible, impossible