

I live a life of colored melody
Some think it's cool, some think it's strange
A shift of manic hues, a crippling

Beneath all the fuzz is a feeling
And a need to strain what is killing
I need to love, be loved, beloved, love me
Say "I do."

She has a siren voice of certainty
A lively prose, a natural gloom
She wields a kiss of incredulity

And I every time feel amazing
In her almond eyes made for gazing
I simply must be loving you

A femme fatale, a wild slay
I know I will
(Man, just keep your cool)
But, oh my will
(Boy, just keep your cool)
Gives way

I think I'm caving to delirium
How did this temptress come my way?
With every step it's getting serious

And I every time feel amazing
In her almond eyes made for gazing
I simply must be loving you