

What makes you happy?
What makes you whole?
What heats you up baby?
What turns you cold?
When you're fast asleep honey what do you see?
Is that a stranger or is it still me?

Jilted, sick, and nearly dead
I feel your soul still in my head
Now you've got your claws in deep
Part of you is mine to keep

What makes you crawl sugar?
What makes you sick?
What turns you on darlin?'
What makes you tick?
Are you a skeptic are you a believer?
You're burning up now who gave you the fever?

Jilted, sick, and nearly dead
I feel your soul still in my head
Now you've got your claws in deep
Part of you is mine to keep

What makes you crawl?

Jilted, sick, and nearly dead
I feel your soul still in my head
Now you've got your claws in deep
Part of you is mine to keep