When He's Not Around

The Corrs

I can't breathe, I can't sleep

He's uncool an unsophisticat He's a tightrope walker on an open path He's a maze of curiosity He is the living bread that cures my appetite

I find that I can't breathe and I can't sleep When he's not around Everyday is bluey grey When he's not in town

His mystique is one of innocence I feel I'm lounging in lovely in his big blue eyes And I would be preening in paradise If I were always beside him like a Siamese

I find that I can't breathe and I can't sleep When he's not around Everyday is bluey grey When he's not in town When he's not in town

Can I keep him in my galaxy (Can I keep him in my galaxy) Can he live within my fantasy (Can he live within my fantasy)

I find that I can't breathe and I can't sleep When he's not around Everyday is bluey grey When he's not in town

I find that I can't breathe and I can't sleep, (I can't sleep) When he's not around Everyday is bluey grey When he's not in town When he's not in town, Yeah-ie...