Doctor, what is happening to me? Palpitations, my mind's diseased Even my vision is impaired I'm losing my hair

'Cause when I hold her in my arms I feel like Fred Astaire

Lovesick, my temperature's high
Just met a girl who believes we can fly
I'm a bull, not a bear
I'm a millionaire

'Cause when I hold her in my arms I feel like Fred Astaire

I believe in happiness
I believe in love
I believe she fell to earth
From somewhere high above
I believe in Hollywood
Don't believe that love must bring despair

'Cause when I hold her in my arms I feel like Fred Astaire

You say love is just a disease A plague for the naà ve These days, no-one believes

Meteors may strike the earth
Nations live and die
I'm the boy who got the girl
And now we're gonna fly
We can cross the race divide
Bridge a gap that wasn't really there

'Cause when I hold her in my arms
I feel like Fred Astaire
I'm gonna hold her in my arms
Just like Fred Astaire
I'm gonna hold her in these charms
Like Fred Astaire

(My goodness, the water's rising)
Like Fred Astaire
(My goodness, the water's rising)
Like Fred Astaire