Been up since 6 doin' rituals
Burning incense just to wish you well
Throw all my sense into wishing wells
Smelling your scent, I do miss you still

What kind of spell do you have me under? What in the hell, starting to wonder I am not well, I'm going under Can't help myself, lightning and thunder

Oh, what if the feeling's reciprocal
She misses me like I miss her soul
I don't wanna drown in a sea of regret
But it seems like that's all I have left
What in the hell, what kind of spell did you put over me?
Control of me, what in the hell
What kind of spell did you put over me? (Ooh)
Control of me

I've been a sick individual Ever since you made it official You went and did the unthinkable I am still here and available

What kind of spell do you have me under Oh, what in the hell, starting to starting to wonder I am not well, I'm going under Can't help myself (Yeah), lighting and thunder

(Oh-oh-oh-ooh)
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Hey, yeah, yeah

It's just like lightning and thunder It's just like lightning and thunder It's just like lightning and thunder It's just like lightning and thunder

What in the hell, what kind of spell did you put over me? You took control of me
What in the hell, what kind of spell did you put over me?
You took control of me, yeah