

# Pulling Me Under

Kevin Garrett

I've been thinking about you lately  
That's the hardest part  
There are things only you can make me feel  
When you're wrapped up in my arms

I still wonder if we're ever gonna work around it  
Your touch won't leave me alone, your touch  
And you still think that I don't but girl, I want it  
Your love, your love

Yeah  
Oh nananana, oh nananana  
Don't look now  
But she's moving too fast, about to black out  
Oh nananana, oh nananana  
Only once  
'Cause if she's on the run, I'd never keep up

You got me spinning round, round, round  
You don't have to make a sound, sound, sound  
And it's hard enough keeping my head above the ground  
Because your touch, your touch, your touch

Is pulling me under  
Pulling me under

I've been thinking about the same things  
Was I ever in your heart  
There's not many who can break me  
But you really left the scar, scar

Oh nananana, oh nananana  
Don't look now  
'Cause she's moving too fast, about to black out  
Oh nananana, oh nananana  
Only once  
'Cause if she's on the run, I'd never keep up

You got me spinning round, round, round  
You don't have to make a sound, sound, sound  
And it's hard enough keeping my head above the ground  
Because your touch, your touch, your touch

Is pulling me under  
Pulling me under

Oh nananana, oh nananana  
Settle down  
'Cause you're moving too fast, she's about to black out  
Oh nananana, oh nananana  
Only once  
'Cause your name's on the rhyme, you'd never keep up

You got me spinning round, round, round  
You don't have to make a sound, sound, sound  
And it's hard enough keeping my head above the ground  
Because your touch, your touch, your touch

Is pulling me under  
Pulling me under  
Yeah, pulling me under  
Pulling me under