I sleep with windows open
I sleep with eyes wide
In case you would come walking
In case you change your mind

But don't strain yourself for me Don't break yourself for me Don't lose your selfish ways for me

I keep a leash around you And I keep it nice and tight In case you would go walking Over forbidden lines

But don't go all soft on me Don't come across for me Don't lose your selfish ways over me

Un, deux, trois
Quatre, cinq, six
A hundred times around
You keep on flocking out
You keep me wanting more

Un, deux, trois
Quatre, cinq, six
A hundred times is fine
For you I go all blind
Oh my, where is my mind?

I keep my window open
I keep it open wide
So keep me, keep it open
Oh, keep me on your mind