

It's already done
I'm down on my knees
Look what you done
You've made a fool out of me

It's already too late
You've given me the taste

Look what you've done
There's no turning round
I forget today
I couldn't turn it down

It's all in the details
No reason, just face

You'd better give me some
Of the magic stuff
It's all in the thought
I'm burning up
I'm burning up

It's 97 degrees
Look what you've done
You've ruined everything

You better hurry up
With that magic stuff
It's all your fault
I can't get enough