

Preoccupied

Slow Pulp

Nothing ever seems to change
I'm so alone
Waiting for someone to come
To come at all

Then I saw you from the sea
I could hardly believe my eyes
I just want to be in love
But I don't want to try

I'm preoccupied with you
I'm preoccupied with you
I'm preoccupied with you
I'm preoccupied with you

Fantasise about the day
That you will know
You are a mystery
Don't want to solve

When I want to be alone
Won't you please believe my lies?
I just want to be in love
But I don't want to try

I'm preoccupied with you
I'm preoccupied with you
I'm preoccupied with you
I'm preoccupied with you