

Fatal

The Clarks

It's a funny kind of feeling, it's got me to the core
She's dripping from the ceiling, I'm lying naked on the floor
She's soaking in my skin now, just like the summer's ray
She's swimming in the gene pool and I'm in her DNA
(Tell me that you want me, tell me that you care)
Nothing else much matters
(Tell me all your secrets, tell me all your fears)
As if it even should
(There's something I gotta tell you, something you should know)
No one else is watching
We'll be fatal to feel this good

They're sampling my blood for anything that they can find
And our friends in conversation say I never was the kind
(Tell me that you love me, tell me that you care)
Nothing else much matters
(Tell me that you notice the flowers in my hair)
As if it even should
(There's something I gotta tell you, something you should know)
No one else is watching
We'll be fatal to feel this good

Honey this is something I've never said before, they're words you won't
soon forget
Honey this is something I've never done before, so fragile lest
we forget,
we forget

It's a funny kind of feeling, I'm up against the wall
She's looking up to heaven and I'm heading for a fall