

Deep Infatuation

The Cribs

Is this a call that means everything to me?
Or just a deep infatuation?
It felt familiar, you reminded me of me
Or was it just my imagination?
Those drunken nights we were talking knee to knee, you said
You'd save me from my situation
I guess it's up to you
Call it what you need
It's just a deep infatuation

Come to me, on darkened streets
Driven by harmonies
I'll never hear
I can't help it, I'm just out of reach

Have I fallen further into cliché?
Or just a deep infatuation
I taste your blood, it takes the pain away
And try my hand at prostitution
Those drunken nights we were talking knee to knee, you said
You'd save me from my situation
I guess it's up to you
Just call it what you need
It's just a deep infatuation

Come to me, on darkened streets
Driven by harmonies
I'll never hear
I can't help it, I'm just out of reach
But still bleeding for you
I guess we need something new
When we're together
Maybe you'll feel it too?
It's just a deep infatuation