

Hung On You

The Romantics

Well, I could give you all my love
And you'd still say, "Boy, that's not enough"
But the way you look, you hypnotize
You send a chill in through my thighs
And I feel like bustin' at my sleeves

And I can't stand the pain
I can't stand the pain
No, I can't stand the pain
There's not a thing I can do
I'm hung on you, I'm hung on you

Well, you have got a tight grip on my heart
I'm no slave, but for you, I'll play the part
And you drive me crazy with your teasin'
I'd gladly get down on my knees if
You could remove this hurt I've got

And I can't stand the pain
I can't stand the pain
No, I can't stand the pain
There's not a thing I can do
I'm hung on you, I'm hung on you
I'm hung on you, I'm hung on you
Oh yes, I'm hung on you

Ooh, girl, you boil the blood that's in my veins
And your pretty face goes runnin' around
'Round and 'round my brain
This new sensation is drivin' me wild
I wanna scream out like a child
This feelin' could drive a man insane

I can't stand the pain
I just can't stand the pain
No, no, I can't stand the pain
Not a thing I can do
I'm hung on you, I'm hung on you
I'm hung on you, I'm hung on you
I'm hung on you, I'm hung on you
I'm hung on you, yes, I'm hung on you