Love me tender, and kiss me quick Come alive to the sound of music Under the Monday morning blues My heart belongs to no one else but you When your lover turns out to be a figment of your imagination Shut yourself in mind and thought and contemplation My cares were carried away by the ebb tide of a sea of sleep But I woke up inside a dream Of my tongue melted to my teeth I try to keep a smile on my face to hide the pain inside I sit staring out my bedroom window watching the world pass me by Sometimes I see clearly and my problems are defined And this change of heart brings a change of mind But when I'm thinking in circles my emotions are a mess And this burning soul is like a flame upon my flesh