## Influenza

## **Todd Rundgren**

I can feel, I can tell I can feel, I can tell, I can see Something is changing To me change is no stranger I don't run, I don't hide I don't run, I don't hide, I don't fight What fate arranges I don't think about danger If it was meant for me I'd know just where to go But if I can take it slow Then I might be in control

In the back of my head In the back of my head there is doubt There is suspicion With my new fascination I don't know what it is I don't know what it is, you might say It's intuition It's a true indication I should trust myself I should beware of this

But it's like a stranger's kiss And somehow I can't resist

I can feel my will slip away From a strange influenza I can feel my mind slip away Under your influenza I can feel my heart slip away Under your influenza

There's a part of my heart There's a part of my heart that cries out Please go no further I just can't take the pressure So I try to resist So I try to resist and my heart Tells me don't bother That this pain is a pleasure If I were someone else I wouldn't disagree But it's always hard to see When something's controlling me