

# You're In Love With A Psycho – Kasabian

You know it's the place I need  
But you got me walking circles like a dog on a lead  
And the doctors say I'm crazy, that I'm eight miles thick  
I'm like the taste of macaroni on a seafood stick  
And you got me switched on, baby, like electric eel  
And I'm tight with Axel Foley, that's just how I feel  
Like a grapefruit and a magic trick, the prodigal son  
I'm walking, I'm walking, I'm walking, I walk so quick

And it just don't mean a thing  
We've been waiting far too long  
We'll play it out again  
This is just my serenade

You're in love with a psycho  
You're in love with a psycho  
And there's nothing you can do about it  
I got you running all around it  
You're in love with a psycho  
You're in love with a psycho  
And there's nothing you can do about it  
You never gonna be without it

Jibber jabber at the bargain booze  
And reciting Charles Bukowski, I got nothing to lose  
And I wait for you to follow me to share my chips  
But you're walking, you're walking,  
You walk, you walk so quick

Nobody's gonna take you there  
I stick around for the thousand yard stare  
I go to sleep in a duffle bag  
I'm never up, never down, down, down, down

Hey, you're in love with a psycho  
You're in love with a psycho

And there's nothing you can do about it  
I got you running all around it  
You're in love with a psycho  
You're in love with a psycho  
And there's nothing you can do about it  
You never gonna be with

You're in love with a psycho  
You're in love with a psycho  
And there's nothing you can do about it  
I got you running all around it  
You're in love with a psycho  
Tu amor es muy loco  
And there's nothing you can do about it  
You never gonna be without it



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych