

Spooky

Imogen Heap

In the cool of the evening
When everything is getting kind of groovy
You call me up and ask me
Would I like to go with you and see a movie? First I say no, I've got some plans for tonight
And then I stop and say all right
Love is kind of crazy
With a spooky little boy like you You always keep me guessing
I never seem to know what you are thinking
And if a girl looks at you
It's for sure your little eye will be a-winking I get confused, I never know where I stand
And then you smile and hold my hand
Love is kind of crazy
With a spooky little boy like you, spooky If you decide some day to stop this little game
That you are a-playing
I'm gonna tell you all the things my heart's been
A-dying to be saying Just like a ghost you've been a-haunting my dreams
But now I know you're not what you seem
Love is kind of crazy
With a spooky little boy like you, spooky Ah, ah, spooky, mmm, spooky
Ah, ah, ah, spooky, ooh, spooky
Ah, ah, ah, spooky

Songwriters

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