

Infatuation

Prozzak

INFATUATION

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I got this little problem that I cannot control
You put my heart in jail but now it's on parole
You thought that you had left me alone in the rain
But I saw you and my dead heart started up again

I do not wa-wa-want you

I do not ne-ne-need you

I just like the way you walk

The way you move

The way you talk, oh, yeah

And I can't let go

Infatuation's got a hold on me

Woah, woah

A midnight flight to insecurity

And I can't let go

And she's making me lose my grip on reality

In-fa-fa-fatuation

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You said that you loved me but that was long ago
And if I asked you out again, would you still say no?
Is your heart filled up with ice, is your glare still cold
Or have you changed your mind since

Then filled it up with gold?

I do not wa-wa-want you

I do not ne-ne-need you

I just like the way you walk

The way you move

The way you talk, oh, yeah

And I can't let go

Infatuation's got a hold on me

Woah, woah

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And I can't let go

And she's making me lose my grip on reality

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Because you do not love me doesn't mean I cannot
Don't cast my heart away 'cause it's all that I've got
I've got this little problem that I cannot control
You put my heart in jail but now it's on parole
I do not wa-wa-want you
I do not ne-ne-need you
I just like the way you walk
The way you move
The way you talk, oh, yeah
And I can't let
And I can't let
And I can't let go
Infatuation's got a hold on me
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A midnight flight to insecurity
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