Four Letter Word

Echobelly

What a nice surprise and have I spoilt your appetite?
And I told you once, I told you once
So let me tell you twice, I wanted to sayA toast to emotion
Raise your glasses high and turn them this way
A balance of hormones that makes you feel like no one else
Makes you just the saneHere's to love, here's to hate
Here's to everything that makes me realise
This is a four letter wordHere's to fear, here's to fate
Here's to everything that makes me realise
This is a four letter word oh, oh, ohIt's coming loud and clear, God, I fancy you, my dear
Well, I might be wrong, I might be wrong
I might need glasses all alongMy deepest emotion
Nothing more than a chemical equations
Symphonies of stimulants
Swimming 'round in a beating gland, nearly caused a traffic jamHere's to love, here's to hate
Here's to everything that makes me realise
This is a four letter wordHere's to fear, here's to fate
Here's to everything that makes me realise
This is a four letter wordHere's to love, here's to hate
Here's to everything that makes me realise
This is a four letter word, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

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