

# Euphoric

## Treadmill Trackstar

I got her call last night  
Let me know she had a good time  
There is something, it just feels right  
I wish it may, I hope that it might  
Tired of running the streets alone  
No relationships on my own  
Forgot what it was like til' she  
Til' this lovely girl, she touched me I never felt, euphoric so high  
I just bumped into the man in the sky You got me I'm yours  
A spell on me  
Look forward to seeing you  
I'm outta control  
Every reason to be  
A romantic rendezvous Don't tell me this is wrong  
Hard to read but we get along  
Let down my guard it's clear  
A tough exterior  
Means nothing here  
I'll admit she's a bit odd  
No centerfold but a great bod  
What's up with all that hype  
Stick chic's, bulimic  
Ain't my type I never felt, euphoric so high  
I just bumped into the man in the sky You got me I'm yours  
A spell on me  
Look forward to seeing you  
I'm outta control  
Every reason to be  
A romantic rendezvous Nobody's wrong here  
Nobody's right  
Nobody's wrong here  
Nobody's right  
Nobody's wrong here  
Nobody's right  
Nobody's right  
Nobody's right I never felt, euphoric so high  
I just bumped into the man in the sky You got me I'm yours  
A spell on me  
Look forward to seeing you

I'm outta control  
Every reason to be  
A romantic rendezvous She's got me I'm hers  
A spell on me  
Look forward to seeing her  
I'm outta control  
She's my ecstasy  
I'm her junkie and she is my cure..

Lyrics provided by  
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