

# (I Just) Died in Your Arms

## Cutting Crew

Oh I, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must have been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonightI keep looking for something I can't get  
Broken hearts, they're all around me  
And I don't see an easier way to get out of this  
Her diary sits by the bedside table  
The curtains are closed, the cat's in the cradle  
Who would have thought that a boy like me could come to this?Oh I, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must have been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonight  
Oh I, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must have been some kind of kiss  
I should have walked away  
I should have walked awayIs there any just cause for feeling like this?  
On the surface I'm a name on a list  
I try to be discreet but then blow it again  
I've lost and found it's my final mistake  
She's loving by proxy, no give and all take  
'Cause I've been thrilled to fantasy, one too many timesOh I, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must have been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonight  
Oh I, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must have been some kind of kiss  
I should have walked away  
I should have walked awayIt was a long hot night, she made it easy  
She made it feel right  
But now it's over, the moment has gone  
I followed my hands to my head, I know I was wrongOh I, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must have been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonight  
Oh I, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must have been some kind of kiss  
I should have walked away  
I should have walked away