

# David Duchovny

Bree Sharp

It's Sunday night, I am curled up in my room  
The TV light fills my heart like a balloon  
I hold it in as best I can, I know I'm just another fan  
But I can't help feeling, I could love this secret agent man  
And I can't wait any more for him to discover me  
I got it bad for David Duchovny  
David Duchovny, why won't you love me?  
Why won't you love me? My friends all tell me  
"Girl, you know it's just a show"  
Deep within his eyes  
I see me wrapped up like a bow  
Watching the sky for a sign  
The FBI is on my mind  
I'm waiting for the day  
When my lucky stars align  
In the form of David Duchovny floating above me  
In the alien light of the spaceship of love, I need  
David Duchovny hovering above me  
American Heath cliff, brooding and comely  
David Duchovny, why won't you love me?  
Why won't you love me? Why won't you love me?  
This man is so smart  
He's abducted my heart and I'm falling apart  
From the looks I receive, from those eyes I can't leave  
And you may say I'm naive, but he told me to believe  
Ooh, my bags are packed  
I am ready for my flight  
Want to put an end to  
My daydream days and sleepless nights  
Sitting like a mindless clone  
I'm wishing he would tap my phone  
And just to hear the breath  
Of the man, the myth, the monotone  
And I would say, David Duchovny, why won't you love me?  
Why won't you love me? Why won't you love me?  
David Duchovny, why won't you love me?  
Why won't you love me? Why won't you love me?  
David Duchovny, I want you to love me  
To kiss and to hug me, to debrief and to debug me  
David Duchovny I know you could love me  
I'm sweet and I'm cuddly, I'm gonna kill Scully!  
And David Duchovny, why won't you love me?  
Why won't you love me? Why won't you love me? Yeah

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