Mulder And Scully (The Ex-Files)

Catatonia

I'd rather be liberated, I find myself captivated
Stop doing what you, keep doing it too
I'd rather stay bold and lonely, I dream I'm your one and only
Stop doing what you keep doing it tooThings are getting strange, I'm starting to worry
This could be a case for mulder and scully
Things are getting strange, now I can't sleep aloneI'd rather be jumping ship, I find myself jumping straight in
Stop doing what you keep doing it too
Forever be dozy and dim, I wake myself thinking of him
Stop doing what you keep doing it tooThings are getting strange, I'm starting to worry
This could be a case for mulder and scully
Things are getting strange, now I can't sleep aloneHere, my bed is made for two and there's nothing I can do
So tell me something I don't know
If my head is full of you is there nothing I can do?
Must we all march in two by two by two?
And as for some happy ending, I'd rather stay single and thin
Stop doing what you keep doing to meThings are getting strange, I'm starting to worry
This could be a case for mulder and scully
Things are getting strange, now I can't sleep alone here
Things are getting strange, I'm starting to worry
This could be a case for mulder and scully
Things are getting strange, now I can't sleep aloneSo what have you got to say about that?
And what does someone do without love?
And what does someone do with love?
And what have you got to say about that?

Songwriters
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