

# 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 too 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 alone I'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 too 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 alone Here, 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 me 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 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 alone So 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

DAVID PAUL JONES, CERYS ELIZABETH PHILLIPS MATTHEWS, OWEN CHARLES MORGAN  
POWELL, ALED WYN RICHARDS, MARK ROBERTS Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>