

WTF?

OK Go

I've been trying to get my head around,
What the fuck is happening?
I'm trying to make some sense out of
What you're doing with my head.It's like a skydive
Or getting high
The kinda thing'll maybe kill you.
It's like I'm eye-to-eye
With a wild lion.

Oh,

I don't know what to tell you.There's just this thing about you.So maybe you can help me clear this up,

Cause me myself I just can't tell.
Are you some kind of dark sorcerer
Am I under some kinda of spell?'Cause I could go on for days,
Just crazy about it, oh,
You're so respectable,
A little animal.It's like a skydive
Or getting high
The kinda thing'll maybe kill you.
It's like I'm eye-to-eye
With a wild lion.

Oh,

I don't know what to tell you.There's just this thing about you,So are you gonna tell me what comes next,

Or am I just supposed to know?
Do I make my own decisions here,
Or am I under your control?'Cause I been like this for days,
Just crazy about it, oh,
And it's startin' to get, you know,
A little uncomfortable,It's like a skydive
Or getting high
The kinda thing'll maybe kill you.
It's like I'm eye-to-eye
With a wild lion.

Oh,

I don't know what to tell you.Do you think I'm out of line?

Do you think I'm out of line?

Well maybe it's fine, maybe it's alright it's like I'm eye-to-eye with a wild lion,

Yeah I don't know what to tell you.

I don't know what to tell you.There's just this thing about 'cha

Songwriters

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