

# Boum-Boum (Chicane Club Edit)

## Enigma

My heart goes B-B-B  
Every time I think of you  
Heart's going BBB  
Lost control what shall I do?  
'Cause I want to be your lover  
Till the end of our lives  
I could never miss again  
These loving eyes  
My heart goes B-B-B  
Every time I think of you  
I feel that B-B-B  
No control of what I'll do  
Simplicity, complexity, oh what a tragedy  
Reality, insanity, strange normality  
Incredible, untouchable, but just visual  
And I want you, just you but natural  
My heart goes B-B-B  
When any mind is touching you  
Inside that B-B  
Only light inside my gloom

Songwriters

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