

Excuse Me...

Junior M.A.F.I.A.

You, afloat in a lost world of dreams
A mystical maker of schemes
Emotionally on my means Me, no more than a grain of sand
And lost on the beach of your land
Unable to understand When you're near
Reality loses its hold
And loneliness tears at my soul
But what goes on inside your mind
And while I know
That fantasy drives us mad
It really can't be so bad
To let it take me one more time Love, the chances are so very few
Excuse me for the strange things I do
I'm drowning in an ocean of you
When you're near
Reality loses its hold
And loneliness tears at my soul
But what goes on inside your mind
And while I know
That fantasy drives us mad
It really can't be so bad
To let it take me one more time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>