Dis-Infected

The The

I've got too much energy to switch off my mind
But not enough to get myself organized
My heart is heavy
My head is confused
And my aching little soul
Has started burning blueI can't give you up, 'till I've got more than enough
Infect me with your love
Nurse me into sickness
Nurse me back to health
Endow me with the gifts of the man made worldWhen desire becomes an illness instead of a joy
And guilt a necessity that's gotta be destroyedI can't give you up, 'till I've got more than enough
Infect me with your love
Nurse me into sickness
Nurse me back to health
Endow me with the gifts of the man made worldTake me by the hand
And take me out of here
Run your fingers through my hair
And tell me what I wanna hear
Will lies become truths in this face of fading youth?
From my scrotum to your womb
Your cradle to my tombI can't give you up, 'till I've got more than enough
Infect me with your love
Nurse me into sickness
Nurse me back to health
Endow me with the gifts of the man made worldI can't give you up, 'till I've got more than enough
Infect me with your love
Nurse me into sickness
Nurse me back to health
Tell me what it is that I want in this worldI can't give you up
I can't give you up
I can't give you up
I can't give you up

Songwriters
JOHNSON, MATTPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/