Funny How

Rachel Stevens

Night got cold, it's almost three
Take these fools away from meFunny how I always know before it's over
Deep down it's time to go
The night got cold, it's almost three
Take these fools away from meWhat I want, what I need
Is an extra-ordinary love
I can taste, I can feel
Electricity from up aboveWhat I want, what I need
Oh, a never-ending style
But it seems, it's in my dreams
Every time I look into his eyesI'm getting high on emotion
One little kiss, I'm awake
I want to give you devotion
So don't walk awayFunny how I always know before it's over
Deep down it's time to go
The night got cold, it's almost three
Take these fools away from meI want a love like lovers on the run
I won't take just any one
My heart got tired, it's way past three
Take these fools away from meWhat I want, what I need
Is an ordinary wonderland
When I'm down on my knees
Something beautiful to hold my handI'm getting high on emotion
One little kiss, I'm awake
I want to give you devotion
So don't walk awayFunny how I always know before it's over
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