

Lovesick

Grand Duchy

Who the devil has that boy been calling?
Hotel manager was such a sight
Making moves with a plastic lover
Runs about a thousand pounds a night
Mr. Fickle with the passive fingers
Come on baby what you waiting for?
My heart is on the blinkers
I have your picture but I want more
You're out of reach and I'm stuck in the USA
I need to know if this is gonna go down my way
Don't stop for breathing leave it when you're older
Listen to that devil on your shoulder
Don't stop for reasons be a little bolder
Everybody's got their lovesick seasons
Think I'm going into hibernation
Pull the blankets up around my face
Hold tight for information
My hands are ready to take their place
Mr. Fickle with the sticky fingers
Come on baby what you waiting for?
My heart is on the blinkers
I hear your voice but I want more
You're out of reach and I'm in the USA
When I get you this is gonna go down my way
What are you wearing?
I don't know
What are you wearing?
I don't know
Don't stop for breathing leave it when you're older
Listen to that devil on your shoulder
Don't stop for reasons be a little bolder
Everybody's got their lovesick seasons
Don't stop for breathing leave it when you're older
Listen to that devil on your shoulder
Don't stop for reasons be a little bolder
Everybody's got their lovesick seasons
Don't stop, don't stop
Don't stop, don't stop
Don't stop, don't stop
Don't stop, don't stop

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