

# You Put a Spell on Me

Ed Harcourt

Bring you flowers in the morning  
I don't know what else to do  
Got a suitcase and a passport  
But all I really want is you

I'm not sure if I can fake it  
I only write songs when I'm sad  
But being isn't all I've had  
Since...

You put a spell on me  
There's no escaping when  
You put a spell on me  
I can't explain Why  
You put a spell on me  
Yeah, you put a spell on me

Made a painting for your birthday  
For my words they come out wrong  
Couldn't say the things I'm feeling  
So I threw them in a song

I'm not sure if I can take it  
If I'm the last romantic left  
Still star crossed til my dying

You put a spell on me  
There's no escaping  
You put a spell on me  
I can't explain why  
You put a spell on me  
And I never speak  
Since you put a spell on me

Wasn't sure if I could make it  
As everyday kept passing by  
Then I felt in a blink of an eye  
Cause...

You put a spell on me  
There's no escaping  
You put a spell on me  
I can't explain why  
You put a spell on me  
And I never speak, only saying  
Since you put a spell on me