The song you sing is sentimental
The song you sing is making me well
I like it, like it outta control
The song you sing gives me vertigo

Oh oh, I was singing to myself Whoa, pretending you were there Whoa, close my eyes and it begins Whoa, you're giving me the spins

Oh oh, oh oh, this medicine's experimental This medicine, it's making me well I like it, like it outta control This medicine gives me vertigo

Oh oh, I was singing to myself Whoa, pretending you were there Whoa, close my eyes and it begins Whoa, you're giving me the spins

Oh oh, oh oh, this medicine's experimental This medicine, it's making me well I like it, like it outta control This medicine gives me vertigo, vertigo

Everyone I see, they stop and stare Everyone I meet but I don't care Everything I knew is dying dead Everything I feared was in my head

This medicine's experimental
This medicine, it's making me well
I like it, like it outta control
This medicine gives me vertigo

Oh oh, vertigo
Oh oh, I was singing to myself
Oh oh, oh, vertigo
Oh oh, oh, I was singing to myself
Oh oh, oh oh, I was singing to myself
Oh oh, oh oh