I don't know why I got these feelings, yeah I just can't seem to get away from Can you dig it? You will never see it No, you will find it falling off my tongue I take it down town, finally lose it Ooh ooh ooh Ah ah ah ah Ooh ooh ooh Ah ah ah ah I don't think it's very nice To walk around my head all night You got me tangled like a braid tied-twisted I don't think it's fair... Do you-oh? You-oh? Are you on the flip side? You know I took the long way round 'Cause all I really am is a homemade elevator Blinded by your sunshine, put you on a plane to old Paris Lay my cards down on the table Ooh ooh ooh Ah ah ah ah Ooh ooh ooh Ah ah ah ah I don't think it's very nice To walk around my head all night You got me tangled like a braid tied-twisted I don't think it's fair... Can't find a reason for these feelings-Got enough of them This guy he told me, Said he's gonna send me something lovely But even still at times I wonder What you're thinking of me You're probably sure I lost my mind, Oh mind, Oh mind, Oh mind, Oh mind I don't think it's very nice To walk around my head all night You got me tangled like a braid tied-twisted I don't think it's fair I don't think it's very polite To walk around my head all night

You got me tangled like a braid tied-twisted

I don't think it's fair...

Ah! Ooh Ah! Ooh Ah! Ooh

Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ah ah ah ah

Oh!