

# I Just Died In Your Arms

Cutting Crew

Oh, I, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must've been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonight

I keep looking for something I can't get  
Broken hearts lie all around me  
And I don't see an easy way  
To get out of this

Her diary sits by the bedside table  
The curtains are closed, the cat's in her cradle  
Who would've thought  
That a boy like me could come to this?

Oh-oh-oh, whoa  
Oh, I, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must've been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonight  
Oh-oh-oh, whoa

Oh, I, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must've been some kind of kiss  
I should've walked away  
I should've walked away

Is there any just cause for feeling like this?  
On the surface, I'm a name on a list  
I try to be discreet  
But then blow it again

I've lost and found, it's my final mistake  
She's loving by proxy, no give and all take  
'Cause I've been thrilled to fantasy  
One too many times

Oh-oh-oh, whoa  
Oh, I, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must've been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonight

Oh, I, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must've been some kind of kiss  
I should've walked away  
I should've walked away

It was a long hot night  
She made it easy, she made it feel right  
But now it's over, the moment is gone  
I followed my hands, not my head  
I know I was wrong

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Oh, I, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must've been some kind of kiss

I should've walked away  
I should've walked away