Some kind a madness
Keeps me coming back for more
I don't care if every word you say is a lie
I don't even wonder where you've been tonight
I got a problem baby
I'm weak for love

You get me laughing
I put off what I came to say
I don't know if I meant after all
You got the bluest eyes I saw
I got a problem baby
I'm weak for love

Can't you tell
You got me going crazy
Don't you feel
A little reckless maybe
Is it real
Or is it just a dream that we create
I don't want to wake up

I guess my self control
Has let me down again
I should be holding out
Instead I'm giving in
I've got a problem baby
I'm weak for love

I guess my self control
Has let me down again
I should be holding out
Instead I'm giving in
I've got a problem baby
I'm weak for love