Well, I heard about it
That kind of need that keeps a person sleepless
All that dreaming just the same
And I read about it

I've just decide if someone leaves you breathless
But I never felt that way now I feel It
I'm not so sure I like it
But I feel it consume it be

And it's agony, sweet agony
I ain't for you, I beg for you to set me free
From this agony, sweet agony
Oh, what if I take control so easily
Sweet agony, sweet agony, sweet agony

If you had it planned out to give yourself halfway And leave me wanting more right here on the brink Well, your time just ran out I've got to hide it all What are you waiting for

I'm too afraid to think what this thing is
I'm not so sure I like it that expenses just killing me

And it's agony, sweet agony
I ain't for you, I beg for you to set me free
From this agony, sweet agony
Oh, what if I take control so easily
Sweet agony, sweet agony, sweet agony

I want the real thing tired of daydreams
And don't you tease me anymore
You've got the real thing to keep me waiting
I never felt like this before

And it's agony, sweet agony
I ain't for you, I beg for you to set me free
From this agony, sweet agony
Oh, what if I take control so easily
Sweet agony, sweet agony

I ain't for you, I beg for you to set me free From this agony, sweet agony
Oh, what if I take control so easily
Oh, it's agony, sweet agony
I ain't for you