Without a warning, you're outta control. The ground shakes and the oceans roll—This is the big one, there's no way to run.

On the Richter scale of romance You hit twelve and you don't stand a chance. This is the big one, I'm fallin' in love.

Now it's beat, beat, beat—
My heart's sending out a message.
Please, please, please don't save me tonight.
S.O.S. in this situation means she's outtasite.
No need to panic I tell myself,
But I never felt this feeling with anybody else.
This is the big one I'm falling in love.

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