

# Shocked

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Love is a crutch for the easily moved  
A cliché, a record that's stuck in the same groove  
Like a painting that hangs on a museum wall  
Love is a relic, a concept that doesn't mean anything at all

So what's my excuse  
When I tremble at the sight of you  
How do I explain  
When all my defenses are falling like rain I get

Shocked when I feel this feeling  
All my senses reeling  
Shocked because I'm falling in love  
That's the last thing I suspect my heart of  
I get shocked

I'm tired, I'm wired, I can't even sleep  
I can't get control of a feeling that goes this deep  
Irresistible impulses flooding my brain  
My head's overflowing with all these emotions  
My heart just can't contain

So what do I do  
I can think of nothing else but you  
So what do I say  
When all my defenses are melting away, I get

Shocked when I feel this feeling  
All my senses reeling  
Shocked because I'm falling in love  
That's the last thing I suspect my heart of  
I get shocked

I felt at home with this distance  
I've tried to maintain  
But love's breaking my resistance  
And calling me out from behind my own pain

Shocked when I feel this feeling  
All my senses reeling  
Shocked because I'm so much in love  
That's the last thing I suspect my heart of  
I get shocked