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 devenses 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 thise 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 meintain 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