

The Thrill I'm In

Luther Vandross

Her heart shivers in my hand
She's melting on me like cotton candy
I make the faces that make you cry
I want you more when you're afraid of
My disease, disease is draining me
Anymore you're not so 'pretty please'
Disease, disease is draining me
I want you more when you're afraid of me
I will break you inside out
You are mine, you are mine

Her hair hangs in swollen strings
I make the faces that make you cry
I want you more when you're afraid of
My disease, disease is draining me
Anymore you're not so pretty, please
Disease, disease is draining me
I want you more when you're afraid of me
I will break you inside out
You are mine, you are mine