

# Tangled In The Web

Lynch Mob

Music: Lynch

Lyrics: Brown, Esposito, Mason, Olsen

There's a feelin'  
Little left of heaven  
Shook me when you looked my way  
Can't believe it  
Legs that run forever  
Love to know you better  
Any time, any place

Fallin', fallin'  
I'm fallin' under your spell  
Callin', callin'  
If you leave me lonely  
And you take away  
The things that I love  
Got a bad emotion  
Tangled in the web of your love

Hypnotisin'  
My temperature's risin'  
Sweat rolls  
From my head to your lips  
No surprises  
No, now nothin' disguises  
The dangerous curve of your hips

Fallin', fallin'  
I'm fallin' under your spell  
Callin', callin'  
If you leave me lonely  
And you take away  
The things that I love  
Got a bad emotion  
Tangled in the web of your love

If you see me comin'  
Better run and find  
A place you can hide  
Got a mad desire  
Burnin' up my lovin' inside (yeah)  
Oh, burnin' up my lovin' inside

Ooh baby, yeah

Fallin', fallin'  
I'm fallin' under your spell  
Callin', callin'  
If you leave me lonely  
And you take away  
The things that I love  
Got a bad emotion  
Tangled in the web of your love

If you see me comin'  
Better run and find

A place you can hide  
Got a mad desire  
Burnin' up my lovin' inside (yeah)  
Oh, burnin' up my lovin' inside

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Tangled in the web of your love