

Swoon

Marié Digby

Honey, I can't spell it out for you
This is far beyond
A miss-match of our personalities
You insist that life should always be
About saving and simplicity
But what a bore that sounds to me
And yet... oh...
You keep on crawling back into my mind
And... oh...
Lately I'm feeling things that I just can't deny

I should know by now this is bound to get messy
But I don't care, no I don't care

Cause you make me swoon
Butterflies, dizzy head, flutter heartbeats
You make me swoon
Shaky hands, stuttered words, what is happening?
I never thought that you would be the one
To make me swoon...

To make me swoon...

Now darling
I know it's safe for me to say
That we don't always see eye to eye
But that's what I like about you
I will be the girl to set you free
Help you put your mind at ease
And you'll hold steady ground for me

I should know by now this is bound to get messy
But I don't care, no I don't care

Cause you make me swoon
Butterflies, dizzy head, flutter heartbeats
You make me swoon
Shaky hands, stuttered words, what is happening?
You make me swoon