

# My Fantasy

Miles Kane

1. When I turn to my favourite hideaway,  
My hand on hip will always be the same,  
Only half the plan,  
Once I thought that I was over you,  
Now you're back and I'm falling like a fool,  
You know the one I am.

R: I'm ridiculed by my fantasy,  
Scheduling insanity,  
My eagerness comes to tangled,  
I can't handle you.

\*: I can sense, it will be a thrill,  
keeping up with you.

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2. I'm going round, around this bunch of keys,  
So let me in 'cause I'm about to freeze,  
With my jealousy,  
Trying Hard to persuade myself,  
That you aren't everything I need,  
But my tricks are weak.

R: I'm ridiculed by my fantasy...

\*: At least it, will be a thrill,  
keeping up with you.

At least it, will be a thrill,  
keeping up with you.

Oh darling, hold me like before.