

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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keeping up with you.

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.