I'm afraid of the morning
I'm afraid of the light
You should come with a warning
You should be wearing a sign
That says you're beautiful trouble
So you better beware
One look and I was in right over my head.

Oh this misery
There's no place on earth I'd rather be.

You're not the one I need You're just the one that I want Makes a perfect sense to me You're not the one I need But you're the one that I want Ain't no sense of love.

I try to stop myself
So many times
But I keep falling over
I keep crossing the line
The heart of a gypsy and the soul of a stone
It's just a matter of time before you leave ma alone.

Oh sweet misery Fill my heart up and pour it all over me.

It's not logical
That's the way I feel
It's not logical
Psychological
It's heaven underneath my skin but it's hell out here.