## Fatal

## The Clarks

It's a funny kind of feeling, it's got me to the core She's dripping from the ceiling, I'm lying naked on the floor She's soaking in my skin now, just like the summer's ray She's swimming in the gene pool and I'm in her DNA (Tell me that you want me, tell me that you care) Nothing else much matters (Tell me all your secrets, tell me all your fears) As if it even should (There's something I gotta tell you, something you should know) No one else is watching We'll be fatal to feel this good

They're sampling my blood for anything that they can find And our friends in conversation say I never was the kind (Tell me that you love me, tell me that you care) Nothing else much matters (Tell me that you notice the flowers in my hair) As if it even should (There's something I gotta tell you, something you should know) No one else is watching We'll be fatal to feel this good

Honey this is something I've never said before, they're words y ou won't soon forget Honey this is something I've never done before, so fragile lest we forget, we forget

It's a funny kind of feeling, I'm up against the wall She's looking up to heaven and I'm heading for a fall