

# (I Just) Died In Your Arms

To/Die/For

Hug!

I just died in your arms tonight  
It must've been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonight  
I should've walked away

I keep looking for something I can't get  
Broken hearts lie all around me  
And I don't see an easy way to get out of this

Her diary, it sits by the bedside table  
The curtains are closed, cat's in the cradle  
Who would've thought that a guy like me could come to this

Oh, hug!

I just died in your arms tonight  
It must've been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonight

Oh, hug!

I just died in your arms tonight  
It must've been some kind of kiss  
I should've walked away, I should've walked away

Is there any just cause for feeling like this  
On the surface I'm a name on a list  
I try to be discreet, but then blow it again

I've lost and found, it's my final mistake  
She's loving by proxy, no give and all take  
'Cause I've been thrilled to fantasy one too many times

Oh, hug!

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It must've been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonight

Oh, hug!

I just died in your arms tonight  
It must've been some kind of kiss  
I should've walked away, I should've walked away

It was a long hot night  
Yes, she made it easy, she made it feel right  
But now it's over, the moment is gone  
I followed my hands, not my head  
I know I was wrong

Hug!

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It must've been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonight

Oh, I just died in your arms tonight  
It must've been some kind of kiss  
I should've walked away, I should've walked away  
I should've walked away, should've walked away