

Influenza

Todd Rundgren

I can feel, I can tell
I can feel, I can tell, I can see
Something is changing
To me change is no stranger
I don't run, I don't hide
I don't run, I don't hide, I don't fight
What fate arranges
I don't think about danger
If it was meant for me
I'd know just where to go
But if I can take it slow
Then I might be in control

In the back of my head
In the back of my head there is doubt
There is suspicion
With my new fascination
I don't know what it is
I don't know what it is, you might say
It's intuition
It's a true indication
I should trust myself
I should beware of this

But it's like a stranger's kiss
And somehow I can't resist

I can feel my will slip away
From a strange influenza
I can feel my mind slip away
Under your influenza
I can feel my heart slip away
Under your influenza

There's a part of my heart
There's a part of my heart that cries out
Please go no further
I just can't take the pressure
So I try to resist
So I try to resist and my heart
Tells me don't bother
That this pain is a pleasure
If I were someone else
I wouldn't disagree
But it's always hard to see
When something's controlling me