

Bee Gees, Claustrophobia

I'd like to be the one to see your loving mind at the start
But I get claustrophobia 'cause there's too many boys in your heart
I'd like to know how far you'd go to use those lips of wine
But I get claustrophobia 'cause there's too many boys on your mind

Oh, one ,two, three and now there's me
You practice to deceive
You lead me on , another one
I've got no room to breathe

So byebye you who can't be true ,I'm leaving you behind
'Cause I get claustrophobia 'cause there's too many boys on your mind

(break)

I get claustrophobia 'cause there's too many boys on your mind

Oh, one, two, three and now there's me
You practice to deceive
You lead me on , another one
I've got no room to breathe

So byebye you who can't be true , I'm leaving you behind
'Cause I get claustrophobia 'cause there's too many boys on your mind
Too many boys on your mind
Too many boys on your mind