

# Ben Lee, Catch My Disease

My head is a box full of nothing  
And that's the way I like it  
My garden's a secret compartment  
And that's the way I like it  
And that's the way I like it  
Your body's a dream that turns violent  
And that's the way I like it  
And that's the way I like it  
The winter is long in the city  
And that's the way I like it

So please  
Baby please  
Open your heart  
Catch my disease

I was backstage in Pomona  
And that's the way I like it  
She drank beer with Coca-Cola  
And that's the way I like it  
And that's the way I like it  
She told me about the winds from Santa Ana  
And that's the way I like it  
And that's the way I like it  
She told me she loved me with fireworks  
And that's the way I like it

So please  
Baby please  
Open your eyes  
Catch my disease

So please (PLEASE!!)  
Baby please  
Come on  
Catch catch my disease (Catch it!!)

Na na na na na na na na

They play Good Charlotte on the radio  
And that's the way I like it  
They play Sleepy Jackson on the radio  
And that's the way I like it  
And that's the way I like it  
I hear Beyonce on the radio  
And that's the way I like it  
Coz that's the way I like it  
They DON'T play me! on the radio  
And that's the way I like it

So please  
Baby please  
Open your heart  
Catch my disease

So please  
Baby please  
Come on  
Catch my disease

Nananananananana  
(Catch my disease)  
Nananananananana  
(Catch my disease)

Nananananananana  
(Catch my disease)

Nananananananananananananananana  
(Then everybody joins in on this part)

So please  
Baby please  
Open your heart  
Catch my disease  
Come on  
Catch my disease

Nananananananananananananana  
(Come on everybody!)  
NA!!!!!!!!!!