

# Bree Sharp, David Duchovny Why Won't You Love Me

It's Sunday night, I am curled up in my room  
The TV light, fills my heart like a balloon  
I hold it in as best I can, I know I'm just another fan  
But I can't help feeling I could love this secret agent man  
And I can't  
Wait any more for him to discover me, I got it bad for David Duchovny  
David Duchovny why won't you love me, why won't you love me

My friends all tell me, "Girl you know it's just a show"  
But deep within his eyes, I see me wrapped up like a bow  
Watching the sky for a sign, the FBI is on my mind  
I'm waiting for the day, when my lucky stars align  
In the form of  
David Duchovny floating above me, in the alien light  
of the spaceship of love I need  
David Duchovny hovering above me, American Heathcliff brooding and comely  
David Duchovny why won't you love me, why won't you love me  
Why won't you love me

So smooth and so smart  
He's abducted my heart  
And I'm falling apart  
From the looks I receive  
From those eyes I can't leave

Well you can say I'm naive  
But he told me to believe

Ooooooooooooooooooooooh

My bags are packed, I am ready for my flight  
Wanna put an end to, my daydream days and sleepless nights  
Sitting like a mindless clone, wishing he would tap my phone  
Just to hear the breath of the man, the myth, the monotone  
And I would say

David Duchovny why won't you love me, why won't you love me  
Why won't you love me, David Duchovny why won't you love me  
Why won't you love me, why won't you love me  
David Duchovny I want you to love me, to kiss and to hug me  
Debrief and debug me, David Duchovny I know you could love me  
I'm sweet and I'm cuddly, I'm gonna kill SCULLY!  
David Duchovny why won't you love me, why won't you love me  
Why won't you love me Yeah

I'll be waiting  
In Nevada