

# Crowded House, I Feel Possessed

She said I could never do that  
but I know you can, you are in my dream  
we are one person not two of a kind  
and what was mine is now in your possession  
I could feel you underneath my skin  
as the wind rushed in,  
sent the kitchen table crashing  
she said nobody move  
or I'll bring the house down  
I hardly know which way is up  
or which way down  
people are strange God only knows  
I feel possessed when you come round  
it was one of those times  
wished I had a camera on me  
six foot off the ground  
well I know how that sounds...  
look above you and beyond me too  
that kind of view don't need an explanation  
I'm not lying, not asking for anything  
I just want to be there when it happens again  
I hardly know which way is up  
or which way down  
people are strange God only knows  
I feel possessed when you come round  
whenever you invade my home  
everything I know flies out the window  
it's above you and beyond me too  
I don't want an explanation  
but I'll be there when you bring the house down  
I hardly know which way is up  
or which way down  
people are strange God only knows  
I feel possessed when you come round  
people are strange  
I feel possessed when you come round