

# Cutting Crew, Dies In Your Arms

Oh I... I just died in your arms tonight  
It must've been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonight  
I keep looking for something I can't get  
Broken hearts lie all around me  
And I don't see an easy way to get out of this  
Her diary it sits by the bedside table  
The curtains are closed, the cats in the cradle  
Who would've thought that a boy like me could come to this  
Oh I... I just died in your arms tonight  
It must've been something you said  
I just died in your arms tonight  
Oh I... I just died in your arms tonight  
It must've been some kind of kiss

I should've walked away  
Is there any just cause for feeling like this?  
On the surface I'm a name on a list  
I try to be discreet, but then blow it again  
I've lost and found, it's my final mistake  
She's loving by proxy, no give and all take  
'cos I've been thrilled to fantasy one too many times  
Oh I... I just died in your arms...  
It was a long hot night  
She made it easy, she made it feel right  
But now it's over the moment has gone  
I followed my hands not my head, I know I was wrong  
Oh I... I just died in your arms...