

# Drugstore, Supernatural

I've got a crazy soul and a disconnected mind  
And a heart that's beating to a different kind of time  
Don't tell me I should change the score  
Don't tell me I don't know how to sing  
'cos baby, you're my wasted king  
And I'm your queen  
Woah!  
It's automatic  
Woah!  
Is that so?  
It's all so...  
It's all so supernatura-hal  
It's all so supernatural  
Supernatural  
It's all so supernatura-hal  
It's all so supernatural  
Supernatural  
So in my crazy soul and my disconnected mind

There's a lifestyle baby that you wouldn't wanna try  
Don't ever, ever make me cry  
Don't tell me I don't know how to sing  
'cos baby, you're my wasted king  
And I'm your queen  
Well we were crossing the border  
And this workman comes up to me / and he says,  
hey girl, why are you hiding there?  
And I said, i'm hiding from my dream!  
Woah!  
It's automatic  
Woah!  
Is that so?  
It's all so...  
It's all so supernatura-hal  
It's all so supernatural  
Supernatural...