

# Icehouse, Can't Help Myself

She comes walking down the street  
That's the kind, hey,  
That's the kind I want to meet  
I think I'm making it up  
I should be putting it down  
and it's beginning to show  
I get it fixed in my head  
and it won't let go

Oh, I can't help myself  
when I feel this way  
I want to be someone else  
When I get this feeling  
it gets in my system  
I can't put the brakes on

Now she's walking next to me  
that's the place, yeah,  
that's the place I want to be  
I think I'm making it up  
I should be putting it down  
and it's beginning to show  
I get it fixed in my head  
and it won't let go