

Ladytron, Oops (Oh My)

There goes my shirt, up over my head

OH MY

(OOPS)There goes my skirt, droppin at my feet

OH MY

(OOPS)Some kind of touch, caressing my face

OH MY

(OOPS)I'm turning red

Who could this be?

Tell you what i did last night, i came home, say about a quarter to three

Still so high

Hypnotized

In a trance

From the start it, so butter and brown and--tantalizing

You woulda thought i needed help, from this feeling that i felt

So shook i had to catch my breath

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Who could this be?

I tried and I tried to avoid but this thing was happening

Swallow my pride

Let it Ride, and party

But this body felt just like mines and

I got worried

I looked over to the left

A reflection of myself

That's why I couldn't catch my breath

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Who could this be?

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