

Lindsay Lohan, Symptoms Of You

There's a good kind of pain,
An insane kind of sane
When I'm around you, when I'm around you
There's a chill in the heat
Feel the sky in my feet
'Cuz I adore you, I can't ignore you
Yeah
I'm not ill
I don't need to take a pill
To fix what you do
Cure can't come through
'Cuz baby all I do is suffer from
Symptoms of you
There's a left kind of right
There's a blind kind of sight
Lookin' at you, lookin' at you
And there's no light in the moon
And it's winter in June
When I'm without you, when I'm without you
Yeah
I'm not ill
I don't need to take a pill
To fix what you do
Cure can come through
'Cuz baby all I do is suffer from
Symptoms of you
And it trips me off my feet
Think I'm falling in too deep
Do you feel it, too?
I'm not ill
I don't need to take a pill
To fix what you do
Cure can come through
'Cuz baby all I do is suffer from
Symptoms of you
I'm not ill
I don't need to take a pill
To fix what you do
Cure can come through
'Cuz baby all I do is suffer from
Symptoms of you
La la la, la la la, la la la