

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