

Olivia Newton-John, Moth To A Flame

(S. Kipner/P. Bliss)

Here again drawn like a moth to a flame
An invisible force pulling me close to you
I can't break free
There's some kind of hold over me
Like a magnet, you attract me like steel

I'm a kamikaze pilot, it's a one-way flight
Getting to you is getting to me
Must be lack of oxygen
I'm a do or die fanatic, no rationale
Cause anyone else could tell
You don't stand a snowball's chance in hell

Moth to a flame
A fatal attraction
I'm flying too close to the sun
Sooner or later, you're gonna get burned
Moth to a flame
A lethal reaction
I'm loving you under the gun
It's just a matter of time before I get

Over my head in your quicksand bed
The more I struggle the more I'm sucked in
Here again drawn like a moth to a flame
An invisible force pulling me close to you

I'm a kamikaze pilot, it's a one-way flight
Getting to you is getting to me
Must be lack of oxygen
I'm a do or die fanatic, no rationale
Cause anyone else could tell
You don't stand a snowball's chance in hell

Moth to a flame
A fatal attraction
I'm flying too close to the sun
Sooner or later, you're gonna get burned
Moth to a flame
A lethal reaction
I'm loving you under the gun
It's just a matter of time before I get burned

Moth to a flame
A fatal attraction
I'm flying too close to the sun
Sooner or later, you're gonna get burned
Moth to a flame
A lethal reaction
I'm loving you under the gun
It's just a matter of time

Moth to a flame
Missing you in action
I'm flying too close to the sun
Sooner or later, you're gonna get burned
Moth to a flame
A lethal reaction
I'm loving you under the gun
It's just a matter of time