Paul Anka, Mr Brightside

Coming out of my cage
And I've been doing just fine
Gotta gotta be down
Because I want it all
It started out with a kiss
How did it end up like this?
It was only a kiss
It was only a kiss

Now I'm falling asleep And she's calling a cab While he's having a smoke And she's taking a drag

Now they're going to bed And my stomach is sick And it's all in my head But she's touching his chest now

He takes off her dress now Letting me go And I just can't look It's killing me And taking control

Jealousy
Turning saints into the sea
Swimming through sick lullabies
Choking on your alibis
But it's just the price I pay
Destiny is calling me
Open up my eager eyes
Cause I'm Mr. Brightside

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