

# Rod Stewart, Infatuation

(R. Stewart / D. Hitchings / R. Robinson)

Early in the morning I can't sleep  
I can't work and I can't eat  
I've been drunk all day, can't concentrate  
Maybe I'm making a big mistake

Caught me down like a killer shark  
It's like a railroad running right through my heart  
Jekyll and Hyde the way I behave  
Feel like I'm running on an empty gauge

Oh no not again  
It hurts so good  
I don't understand  
Infatuation  
Infatuation  
Infatuation  
Infatuation

Heart beats silly like a big bass drum  
Losing all equilibrium  
It's so hard in the middle of the week  
Maybe this woman's just all I need

Oh no not again  
It hurts so good  
I don't understand  
Infatuation  
Infatuation  
Infatuation  
Infatuation  
'Fatuate me baby

Spirits soar when I'm by her side  
She put a little love in this heart of mine  
Maybe I'm lucky, maybe I'm freed  
Maybe this woman's just all I need

Oh no not again  
It hurts so good  
I don't understand  
Infatuation  
Infatuation  
Infatuation  
Infatuation  
Rev it up